

Brownside

"Thirteen Reasons"

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Hey Ese, at least some groups of little mocosos
We were born to represent the Raza
Hey man I didn't get asked to, I was jumped into this
motherfucker

To all the lifers doing time, keep your head up loco

The thirteenth rason to be a Sureño is
Hold your ground and put it down en las calles where
you live
Let's give thought to the twelve, in your mind picture
wealth
Getting your slang on strong for your family and your
health
We break dough how we roll up in this hustle game
Just four razones, I won't explain
Razon numero once, es algo que conoses
y union entre pandillas living Sureño Vida
Some locos are with it, others choose to go broke
Respeto for fuckers that call the gun smoke
Hell yea, you know the deal ese always keep it real
Razon numero diez, pack your fucking steal
Cuz they will catch you slipping, they will pop their clip
in
And these Thirteen Razones are why these locos
tripping
Some stake you in their chest and go out the back door
Wicked from Brownside here to make you fiend more

[Chorus]

Some don't want to hear it, but fuck it yo te enseño
Trece razones to be a Sureño
This is the way it should be done ese, remember where
you're from
Trece razones to be a Sureño
One think we know is we have calle control
Trece razones to be a Sureño
Our lives and quettes cursed, the Brownside brought it
first
Trece razones to be a Sureño

I break it down to number nine, this is one you keep on

mind

Put in work to pay your dues, remember always roll with
trues

Numero ocho should be something that we prove
Like moving the celdas as Surenos proudly move
Breaking fools left and right, when I explain it comes
tight

Living life as bandieros, catch you slipping do you right
Some get to see the inside, others don't participate
Razon numero siete is to get out all the hate
That we create while growing up, end up not giving a
fuck

Temper's a hair-trigger, that's why vatos learn to buck
And duck to leave the scene, number six is for the
fiend

Addicted like a clucker to this gangster dream
You see, what we do is jump in to the neck
And I'm bringing it real, so what you see is what you
get

Number five never hide, you take it with you when you
ride

In Spanish it's orgullo in English they call it pride

[Chorus]

I'ma drop this last verse, don't forget that I'm the first
To bring the curse of pistolas and that Super Sport
hurst

There's a couple more razones, but before I get to that
Know that all of us Sureños never hesitate to snap,
just like that

Now you know, here comes number four
It's survive in these streets cuz they stalk you hardcore
So watch them close, eventually they'll creep
And if I'm not mistaken, we're on reason number three
Now you know all the rules but this one makes you
choose

It's a seed that gets planted and grows while you pay
dues

Now who's down with their pride? Number two can't be
denied

So I'ma let you putos know, it's still the Brownside
Porque we don't hide nada like the rest of them
chavalas

What we can't handle with words, loco we handle with
balas

The primero razon is to have corazon
And if your hoods respect it, ahi te haces cabron

[Chorus]

Trece razones
To all you gangsters from the 213

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