

Gavin Rossdale

"Tequila Sunrise"

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Sen Dog: Pa la salud!
B-Real: Pa la salud!... primero yo
Sen Dog: Primero usted...
B-Real: *grrrrrah!*B-Real and Sen Dog: *mexican yells*
B-Real: Hora hora, quien estÃ¡i...
Sen Dog: CÃ³metelo!

(Verse 1: Sen Dog)

Down for my barrio, enter my villa!
Tha hill called thrill, drinkin' over your area!
Makin' my queso down en MÃ©xico
Where the sun burns hot and then goes and downslow
Got my clan tell so everythin' is well
Got a villa in a mile, with the big spanish spell
And let it be know, that I'm down for tha tranza!
The brown rapin'hood, lookin' out for tha raza
See me in my ranfla on street bala poof
A can with stanboor, con crane no the loop
Try to pull us up but I got my soldados
Tha soul asesinos vienen preparados
Tha rappers desesperados, with the fool on the claro
You know when we say 'get the money en tha mano!
Get the cash me in the desk call up my hermano
We all can jump down in the red-gusano...!

Chorus:
Tequila sunrise, bloodshot eyes
Realize we're all born to die
So get the money *edited*!

(Verse 2: B-Real)

I never knew money like this, in the palm of my hand
'Til I met the man with mad hook-up, and big plan
Every where you look'a, he got everybody shook up
Running for cover, the big bad WOOF, for tha cock out
He was like a father figure, show me the bigger picture
That was slangin' on the corner, don't let the pigs get
you

Not like these fools who don't comprehend
You end up doing a twenty-five bid in the pen
You got that? Getting your cup, I took a swig
The bitter taste of the 'mezcal', free worm shhh...
Droppin' a lesson, he slapped my face, he said listen
Pay attention brotha, you're my ace, but don't ever
question
Just do what I say, and you'll be rich
And keep this in your mind: rats lay in a ditch with no
spine
Don't ever forget that golden rule in the game
Cheers, they all know your name, it's like fame
Why women and money don't mix? like drinking and
driving
Watch those conniving women and keep your eye out
Always be aware of what's around you
They wanna down you, and see daekin' clown you
Keep your shhh in order the money won't stop
Pretty soon you'll be on top

(Chorus)

(Verse 3: B-Real)

Tequila Sunrise, with the bloodshot eyes
My, my, my, how time flies and goes by surprise
My mentor passed on and passed a warn to me,
emergency
For my enemies who wanna murder me
Eat the worm, bethler brother, while you burn, you'll be
stoped
Better kill me, don't let me return, *edited*
Trust no man, cause I'll be back, you understand?
With a plan, and my ace in hand, I want it all
I recall the words from Jesus, you are the Juice
Better go get it, don't let it get to your head, embed it
Let these words stick, you better be ready to die
Now take a big sip, caution it, but I never lie...

(Chorus)

B-Smooth: Tequila...

Sen Dog: Eat tha worm ese... eat tha *edited*
Allways quieren ese... es como Coahuila homie...

(music outro)

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