

# To Everybody

## Mr. Sancho

Trucha, me puedes enfrentar en la calle pues caile  
Falta de respeto homeboy, I beat you when they hurt your madre

Chale,

No me ban a torser por ti

Averguensarme a mi

Porque no me vales nada a mi

I'll be the true O?G

S to the A to the N to the C, H to the O

Con mis hynas invitadas, complicadas

Are rubbing on my templo

Por ejemplo

I'll show it to you nice and simple

twirlin my tongue all around your nipple

And then you'll take a bite at my brown pickle

You were like a pistol with out clip

Disparando a lil bit

Porque nos toca fumar pura mota

And when I do, I'll smoke a lil bit

Celosos no avansas rayandole las madres

Saludos a la raza que saludan en las calles

Hey morenita whats your name, whats your size?

I fantasize about me dippin between them eyes

I saw the look you gave me

Like saying boy just take me

Do it like if you rape me

But no I don't want your baby

Just lay me down underground

Let's go

Mr. Sancho is gonna give you all of his sensual sensual flow

Now you know where I am

Where Ill stay

And where Ill be

Ill be chillin with the hynas, in the calles of S-D

Big 1-3

I see my wife to-be looking at me

She's playing hard to get

But that cant struggle me

To everybody playing just smoke a dub  
To everybody hating my finger goes up  
To every body playing just smoke a dub  
To everybody hating my finger goes up  
Celosos no abansan rayandole las madres  
Saludos a la raza que saludan en las calles  
To everybody playing just smoke a dub  
To everybody hating my finger goes up  
Celosos no abansan rayandole las madres  
Saludos a la raza que saludan en las calles

Kicking it with the homies  
Drink it till you get down  
You say you wanna step up  
We have to take a step down  
That?s something that I won?t do  
That?s nothing that I might do  
Disrespect me once leva  
Ill never like you  
You fucken vatos trip me out  
With the things you talk about  
Claim that you don?t like to talk  
But then you go and run your mouth  
Say that you got enemies  
But homeboy listen to me please  
Don?t kick back with enemies  
The raster knockout enemies  
Heard me on the radio  
But they hardly pay me though  
Yo baby, yo baby yo  
Lil Rob was fillin the show  
Jumping to the Cadillac  
Don?t know if I?ll be coming back  
Shit, you thought I wouldnt be  
Homie you know that couldn?t be

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To everybody hating my finger goes up  
Celosos no abansan rayandoles las madres  
Saludos a la raza que saludan en las calles  
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Saludos a la raza que saludan en las calles

Aqui estoy otra vez  
With the chronic smoke up in chest  
Tirando gran besos  
Sientes ne los huesos  
Oracando pesos  
Sacando los dedos  
Lil Rob & Mr.Sancho  
Double team ready to haunt you  
Chpale sabor a condom , buying paquetes, no compres mas  
..is a must personality is a bonus  
Te pones, no toques  
dont let her be a gold diggin ho  
keep your pockets swoll homie  
Cause you?ll never know homie  
You can be to death in juvy bars  
Give it with the other hand  
And ill blast your heart  
Bust your raps in the middle  
make you think like a riddle  
Bring your competition  
like a lil sack of kibble  
And I?ll smoke a little indo  
At the mothefucking window  
Y ni se te ba  
I?ma be sucking on some nipples  
Gonna be tickling her a little  
Gonna be penetrating to the middle  
It?ll be better than ecstasy  
Uh lala si si  
I?m tripping on hennessy , homie  
Si homie

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Lyrics submitted by Al.

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