

Fear No Evil

Juan Gotti

[Juan Gotti talking]

What's some matter wit'chu?
You think I'm fucking crazy?

[x2]

Vivir for la Raza

[Juan Gotti]

Homeboy, get your head right.

No Te Muevas

Tomba Puertas por libras de Verbas

El la Selva, what'chu call the Jungle

Is my struggle to hustle con muscle

Get my change right, cause grin ain't no punk fool

I'm strap with the Mack, and I packed with the Gap fool

Only ??? Cause I'm raised in Houston

I'm the top gun you pop one you drop one

Padre Nuestro que estas en los Cielos

Please show love to my brothers and perros

Trapped in ghettos viviendo la vida

Everyone praise para salir deahi un dia

Sangre fria cold mother fucker

From the gutter, of mugger and gunner

Straight Disaster, Jale no pasa

Y'all boys know you can't fuck with my Raza

[Ronnie Spencer]

Fear no Evil (Fear no Evil)

My people (amigo)

They don't understand (won't chu tell me)

My people (amigo)

Orasones, palabras de pobres

Pa pelones sobres de entonces

No te nojes ve nimos de montes

Serving coke es movendo estos jales

??? Japanese on the market

Y my padre me cueda me madre

Se conpadre matando no vale

I'm the Pothead so drop de hambre
No me sentes, that's cool you don't feel me
Soy Hispano that's down for his family
Acting badly with pain in my Cora
That's my right to find change in your Bolsa
Fuck the chota, I still gotta eat fool
Right or wrong if your brown they gonna get chu
No me a wito changing your sobres
It's my pain it's my life, mis Dolores

[Chorus]

[South Park Mexican]
Tengo Hambre y igual que el Tigre
Say Juan Gotti let em know quen sige
Todos firmen no se que decir te
But your bitch on my nuts like some chicle
On the streets selling diamonds and nicles
Stay strapped homeboy no te a wites
Quick reflex S to the P Mex
Make you hoes extent like the T-Rex
I'm an

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