

## Holy Terror

### "We Run This Mutha"

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[Frank V]

The heat was hot cuz I brought it  
Mexican Power, remember that, yeah I still got it  
And more than ever, fuck a leva  
And if you ain't down with the Brown fuck you and your  
jefa  
We running this shit, front, back, side to side  
A car load of felons yelling out Brown Pride  
Hit the spot, get the glock from under the seat  
Because a young Chicano always gotta pack heat  
Cuz in the street they don't ask where you're from no  
more  
They just roll along slide and pump slugs in your car  
door  
But before you make me retire  
I'll take you all to hell with that automatic gunfire  
It's gonna happen, as long as I'm rapping  
Bitches keep clapping, I'm gonna keep scrapping  
And show the world this motherfucker can hang  
Going in with a gang, going out with a bang

[Chorus x2]

Do the Raza run this motherfucker? (Hell yeah)  
Do the homies run this motherfucker? (Hell yeah)  
Do the gangsters run this motherfucker? (Hell yeah)  
Who runs this motherfucker? (We run this  
motherfucker)

[Royal T]

Hit the stop/eject button and I'll break your wrist  
I put it down for the Raza with a gangster twist  
It's the motherfucking Royal, ready to go, duck  
Giving a fuck what you think, you better believe you can  
get stuck  
I'm riding low through your barrio (What's up putos)  
I'm that vato pumping loud in your radio  
It's the motherfucking bandit, fools can't fucking  
handle it  
Talk a gang of shit from San Diego to Los Angeles  
I be that villain creeping in the night  
Vatos talking shit and ain't even tight

I put it down for the underground  
Fools acting hard but they got that pop sound  
We coming rougher, make the hynas suffer  
Drop the kind of shit that you can't get enough of  
We put it down like pimps, fuck all the suckers  
Low Profile, we run this motherfucker

[Chorus x2]

[Frank V]

I'm busting raps for the Raza, the rest is gravy  
Putting more fools on the deck than the navy  
In a clean '63 driving bitches crazy  
It's me, Royal T, and the homey Big Shady  
We're trying to keep it cool, but if these fools wanna  
trip  
I got the clips, I got the hollow point tips  
Another casualty, it just don't matter to me  
I feel like nobody is badder than me  
A Brown soldier drunk off his ass, down to blast  
Take your cash, mash on the dash  
Then back to the hood with all of your loot  
Sweating all them hynas in the Daisy Doops  
Yeah, we got some play from the ladies  
I got a blow job and so did the homey Shady  
And Royal T, he got his action too  
Just the way players are supposed to do

[Chorus x2]

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