

Molotov

"Ms Vale Cholo Que Mal Acompaado"

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I'll rip your head off and defecate down your neck
You better alejate because I don't give a heck
You can't understand how I kicks my bingo
you better step back because here comes the crazy
gringo
I your face, that's right I'm freestylin
Doing it with ease all the while your tryin
to be like me, I can't understand
Why you can't be your own man
Peoplle try to get with the style I got
Don't you know I'm doin' it wout coke or pot
I'm naturally kind of fucked up like that
You know what I'm saying

M to the O to the L to the O to the T to the O to the V

For those ileterate bastards who cannot spell Molotov is
who we be

Molotov shit is to tight, much, much stronger than any
dynamite
Slick is the way res'e moving, funky as shit is the way
it's grooving
Masoline in a Coke bottle, you get all pissed 'cause we
turned up the throttle
Plug it up wa gas checked rag, I don't run away 'cause
I'd rather le my pants sag.
Met out the lgther, set it on fire, watch it as I throw it
getting brighter

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