

## **Mr. Sancho**

### **"Str8 Southsidin"**

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We str8 southsidin', low-ridin'  
till the day we dyin', dyin' (Clifa Thugs)  
We str8 southsidin(chorus)

-SANCHO-

Now

Everybody wanna know what sancho claim  
i got my southside blood runnin through my veins  
i'm from the califa thugs and the low-pro gang  
now tell me mothafuckas if you think you can hang  
i broke up more players that be tryin to perpertrate us  
if you try to imitate us but you can not duplicate us  
so you had to hate us because you can't fade us  
so don't make is slap the bitch that you asked to playa  
hate  
and commentate on us  
don't you think about thinkin' your gonna roll up the  
clippin'  
don't think that i'll be your victim  
cause i boost the competition  
then i'm causin' disaster  
but homie you make it faster  
your wifey likes it long and hard  
now shes callin' me master  
Soy sancho, drinkin' tekila out the bottle  
now make the pay mientras te tiro balasos, PUM!  
leave you in the tumb  
assume  
thinkin' that everythin' is right but your destined for  
doom  
mothafucka you cant fuck with me  
cause i get evil and satanical all up in your face homie  
and i dont really give a fuck about homies  
take you down one by one but you are dyin' slowly  
fonies you know u gets no love  
and if you yappin' and i catch you then you get fucked  
up  
cause if your rappin' and you walk home then you get  
stuck up  
Sancho, LPG, fool  
now whats up, but c'mon

(chorus)

-SILENCER-

Califa thuggin' everyday  
patrolin' we be the sickest  
soldado silencer, and mr. sancho, big capone  
we stand in position preparin' for the war  
and all this mothatfuckas are ready  
casue they about to get smoked  
i'm standin', guns i hold to you  
so you wanna talk about me fuck you too  
cause aint nobody gonna fuck with this thugs  
whos to pull the gala thats the mothafuckin' no love  
its the low-pro gang soldados with amunition  
they never get no competition  
and we on a mission  
stick a mothafucka with fileros  
southern california be the home of the surenos  
droppin' the regal and strappin' it to the ground  
califa thugs withthe fist representin the brown  
so what you wanna do punk bitch  
i'll get a mothafucka hit 'em its the same shit  
if the vatos go down i give my homeboys a call  
and everybody is on the way its about to get down  
and i always keep away from the jura  
the jura is always out to get a mothafucka like me  
nobody wants to fuck with this  
LPG droppin' gangsta shit  
so any mothafucka wanna come and trip  
low-pro wont hesitate to spit

(CHORUS) music endin'

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