

# Molotov, Molotov Cocktail Party

I'll rip your head off and defecate down  
your neck.  
You better alejate 'cause i don't give a heck.  
You can't  
understand how i kick my lingo you better stop that 'cause here  
comes the  
crazy gringo in your face that's right i'm freestylin' doing it  
with ease,  
all the while your tryin'.  
To be like me, I can't understand why you can't be  
your own man people try  
to get with the style i got.  
Don't you know i'm  
doin' it without coke or pot.  
I'm naturally kind a fucked up like dot you  
know what i'm saying.  
M to da O to da L to da O to da T to da O to da V  
For those illiterate bastards who cannot spell Molotov is so we  
be.  
Molotov shit is so tight much, much stronger than any  
dinamite.  
Slick is the we're movin' funky as shit is the way it's groovin'  
gasoline  
in a coke bottle you gel all pissed while we turn up the throttle.  
Plug it up with a gas drenched rag I don't ran away 'cause I'll rather  
let  
my pants sag.  
Get out the lighter and set it on fire.  
Watch it as  
I throwit getting brighter, brighter and brighter.  
Contact was made with the  
opposing objective.  
You went from something to nothing in just under a  
second.  
They call us Molotov because we explode on sight.  
Keep on  
talkin' shit if you're looking for a fight.  
Your mouth keeps movin but all I  
hear is noise if you fuckin' with the  
gringo you better go get your boys.  
'Cause Myckey, Pac & Tito, yo, they got myback if you think you bad enough  
we'll put you down that smack.  
Beleive it or not what i'm mpther fuckin'  
saying don't be stupid kid cause  
I ain't mother fuckin playing.