

## King Kapisi

### "Bustin' Off Shots"

Visit "[Bustin' Off Shots](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Lil' Rob]

Hey what's up homeboy

Lil' Rob back up in this motherfucker homey

Kicking back with Royal T, Frank V, Yogi, Silencer, and  
True Breed

Spanish Fly and Point Blank

Putting it down ese

Yeah

Mexicano style

Simon

That's how we do it

[Lil' Rob]

San Diego, Southern California that's what I represent

Lil' Rob be the fucking baddest, Mexicano born with the  
badness

Putting it down for the Brown, putting it down for my  
town

La coloÑ±a, holding the corona from SD to Arizona

Que onda, chichonas, nalgonas, cabronas

Where you at, Lil' Rob be the fucking bomba

Smoking up the mota, watching out for chotas

Black guys on my ass again cuz I'm that crazy Mexican

[Yogi]

I remember how it all began

I used to bust raps to my East County friends

Now back then, you knew I couldn't stop that rap

I used to rock the instrumentals while my homies  
scratched

I wrote my first rap at the age of thirteen

Grew tall and got hairy, now I got a goatee

I was the homey, I know you used to know me

I put it down in my town, I know you've heard of Yogi

Busting off shots, running from the cops

I don't plan to stop until I see you vatos drop

[Chorus x2: Yogi]

Busting off shots, running from the cops

We don't plan to stop until we see you vatos drop

Busting off shots, running from the cops

We don't plan to stop until we see you vatos drop

[Royal T]

Homey uno D, by three pack a bandit  
Five o'clock gravy homey can you fucking handle it  
From SD to LA, back to SD  
Fool you know my name, that vato Royal T

[Point Blank]

Lowriders hopping, records still be popping  
Keep the spot piping hot until you motherfuckers drop  
No joke, I go for broke straight O-Side repping  
Busting like automatic weapons at rap sessions  
For real, lyrics are steel, bitches scream my name  
Talk shit and feel the flame, Point Blank in the brain  
What

[Silencer]

Stick em out, knock em out  
Let you know what I'm all about  
Silencer with the rap  
San Diego on the map  
Stick em all, kill em all  
Guarenteed to buck em all  
This is how it's gonna be  
None of you can fuck with me

[OG Spanish Fly]

OG Spanish Fly aka Maniac  
Representing Low Profile 2000  
Biatch

[Chorus x2]

[Frank V]

I stay ready, so I never get ready  
On the grind all day, I stay committed to confetti  
Hitting corners slow, chopping it up on the celly  
Iced out, cooler than Arthur Fonzerelli  
Rims spinning, bitches grinning at my spinning  
Haters hating and I got the pork chops tail-gaiting  
Trunk full of cash, a pound in the dash  
Nine milli on stash, got no choice but to blast

[Bandit]

I don't give a fuck fool I'm coming in how I'm leaving  
You don't want none of this, I'll leave y'all bitches half  
breathing  
Bitch I ain't teasing, I'll lift your soul when I spit  
I'm a Southwest lowride cold blue Crip  
Now y'all gonna trip, but I don't give a fuck no more

I'm on the news kicking down your concert door  
Just letting y'all know I handle everything in the streets  
Man you're lucky that I'm whooping your ass over this  
beat  
Look at you drowning in your own shit  
Low Profile got style and we don't quit  
This here a hit, you gang bang, we gang bang too  
You bring the heat, we bring the heat and disrespect  
you, disrespect you  
Look at you drowning in your own shit  
Low Profile got style and we don't quit  
This here a hit, you gang bang, we gang bang too  
You bring the heat, we bring the heat and disrespect  
you, we disrespect you

Visit [King Kapisi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.