

Kid Frost

"Mi Vida Loca"

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Intro Frost Kid Rich Garcia]

Hey vato that shit was pretty dope A! But uh kick
another rola for

the

homeboys A! Kid

tsk alright look man. I'm gonna kick the first verse

but for the

rest

of this shit man you're gonna have to wait for hour
three loco. Mi

Vida

Loca! Frost

Listen Listen Rich Garcia

[verse 1 Frost]

Mi Vida Loca my crazy life

and as I describe how crazy my life is

or should I say my life before

I opened the doors

to the world of show biz

I was a troubled kid

I never gave a second thought to the things I did

quick to get up off on them fools who run up

down for any situation that would come up

zero tolerance which means I put up with nada

I'm rolling on the boulevard with the raza

If you were cool, I was cool, cool

trip, I gotta act the fool

school you quicker than your school teacher

no split decision I straight cold beat ya

with bare hands I grab you around your throat and

choke ya

don't mess with my crazy life, mi vida loca

my crazy life

at the age of twelve I started packing a knife

back then, gangbangng was all but fun

at the age of fourteen I started packing a gun

it was a .32 Berretta

and there was no way in hell that I would ever let a

dumb punk sissy start talking smack

or work with a smirk and peel this cap

quicker than your ass could peel an orange

give me a reason any reason little boy it's on

it's like that I'm not afraid to provoke ya
my crazy life, mi vida loca
(listen) mi vida loca (listen, listen)
[verse 2 - Rich Garcia]
Chicano groove, latin thang
make you move, make you sing, la vida
so let's keep it cool, don't you know
ghetto band, chicano soul, la vida
listen
listen
listen
listen

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