

## Ricardo Arjona

### "Crazy Hispanic"

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[T-Bone]

Well its that crazy MC the one that nobody can control  
So give me the microphone my name is T-Bone  
I know you want to fight this, pull out your pen and write  
this  
Cause you know I be the hypest, but I dont smoke  
blunts like Cypress  
I never have, and I never will kinda like 7-Up, so shut up  
Before you get cut up wit another lyrical piece of glass  
Gettin thrown from the dome of T-Bone  
To all them rappers sayin that my GOD is not real  
But they dont be knowin my GOD is magnificent,  
Omnipotent  
I'm obident cause if I disobey I'd be burnin in the fire  
Cause the devil is a liar  
Tryin to make me fall any way that he can  
Like makin me think that I'm the man  
By puttin a glock in my hand or a beer can  
Then I be hearin these voices sayin sip it  
Put I buck the devil down, and grab the mic and start to  
flip it  
Flop it, then I be pullin my Bible out of my pocket  
And remind the devil that he's been defeated, nobody  
cheat  
Jesus Christ won fair and square when He died upon  
the Cross  
Which mean the blood was not lost  
So devil get the heck away from me cause I'm that  
crazy hispanic  
When I grab the mic I start to panic  
Committin perfect crimes, wit the perfect rhymes  
Mutalatin demons, hold up I think I somebody screamin  
Oh I think I recognize that yell  
That the sound of twenty thousand demons burnin in  
hell  
And if you dont want to be there, then you best change  
your ways  
I eat demons like a pack of Frito Lays, anyways  
I got my dues, so gloria Jesus  
Go out and tell the devil theres a crazy latin on the  
loose

[Chorus]

Cause no one can handle and wonder and loco  
A crazy hispanic

[2x]

[T-Bone]

I be that latin MC, that the devil cant see  
Like the wind that hear goin in ear  
Like a cutip or even Casper the ghost  
I burn MCs like toast  
The oven's hot roast dont mean to boast  
But since the age of 8 I have been unfadeable  
Suckas get big heads, but head is not inflatable  
So if you like hip hop while I beat I got em  
From the top to the bottom, Bob Cat brought em  
From the top of his dome to the studio  
wit this crazy flow to the radio, gotta save a soul  
Is what I'm screamin, I got a demon on my infered  
So I pop the demon like a fat pimple on my head  
Nuff said, demons on the ground all around  
Maybe next time they'll think before messin wit the  
brown  
Crazy hispanic, skitzophranic type of fellow  
I eat MCs like jello, hello  
Lay your head upon the pillow, cause your raps need a  
nap  
Oh snaps, crackle pop, this some real hip hop  
Not some drip drop, water down type of junk punk  
But the type of stuff that makes demons weary  
They fear me, like a mouse does a cat  
Cause I'ma maniac  
Nuts, out of control  
The devil tryin to steal my soul  
But he wont succeed, I'll make him plead and bleed  
Mercy, mercy to this crazy hispanic  
And then I'll do it all over again

[Chorus]

[T-Bone]

Well its that lunatic latin comin straight from the  
mission  
District I get ballistic let me kick this  
Rhyme, like a sucka ballin to the devil catta  
No dijo nada, con de una pallada  
Im the brother wit the bald head like Mr. Clean  
Settin demons on fire, tryin to put em out wit gasoline  
But for some reason gasoline aint helpin  
Demons keep meltin, like a ice cream sundae  
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Everyday I praise the Lord, and hang demons wit my  
mic cord  
Then I hit em wit my bat while the one the floor  
Hold a sec I think I hear somebody knocin at my door  
Knock Knock who's there, Jesus, Jesus who  
The one who loves, and can change you, rearrange you  
From the top of your head to the tip of your toes  
To afros, bald heads, dread and all the stuff  
Rough and rugged by my style  
Like a juvenile gettin buckwild in the streets  
I teach over beats  
Cause thats a secret to reach ya and teach ya  
So that the devil wont defeat ya  
Wack MC get cut like trees, wit ease  
Geez, I eat em like Chinnesse  
Wak Tak Tu Ya, whats your technique  
My technique is unique  
Lead by the Holy Ghost  
I got the type of skills that burn demons like toast  
So pass the M I C and let me flow like the Atlantic  
The Terminator couldnt stop me, cause I'ma crazy  
hispanic

[Chorus]

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