

Mexicano 777

"Bums In The Alley"

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(feat. B.A., Tonedeff)

[Intro]

[AB:] -Yo check it out I just found a fucken microphone.

[Mexicano 777:] No you didn't!

[A.B:] I found a mic in the garbage can!

[Tonedeff:] I want to be the MC! I'm the MC!

[Mexicano 777:] Ok I'm gonna introduce then, I'm a introduce then.

[Mexicano 777:] Ladies and gentlemen BA, Tonedeff and Mexicano

[B.A.]

I run with men of fifty nations

Overwhelmed with patience lived for confrontations

Engaging every operation formation

Ain't no safe haven straight lacing

BA ex abbreviation for rap suffocation

Blow a fuse and won't lose

Stay on top of New York

Like Buffalo and Syracuse

[Mexicano 777 Speaking]

Now what the hell is wrong with you?

I thought you were going to sing the blues or something like that

Excuse me ladies and gentlemen

I'm going to present right now Tonedeff

[Tonedeff]

I'll bust your muscle structure

when we're at war like Capulets and Montagues

So, next time you'll need Jerry Lewis to sponsor you

Want to throw lines? I'll rock a few

Step down or I'll be shooting you up

quicker than even Amadou Diallo knew

My flow disintegrates you like you're soluble

You've got the range of short amputated golfers

minus the follow-through

Since you're responsible for all your dead grammar

I'll draw a period on your head

And get to the point with a sledgehammer

[Mexicano 777 speaking]

What the fuck, motherfucker I thought you were
going to sing the song of Perry Como
Fuck you B.A. come here - I need a drink

[B.A.]

Hey yo B.A. the biggest thing since Hercules
Strapped with uncertainties
strong minds overcome the worst adversities
Went from big wheels in nurseries to ML's 320
Mercedes
Doubled everything but change the names like Ford
and Mercury
I left a deadly letter legibly can see conformably
What's become of me a short summary?
Of the good the bad and the ugly.

[Mexicano 777 speaking]

Para, para, para
pero que es lo que estos hijo
de la gran puta se creen, estos charlatanes
Now what the fuck y'all think?
Y'all motherfuckers can't sing for shit

[Mexicano 777]

I put a hole two holes three holes
who's next who goes I'll steal the show
Next up blows that those who don't know
That I'm crazier than the devil
I put it on the table but the nigga just a pebble
That makes me the master

[Mexicano 777 speaking]

Esperate, wait a minute right now
Motherfucker, motherfucker
I thought that you were coming in spanish
A pues esta bien

[Mexicano 777]

Quien quiere guerra, yo te doy la guerra
para que tu no comas mierda
Otro hijo de puta quien nacido en mi tierra
Puertorriqueno soy la leyenda
Mas valorosa que una piedra de diamante tira palante
El cantante de los cantantes viene haciendo escante
Un contrincante o energegrete disputando
mis platinos y fumando al garete
Quien quiere fueete

[Mexicano 777 and Tonedeff speaking]

I don't give a fuck if your name is
Mexicano or Tonedeff or B.A. or A.B.
Ya better show me more than this motherfuckers
Hey let the microphone go right now. Give me the mic!

[Tonedeff]

I'm coming up with an immaculate
Syllabic attack and it's incredibly accurate
Enemy niggas can't even attack it with any kinetic
attachments
And the fact is, I'm bending your back, bitch
Im spinning a web, like I'm 20 arachnids
And I trap kids, in the minute of limited time that be
ending the matches
Whack your fucking planet off its heavenly access
Your style's holy, but you need some leather to cover
the patches
Access denied, declined
Nothing's as treacherous as the messages we find
Whenever you be kind and rewind
You-You-You (backwards), You fucking biters you
Better believe that I can do Pharoahe Monch's styles
too
I'll defile you, with my style, shoot
I wear it like my skin tone
But you rap like a schizophrenic bimbo with Tourette's
syndrome

[B.A.]

Yo, yo yo my turn, my turn
I need this mic
I'll make it hard to keep track of my days
If need be you count the sun rays
Seven nights seven days, incubate six degrees
separate the ways
Permenate resurficent blaze the place
Nurse my cash yo till I can raise the stakes
Left a black rose to trace just enough to change the
pace
Stay in pace with the amazing grace
After and during each take fire escapes
Hold me down for peep sake
I'll keep my paper laced in any case fakes race for
pearly gates

[Mexicano 777]

Dame aca puneta ahora si que me toca ami, olvidate
de eso, sueltalo
hay se tiraron un peo estos cabrones
Yo! me tiro un peo me remeneo me pongo flaco como

un fideo
no digas fo que no fui yo fue uno de esos dos que se
lo tiro
quiero que sepas que cuando tu quieras to doy la
pelea
y donde tu quieras las cosas bien feas sete remeneas

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[Outro]

I personally like when people give you
microphones out of the random in the streets
I like to find them in the garbage in shit
I'll tell you something right now
I'll give you a shoe and a bag of beans for that mic
I've got two clean socks and I'll give it to you for that
cardboard box
Clean socks? You haven't seen two clean socks in about
three years
I haven't taken a bath in six months!
I haven't washed my as in fourteen weeks!
Fourteen weeks!
Motherfucker I'm beating all ya motherfuckers
I've got eighteen months without bathing
motherfuckers
Lets just shut up and drink these motherfucken forties
let's just drink on - give me that! Pour some out man!
What the fuck! Damn boy
Pour some out, shit

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