

Manic Hispanic "Code Brown"

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I [???] so scary

Never got along with the heinas in mi school
Trippin' on me for smokin' super cools
Muchos problema on mi cabeza

I want to put mi verga in la muerte!
I can do what I want and they don't complain
I want to put mi verga in la muerte!

Middle of the night, oy so silently
Me and Creeper, we cruise to the mortuary
We lift up the basket, we fill it full of mekos
We trip out when we hear our vato's echos

We do what we want, they don't complain
I want to put mi verga in la muerte
and I don't even care, how the heina died

She stares right through me with her hair sprayed to
the sky, ay, ay

Buen panocha, who I'm going to bone
'Cause the muerte heinas, they never moan
Don't even cry if I caca on their pelo
Hey check it out ese, she's got a brown halo

I can do what I want and they don't complain
I want to put mi verga in la muerte!

The prince of pinchie darkness

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