

Hill Cypress "Locotes"

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You don't want to turn your back on me

When you least expect it

I come with a wicked method

I'm creepin on ya

Now you find your homeboy's

Bleeding on ya

It's the the locote coming out the bote

I got a new jale jacking in the noche

Give me your ferja

In your pocket or they'll carry ya

Off and burry ya in the eastside area

4 and 3 and 2 and 1

The thievery don'nt stop 'til I get done

Sometimes I don't even need my GAT

But shit's getting deep and I gotta

Blast back to thievery 1 robbery 1 robbery

Cuz jacking is my hobby

Give me that money, Jewelry & your keys

To the five-o outside on deez

Later, out with the 85 mustang

One-time got me on the radar

Trucha! And you don't stop 'til i'm done

Now the puercos got me on the run

You don't want to turn your back on me

When you least expect it, I got your keys

In my possession with my smith and wesson

Taking out all my agression

Check it out =E9s=E9 you're looking

At the jefe

Of that clica with the big bad trece

I teach you a lesson, no question

Get your ass out now you're passing out

When you look at the cuete

4 and 3 and 2 and 1

The roberydon'nt stop 'til I get done

Some niggas do this shit for fun

Now the puercosgot me on the run

from varrio to varrio

Looking for anybody, Oh Cesario

Hanging out with Mario

Looking for a place to hide

Spank got my back over there right

And it don't stop 'til i'm done

Now the one-time got me on the run

One-time's not done with us

Now they're looking for my ride

But i'm on the bus

Don't turn your back on a vacto like me

Cuz i'm one broke motherfucka

In need

Desperate! What's going on in the mente

Taking from the rich not from my gente

Look at that gabacho slipping

Borracho from the cerveza

He's sipping

No me vale, madre

Gabachopray to your padre

This is for the time you would

Give me the jale

4 and 3 and 2 and 1

This ol motherfucker, got him a gun

Bla-on!I took one to the kneecap

Things happened so fast now

I dropped my strap

Now I'm about to meet my maker

I thought I had it all, figured it out

For the paper

No longer will I be running

Last thing I heard was the

Fuckin GAT humming

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