

## Kool Keith

### "Santiago"

Visit "[Santiago](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Kool Keith]

Yeah, straight from the ranch

Motion Man {\*echoes\*}

J. Reno, Kool Keith {\*echoes\*}

Kool Keith

I used to rock a booty butt banger with a hanger  
Snap back with back slaps, bypass them corny raps  
Perhaps some action, maxin in the Turb' relaxin  
Unique investigator, sportin More alligators  
From here to Virginia, clubs when I step up in ya  
Tell the maid from my toes, to my shoulder blade  
Extreme act up on front stage, make em back up  
You get that workout, that head piece gettin slapped up  
Now turn yo' lip up, you drop that mic you turn yo' lip  
down  
I spin on stage like, blowin mics, make you sit down  
From here to North Carolina, 95 to South Carolina  
Atlanta Georgia Florida flowin down, like I'm water  
Mexican Indian, fly girls, the Puerto Ricans  
Pum-pum-pump the eight-oh-eight-oh-eight-oh-eight-oh  
peakin  
Now start spectacular, expert, them legs will work  
Bronx Bomber watch em strip, Eddy tip that fine mama  
Hydraulics expand, while drums bang like Gap Band  
I clap hand, take his mic, give him five to my man  
Switch his work to talent shows, I do concerts  
Light up shirts like 4th of July atomic fireworks  
Extraction attack, white backpacks on wack macks  
Yeahhhhhhhh...

Chorus: Motion Man Kool Keith (repeat 2X)

[M] Clifton! Santiago

[K] Keith, Telavasquez (PSYCH!)

[Clifton Santiago]

My name is Cadillac Clifton Santiago

At the bodega, I need a fat sandwich major

You know my switches, Impala drop, scrapin sparks

I mack these bitches, white Asian Puerto Rican

Black Russian Haitian, with jungle fever, I ain't hatin  
A cup more Coppertone, I'm cappin on your kinky ear  
Bitches they stare, cause I'm WILD cock diesel  
Boy hopin that I recognize the

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.