

# Vato

## DJ Mustard

[Hook: Que]

For the cheese like nachos  
I'll pull up on a nigga pronto  
Ridin' for the guapo, it's just me and my vato  
If money ain't the convo, tell me what the hell you call for  
As soon as the block close, it's just me and my vatos  
It's just me and my vatos, it's just me and my vatos  
It's just me and my vatos, it's just me and my vatos[Verse 1: YG]

I'm talkin' bout bald head, tatted up ese's  
CV70's and infred tres

Hold up, they ain't never on that bitch shit  
Fuck a chicklet, they on the corner with that biscuit  
Called 'em up like (brrp), nigga need that (brrp)  
Said that money good, my partner pulled up like (skrrt)  
He ain't playin' wit' it, that pistol permanent, he stayin' wit' it  
Yeah, he tryna live his dreams, so he layin' wit' it  
And I helped him cross the border, now he finally seen his daughter  
And his vato just got shot up, he hit the block and all you heard was

Blocka, blocka, blocka, blocka![Hook: Que]

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It's just me and my vatos, it's just me and my vatos[Verse 2: Young Jeezy]

Que pasa homes, I'm caked up, need a loan  
I'm talkin' pesos, nigga leave me the fuck alone  
I'm talkin' big chips, nachos

Rappin' bout another nigga life, well it's not yours  
Catch me out, G'd up, mobbin' like the cholo  
52 rounds in the chop, nigga YOLO

Get right, get you what you want like the Costco  
Nigga pullin' up on a chicken like at Roscoe's  
Black hammer, bandana, yellow box, arm hammer

It came out Laredo, sent 'em out to Atlanta  
Me and my nigga [?] cream and nachos  
Fuck wit' my nigga, I'll knock the beef up out your taco[Hook: Que]  
For the cheese like nachos

I'll pull up on a nigga pronto  
Ridin' for the guapo, it's just me and my vato  
If money ain't the convo, tell me what the hell you call for  
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It's just me and my vatos, it's just me and my vatos  
It's just me and my vatos, it's just me and my vatos[Verse 3: Que]  
Headed to the guapo, it's just me and my vato  
Ridin' wit' the heat on, in the winter, wit' the top gone  
For the cheese like a nacho, I'll knock the beef out your taco  
When it come to Velveeta, I do not play bout my peso  
It's just me and my vato, we in a Porsche on Rodeo  
Tryna find us a J-Lo to paint a face like its make-up  
If you play with the queso, them bullets flyin' rapido  
Call my vatos like andele go and pick up ladrillos  
My compadress, my partners, aka my amigos  
And they play with gambino, don't touch it if it paquito  
If it ain't bout guapo, lil' nigga don't call  
Cause I don't wanna talk, fall back, nigga, pause  
I don't play about my vatos  
When it come to 'em, give a nigga that trabajo[Hook: Que]  
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