

# Like El Chapo (feat. Ca\$h Out)

## Kap G

I got vipers break it down like a chapo  
I might go to Mariko like a chopo  
I'll be up the gush smell like a chop  
Baby try to catch me like a chapo

El Chapo x 7

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x 2

I'm smoking like chemmi, I feel just like Senax,  
My girl she's so bad, I swear taking the stando  
The girl she's so thirsty, remind me your camo

She catch the feelings

Don't be stress on like pendo  
Migo gettin' rich like I'm landing,  
Flying, talking three,  
Talking by gamble, gable, gable  
And my vato got the verse, singing on like I know  
Gettin' ahead sleeping halo  
Getting money that a model

Hunt you like a punch and if you wanna go and better watch her for the nachos

I ain't fucking with you clowns, fuck around McDonalds

Do you get serve ery day just like McDonalds

Fording, then she Brazilian, is what is really in

Probably really get, gotta give a try, no try to stag a trillion

Sound like on my city so they fuck all your opinion

They make fall back, you know I brought the pennies in

Hit the cando, I call it a cando minium

Running from police in my timberlines

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Can't you hear a nigga hush, then you gotta get a verse  
20G shit, pure cocaine in the bitch so we mind to not stop

Celebrate your mix,

Hold it down hunnits with ain't feel

So you know I gotta a fear, issue box

Boy you can't fool me with that blow,

But you know that we will rewind

(Imma dope boy nigga)

Hunnit on roaber banz,

I'm spinning and blow up

I'm putting to fuck it and I'm make it blow up

Jump, ooh jump, call it The Jump man  
Thou man gotta plug, pall in the game yeah  
Boy you must be tripping, get that shit out the truck man  
    Vacume to the map, nigga you did the tell now  
Boy you know that OG can't come throw the mil  
    Keep it real playing, you keeping the male man  
    Keep switching under, cut the nigga are tell man  
And be playing with the words so I'm don't even scared man  
    Stay roll for cuz you might need the bail man  
Started with a ball and now you come with the bail man  
Dog time, I'm in the ball, try to make the old big jump  
    But it came that straight lass shit  
    So you know the trap drops()

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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