

Chingo Bling f/ Baby Bash, Fade Dogg

"What Did He Said *"

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* Remix to the interlude "See You At The Pulga" from Baby Bash's "The Ultimate Cartel" album

[Chingo Bling]

What did he said

{*Chingo Bling crows "Remix"*

What did he said

What did he said

What did he said

What did you said (You don't got no diamonds, STUPID)

What did he said

What did I said

[Verse 1: Chingo Bling]

Y'all some little putitos

Bite my style like mosquitos

Got more cheese than Cheetos

More paper than Office Depot

Chingo Bling, culero

Tamale Kingpin, culero

I know you see me

En el grupo Los Trailerros

Swang and bang

Grippin' grain

Chingo Bling

I'm off the chain

Got a rooster on my side

Lil' Cleto, that's his name

Little diamonds on my chain

Bigger diamonds on my ring

Other one is on my chankla, ridin'

Awesome, don't stop us

Chingo Bling

Fade Dogg

Baby Bash, you don't know

We just barely met ya hoe

Took her back to Mexico (Subate!)

Diamonds, platinum, how we shine

You don't wanna see us pull out our .45's

Diamonds on my wrist that'll make you go blind

Cover your eyes, you don't wanna go blind

Chorus:

[Chingo Bling] You see me at the pulga, you don't see me at the mall

I started to run fast, but the mira made me fall

Sopita de rice

Sopita de pollo

Tengo dientes de ice

You got dientes de follo

[Baby Bash] Now you can see me at the grocery or see me at the mall

Don't see me in the county jail or juvenile hall

Do see me a little bit here

Do see me a little bit there

Everytime you see a player, yeah, I got that in the air

[Verse 2: Fade Dogg]

You can see me ride in the F-650

Fat sacs and a glock now with me

All up in the T.V.

You could see me

Homeboy, I'm live on 3D

I know you see me

Backstage at the box, and I'm blowin' on fire

Home of the trucks

20 inch rims tires

Look, I'm a private jet flyer

I could make you say, "Look, that's him"

Fresh, dressed with a tilted grim

Throwback hat with a tilted rim

Sippin' on lean, so I'm tilted then

Oh yeah, that's me

Like a pimp

Everyday, all day, eat steak and shrimp

Hittin' your girl til my thang so limp

Plenty of game, so I ain't so symp

I'm high, Tub Tony

Livin' like Ginuwine

So these hoes come ride my Pony

But I ain't no phony

Can't sign on the line

Cause you hoes can't own me

Man, just show me

Put it all on the table

Fool, let's count this money

From the land of the milk and honey

Just ask Bash, we livin' lovely

Repeat Chorus

Pre-Verse: Baby Bash

Well, now
I ride with rancheros
And roll with cold pistoleros
And hang with Ghetto Vaqueros
Because I'm all about pesos

Repeat Pre-Verse

(Verse 3)

[Baby Bash] And all I wanna do is keep ya fly
I don't really wanna hurt no boi
Just grab me and put a piece of the pie
[Chingo Bling] Baby Bash, you never lie
[Baby Bash] With alligator persuaders
We beatin' down, lay bootleggers
And keeping it so major, player
That them (???) best beware
Cause I don't know what you heard
Hit me on my Nextel at church
So I can give you the word
Where they get tamales and birds
Gotta watch them
Federalis, cause they lurk
Don't hang out with them weirdo jerks
Hit the valley, go pick up work
On Sunday, go to my abuela's church

Hook: Baby Bash
Baby Beeshy, what the feezy
Who said purple pimpin' ain't easy
Baby Beeshy, what the feezy
Who said purple pimpin' ain't easy
Chingo, Fade, got it made
Slanging elote, lemonade
Chingo, Fade, got it made
Slanging elote, lemonade

[Baby Bash]
Ah
Lemonade
Ah
Lemonade

{*Baby Bash ad-libs til fade*}

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