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Frost "Latin Kings"

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(feat. Mad One, Shysti)

Can you handle it?

Latin Kings, peep the flow we bring Every show shake the scene, you know the routine Top notch players, dope rhyme sayers Latinos, tenemos que unirnos

[Mad One]

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Never mind what you claim to know Your last name slow, becomes irrelevant Heaven sent, I'm militant, born Spanish and innocent Lifestyle's assumed, the past consumes me with stereotypes and tel-lie-vision that I see how to be, an understandable role model for the youth when I'm speakin with my neck in this noose Cut me loose amigo, tu hermano latino Soy chicano, vamos down the same camino Controlando y vigilando dinero cause nobody moves more contraband than San Diego La frontera, mera mera, we got the biggest border in the world so we're seein all the feria Don't get caught with your pants down We advance ground, and got a list of demands now It's for the brown crowd, spanish queens Filtered Souls, and West Coast Latin Kings

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[Shysti]

Low profile lifestyle, I love my jefita bonita Cookin frijoles con aguita Salsita, con tortillas hecho a mano Damn it feels good to be chicano! Soy travieso, latino fino to the hueso Respeto, to all my gente en el ghetto

Mejico, Suramerica Aztlan y Puerto Rico Pobre grande y chico, sabor rico Don't you understand? We were the first to hit the switch now they're bouncin in Japan Fumando puros de Cuba Menudo pa'la cruda Plantando tomates y lechuga Sarapes y juaraches Feelin sucio salvaje en el zoot suit traje Tomo vino con latinos unidos Bailando al sonido, hay dios mio!

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[Kid Frost]

The latin race, above la ley It's Mr. Old School veterano from East L.A. Nino de nieve, straight up and down for the plebe Heinas sittin pretty in my ragtop Chevy Just ask Shysti, and homeboy will tell you We stack big mail down here in San Diego So I smash with Baby Beesh, thinkin bout cash Sidewindin down the 5 to the 6-1-9 Page the homey Mad One, he told me that he had one A whole kilo, meet him down in San Recida So I quickly changed clothes, switched up my rental Checked out the mo mo I'm payin on my incidentals Got my mind made up, fuck a feud and a hoodrat I got a stack for all the god damn scratch Scrilla, feria So watch out when I come into your ar-ea

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