

# Mr. Sancho, To Every Body

Trucha, me puedes enfrentar en la calle pues caile  
Falta de respeto homeboy, I beat you when they hurt your madre  
Chale,  
No me ban a torser por ti  
Averguensarme a mi  
Porque no me vales nada a mi  
I'll be the true O'G  
S to the A to the N to the C, H to the O  
Con mis hynas invitadas, complicadas  
Are rubbing on my templo  
Por ejemplo  
I'll show it to you nice and simple  
Putting my tongue all around your nipple  
And then you'll take a bite at my brown pickle  
You were like a pistol with out clip  
Disparando a lil bit  
Porque nos toca fumar pura mota  
And when I do, I'll smoke a lil bit

Celosos no avansas rayandole las madres  
Saludos a la raza que saludan en las calles

Hey morenita whats your name, whats your zise?  
I fantasize about me been between them eyes  
I saw the look you gave me  
Like saying boy just take me  
Do it like if you rape me  
But no I don't want your baby  
Just lay me down underground  
Let's go  
Mr. Sancho is gonna give you all of placental I sent to flow  
Now you know where I am  
Where Ill stay  
And where Ill be  
Ill be chilling with the hynas, in the calles of S-D  
Big 1-3  
I see my hyna looking at me  
She's playing hard to give it  
But that cant struggle me

To everybody playing just smoke a dough  
To everybody hating my finger goes up  
To every body playing just smoke a dough  
To everybody hating my finger goes up  
Celosos no abansan rayandole las madres  
Saludos a la raza que saludan en las calles  
To everybody playing just smoke a dough  
To everybody hating my finger goes up  
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Kicking it with the homies  
Drink it till you get down  
You say you wanna step up  
We have to take a step down  
That's something that I won't do  
That's nothing that I might do  
Disrespect me once leva  
Ill never like you  
You fucken vatos triped me out  
With the things you talk about  
Claim that you don't like to talk  
But then you go and run your mouth  
Say that you got enemies

But homeboy listen to me please  
Don't kick back with enemies  
The raster knockout enemies  
Heard me on the radio  
But they hardly pay me though  
Yo baby, yo baby yo  
Lil Rob was filling the show  
Jumping to the Cadillac  
Don't know if I'll be coming back  
Shit, you thought I would be  
Homie you know that couldn't be

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Aqui estoy otra vez  
With the chronic smoke to my chest  
Tirando gran besos  
Sientes ne los huesos  
Oracando pesos  
Sacando los dedos  
Lil Rob & Mr.Sancho  
Double it, I'm coming to haunt you  
Chpale sabor a condom , buying paquetes, no compres mas  
Don't try to burn personality's  
Te pones, no toques  
Don't let it be coming and going  
Cary your packets lil homie  
Cause you'll never know  
You can be to death in juvy bars  
Give it with the other hand  
And ill blast your heart  
Bust your raps in the middle  
Doing things like a Beatle  
Bring your competition  
And I'll smoke a little indo  
At the mothefucking window  
Y ni se te ba  
I'm gonna be sucking on some nipples  
Gonna be tickling her a little  
Gonna be penetrating to the middle  
It'll be better than ecstasy  
Uh lala si si  
I'm tripping on hennecy , homie  
Si homie

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