

# The Lonely Island, Santana DVX (Feat. E-40)

What is that Cristal?

No,

Dom P?

Hell no!

This is that Carlos Santana champagne,

Oh shit, Santana DVX? thats my joint.

Mine too, but a lot of these busters don't know about it.

Well lets tell these mother fuckers!

As a kid,

i used to lay awake and think,

when was Santana gonna make a drink?

but now I'm all grown and my dream came true.

Santana champagne from him to you.

From the heart of Napa Valley and the guitar king,

comes the sparkling wine to make a blind man sing,

Yo its the champagne from the man with the bandana,

I cant stand a food with anything but Santana

Whats the first name in champ?

Its Carlos!

And to that man i propose a toast

In the sixties he had lotsa freebie sex,

but now hes gettin down with the DVX.

Excuse me fellas,

Am i to understand that Carlos Santana has made a champagne?

Thats right mother fucker, here try it...

Alright,

Aaaaaahhhhhhhhhh shhhitttt!

I feel alive for the first time,

Each sip hits my lip like a landmine,

Without Carlos in my life, I was livin a lie

He makes his guitar weep, but his champagne cry!

Hes a southwest, tie-wearin bolo-champ

Comin straight out the box with a bowl o champ

Yo he a beast with the sugar and yeast, mix it in pots

Like the way his release mixes jazz, blues and pop

Add the sauce of fusion, his ladies super deucing (?)

And he teamed with Rob Thomas for a music revolution

On the seventh day, its been said God rests,

But on the eighth day he made the DVX!

Gentlemen, gentlemen what is all the hub-ub about?

Carlos Santana?!

Thats right I see you bitches is enjoying my sparkling wine

We certainly are

Well be careful because this shit will get you fucked up!

Bitch!

Im like no other, one of a kind, my sparkling wine

Santana DVX make you wanna have sex

Im rich bitch, Im having my chips

Get laid all the time, by seventies chicks

Won hella Grammys, bitches throw me their panties

Im prolly your daddy, probly nuttid in your mammy

Im a Bay boy, city life, been around the corner

Try to play me foul and my vipersll run up on ya

A legend, a boss, thats what I are

Accidentally pimped, tryna be killin the guitar

Not young enough to know better, but young enough to not care

I get actin, might slap a bitch with my hair

West coast, up top I bang that shit

I fucked her line and popped Cristal on her lip

Cant stop, wont stop getting my bread

Arenas and coliseums, now watch me shred

OH CARLOS SANTANA!

A monkey drank a bottle and learned to speak

A squid drank a bottle and became a freak

A lion drank a bottle and forgot how to growl  
A horse drank a bottle, and fucked a cow