

## Nate Natale

### "Mucho Humpty Hump"

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[Money Car\$in] Speak Spanish? Nah we don't use that much Only got one phrase mucho humpty hump Wrist chunky huh, slimmy tum for us In the s-type, best type like fuck the bucks I spend, rules I bend and break laws If I gotta take yours tough luck you facing the 8-long Bad ass on my date dog, smashin' I straight pause Master the flow now we at it for pages Y'all cant stop us, cars stay proper I market product to all state shoppers Pure range blockers, stop the stride Do my dirt on the low cause the stocks is high MamÃ watch for the guy, how I dot my I's Wheel and park the range up inside your thighs You love it, so rugged, far from low budget Show hustlin, flow druggin, I'm dope cousin Bebop or beat my speech rock the street, money I'm exactly what I gots to be Hit the block like "F" it, hated but respected And the cops stay checkin plus the flock stay peckin' I'm the one y'all gots to see, flow pure it's all on The wrong prophet: me, rock up the watch indeed No problem, high 9-5, hi I'm stylin' [yo, yo] (B.A. - the arson) Speak spanish nah we don't use that much Only got one phrase mucho humpty hump And that's enough to make the hottest MamÃ Ride me like a kawasaki, MamÃ move your body Chickenhead if you want, my team skate Couple chickenheads in the trunk, the wolfpack Look away and your mrs. is gone, B.A. the Don son I'm one of the baddest, flossin' the diamonds package Anything that's shinin' I get walkin in the finest fabrics A sick nigga ballin, but his weight differ from magic After cabbage, rack the baddest, sick I'm givin all them \*unknown\* But I gotta keep it gunnin' keep it street, keep it pimpin Got all of these chickens suckin' on my meat But I'm lookin for the baddest broad, who's gonna swallow my kids Like rich chicks eatin' caviar, can't keep up I'm off to the bahamas with my team, I drink banana mama's And sex on the beaches while you shittin' in cubano dutches Killin' the mic now I know you love it, my style rugged Know hows to thug it, trust it, I call this Livin' the lifestyle you wish you was it So stop the hatin' and mean-muggin, you don't want none of this shit The ladies love when they see Blaze, leave their minute man with a tan You would be hatin', my

mojo workin' like "OH BE-HAVE" Call your girls up,  
cause you know the whole team play (Nate Natale) We  
speak spanish nah we don't use that much Only got one  
phrase mucho humpty hump Muy guapo mabo gato,  
how close to me I know your waistline, bangin' like a  
baseline No need to waste time, tryin' to lock it down  
like 5-0 Get into that shit and keep your eyes closed  
Nate'll school you quick, put you under my tutelage  
Never seen a dude do it like this, nate link with ya J to  
Blaze be in sync with ya, minus the breakup Cause you  
never had the title of the wifey and that's vital So it's  
over when it's over, I don't know what I just told ya Only  
tryin' to merge ya, get it poppin' while I grope ya To put  
you in my X-files like Scully and Mulder, nope No love in  
the heart of this niggy, just music, money And the  
heart of the city, watch you lose your head When i  
move my bread, the ice shine light on the world Just  
like homie said, mos def this nigga deafer than the  
leopard Better than the best, in my head or all the rest,  
I'm your idol, your highest title, numero uno Out in  
honolulu, booboo hangin' out the culo Change the  
currency, I'm currently concurrent with your courages  
Verbally, I'm the illest chulo you know

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