

Juan Gotti

"Mira Lo Que Pasa"

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(Chorus)(2x)

Mira lo que pasa
Messing with my raza
Ya get close i'll get your casa
Mira lo que pasa
Can't kill me and my raza
Cuz your boys no tienen chanca

Viven the vatos ramos
Bustin on two soldados
Hurry up porque ya nos vamos
Mexicanos y Hispanos
Hitting them like granosos
Pinchi los dos babosos
Whatchin the maricones, haters, suckers, and
chismosos
Like a roca tu vida
Do you feel the embidia?
Porque no hay salida
When your hooked on the linea
Echale ondo al palo
Porque cargas el palo
Steelin from your own familia
Now you jackin the carros
Rollin, i'm drivin
Whatchin the raza go robbin
Got the bullet revolving cuz i'm solvin the problem
Te envenenan la pena
Si te ponen te truenan

Es la vida la vida
When you movin arena
So you up in your ride
Whatchin hard from the jura
Cuz your blown on a toce
Y transportas la pura
Es lo que pasa en el dia
Estatura es la vida
Keep my hand on my heata
Pack a clap for la cita
Day, I bust en arranque
Hay tension en mi tanque

Whatchin the markas en placas
Feelin like Pedro Infante
Oh my ladie and baby
Livin hard in the mundo
My Mercedes is faded
And i'm missing my gordo
Me lo envarro en el pecho
Anima al derecho
Hay muy pocos de pesos
Y no pagan el techo
Mexicano came up
Hitting hard on these licks
Treating haters like chicks
They had me jackin real quick

(Chorus)(2x)

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