

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Lil Cuete "I Need A Cuete"

Visit "I Need A Cuete" on MotoLyrics.com

That's right... South side... Gansgta gangsta... South side... Gansgta gangsta... South side... Gangsta...

In these times, of hate and pain...

I need a cuete, to get me through the day(is that right?)...

A 24 (that ones good), will do ok (for what?)... 24 ways to put you in your grave (that sounds good)...

(Verse One)

We strapped with Mac Daddys, AK's and hand guns... Turn around look around, we gangsta's having fun... Stupid mothafuckers, try'na playa hate my dawg... El diablo made me do it, slap you with my glock... Throw yo' ass in the trunk, simon, we calling shots... Smoke yo' homie down the block, fuck the room let him rott...

Hit up another hoe, let the trigger take your soul... I'ma take the I5, southside to mexico...

No one use to? we so trip...

Cause they never found the body, that we stashed in your woods...

Now we lookin for the bitches, with the big o' chi-chis... Talking about "I love you", these hoes want my riches... But you aint getting shit, you bitches better split... My whole clika is in the back, and every one of us strapped...

And we got extra clips, I'm hard as a grip... I got a dollar for that ass, so you better shake them titts...

(CHORUS)

Throw your barrio in the sky... Wave it the left, wave it to the right... I don't give a fuck... I got my two 9's, they don't give a fuck... Said whose down to ride? Whose down to bust?...

Throw your barrio in the sky... Wave it the left, wave it to the right... I don't give a fuck... I got my two 9's, they don't give a fuck... Said whose down to ride? Whose down to bust?...

In these times, of hate and pain...
I need a cuete, to get me through the day...
A 24, will do ok...
24 ways to put you in your grave...

(Verse Two)

Now who the fuck wanna mess with this?, Get blessed with this?...

9mm mac 10, with the fully loaded clip. (bop, bop, bop, bop)...

Strolling down the street, on my two feet...

Looking for them putos, who shot my homies crib...

I know where you kick it at, I know where you live...

What goes around comes around, paybacks a bitch...

That's how we do it, fuck my enemies...

Left the murder scene, with my glock 17...

A mi me vale madres, asi es mi vida...

Saco el pinche cuete, que te mata como sida...

Cosas de repente, que pasan de volada...

Did I mention that I'm notorious?, fumando marijuana...

I don't know, why you bitches trippin...

I got my two 9's, handing out stitches...

Almost as far, as your imagination reaches...

I don't know why, South Side is the deepest...

(CHORUS)

Throw your barrio in the sky...
Wave it the left, wave it to the right...
I don't give a fuck...
I got my two 9's, they don't give a fuck...
Said whose down to ride? Whose down to bust?...

Throw your barrio in the sky...

Wave it the left, wave it to the right...

I don't give a fuck...

I got my two 9's, they don't give a fuck...

Said whose down to ride? Whose down to bust?...

In these times, of hate and pain...
I need a cuete, to get me through the day...
A 24, will do ok...
24 ways to put you in your grave...

25 with a 9, for murdering mothafuckers...
Banging in my cell, Mexicans got the call...
Locked up in this hell, killing one another...
Fuck it might as well, I'm a south side rider...
Can't fuck with no rata, punk ass chavala...
This is for the raza, you ain't got no palabra...

This one goes out, to all my homies doing life...

Time for walk by's, Homicides, another fuckin drive by...

Homie I'm a gangsta, killa from the south side... Keep it on the down low, put down the double 9... Now when you're left to blaze, the only way to guide high...

Wont even hesitate, don't even let shit slide... So when you come around, at the wrong place, at the wrong time...

You get blasted, take yo' ass down...

With the body in a casket, with no time for sound or what...

Now you got blasted, what the hell...

(CHORUS)

Throw your barrio in the sky...
Wave it the left, wave it to the right...
I don't give a fuck...
I got my two 9's, they don't give a fuck...
Said whose down to ride? Whose down to bust?...

Throw your barrio in the sky...
Wave it the left, wave it to the right...
I don't give a fuck...
I got my two 9's, they don't give a fuck...
Said whose down to ride? Whose down to bust?...

Throw your barrio in the sky...

Wave it the left, wave it to the right...

I don't give a fuck...

I got my two 9's, they don't give a fuck...

Said whose down to ride? Whose down to bust?...

Throw your barrio in the sky...
Wave it the left, wave it to the right...
I don't give a fuck...
I got my two 9's, they don't give a fuck...
Said whose down to ride? Whose down to bust?...

Visit Lil Cuete page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.