

## Art Garfunkel

### "Fear No Evil"

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(Juan Gotti talking)  
What's some matter wit'chu?  
You think I'm fucking crazy?

(2x)  
Vivir for la Raza

(Juan Gotti)  
Homeboy, get your head right.  
No Te Muevas  
Tomba Puertas por libras de Verbas  
El la Selva, what'chu call the Jungle  
Is my struggle to hustle con muscle  
Get my change right, cause grin ain't no punk fool  
I'm strap with the Mack, and I packed with the Gap fool  
Only ??? Cause I'm raised in Houston  
I'm the top gun you pop one you drop one  
Padre Nuestro que estas en los Cielos  
Please show love to my brothers and perros  
Trapped in ghettos viviendo la vida  
Everyone praise para salir deahi un dia  
Sangre fria cold mother fucker  
From the gutter, of mugger and gunner  
Straight Disaster, Jale no pasa  
Y'all boys know you can't fuck with my Raza

(Ronnie Spencer)  
Fear no Evil (Fear no Evil)  
My people (amigo)

They don't understand (won't chu tell me)  
My people (amigo)

Orasones, palabras de pobres  
Pa pelones sobres de entonces  
No te nojes ve nimos de montes  
Serving coke es movendo estos jales  
??? Japanese on the market  
Y my padre me cueda me madre  
Se conpadre matando no vale  
I'm the Pothead so drop de hambre

No me sentes, that's cool you don't feel me  
Soy Hispano that's down for his family  
Acting badly with pain in my Cora  
That's my right to find change in your Bolsa  
Fuck the chota, I still gotta eat fool  
Right or wrong if your brown they gonna get chu  
No me a wito changing your sobres  
It's my pain it's my life, mis Dolores

(Chorus)

(South Park Mexican)  
Tengo Hambre y igual que el Tigre  
Say Juan Gotti let em know quen sige  
Todos firmen no se que decir te  
But your bitch on my nuts like some chicle  
On the streets selling diamonds and nicles  
Stay strapped homeboy no te a wites  
Quick reflex S to the P Mex  
Make you hoes extent like the T-Rex  
I'm an Ñanimal gun packing Illegal  
Con Corona y Limon pero sin sal  
La La Na Na Na Na Na  
Don't trip asi se va  
I'm high I can't explain  
I'm standing in the rain  
This song was made from pain  
So here we go again

(Chorus)

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