

For the Homies

Chino Grande

(intro)

verse

ese i grew in the varrio
and my lado is a moro
us vatos we aint playin
somos pocos
pero locos
my first tintaso as a little chavalio
ese simpre cuncando in los calles smokin feriros
wit my perros
thats on the serrio foo
and we would do anything
for the dobbles cuw
it was me young guns moreno and rabbs
controlin tado noche
ese watchin our backs
we hade a good time
we even let off a few
then back to the chante
and pound a couple of brews
and called the mihas
to get on te trippas
simpre volando in mi varrio is la vida vida mia
con te tu cerro clika
if you got out of line
then your ass got beet by
carnalismos
was to teach all people
but it seem now a days that it all turned evil

Lyrics submitted by hector.

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