

Akwid

"Presumido"

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Yo uh I want to be a gangsta Hello hello testing 1 2 I
want to be a killer
Alright we got all these f*cking wannabes out here that
wanna be gangstas and killers

A say I'll be sancho ti dios si bienes armado te dejo
tirado en el suelo despego las balas que
tocan tu cuerpo como hielo no te preocupes de tus
hollas y tu dinero porque yo te tire primero te las quite
soy pandillero. No me voy sin nada no te
doy chansa por revancha me voy a fumar un troque
luego me voy que me chupe la Sancha como el
chupacabra hasta que no me quede nada luego
me voy con otra jaina demo salos mes es nada.

Yo soy de LPG Sancho nino bandit royalty silencio con
el cuete mi gente so vete no te pases rajes no te
escondas con disfraces.

Concentration level ready clock fire boom sas ya te
debo. If you get the question we'll get the money word
Never mind getting stuck with B*tches homie. Double
check your status this world ain't for free I push that
f*cking hard cause I really wanna be

Chorus

I heard you wanna be a gangsta but you ain't nothing
but a pranksta
You brag that you makes all the skrilla and you be
claiming yous a killa
But I just wanna be a balla so I can be the shot calla
A navigator on switches and two big booty B*tches.

I remember when I used to spin wax remember I can't
throw lyrics over tracks they fill back yards to the max
And hood rats came in packs and gangstas have a 6
tattooed on they backs.

Who woulda the thought the trifling eses from the
hood would blow the spot and ain't nobody got shot.
But hold up I remember seeing in the videos the ballas
with fat gold chains and the impalas at
I'm catching and I'm thinking hmmm I can do the same

thing that he do but better and now hes on a mission
to rock the most blocks with the blue hooded sweater.
I wanna be the rap star the bald license with a rolex a
mansion and a mother f*ucking car
Iced up pinkys forhy bikinis on the beach and sticky
icky gucci on the reach but until then I'm still
dreaming (still dreaming) Keep the third eye open for
these off that be skeeming
Hey dudes o we got credits on ya and watch us wes
about to put it on.

Chorus:

Quien es el mas raitero el campion de campiones el
mero mero pandillero callajero y pistolero
En las calles me la rifo por el dinero a lo que cueste si
te me pones de frente ponte tucha
Te tumba el cuete seriamente soy ariesgado si no
quieren pleito agase a un lado sigo siendo malo
Cholo y mujeriego mis camaradas tra pastor en cerros
muy coqueros y eruveros caras rajadas hay con los
fileros

Keep your head bangin all day everyday slangin
Its gon need to shot shot calla but until that day I'm still
gon push fingers till I'm dead and you best believe
the words that I said.

Chorus:

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