Mamacita

Travi\$ Scott

Mahogany team queens up on the rise Be careful, watch your back, blackbirds don't wear disguise How we comin', comin' hard, camels too slow Stick up kids do anything, hustlers keep loot to show The game is hot you could never be a winner Just begun a game so considered a beginner Masada for real, this shorty here is here to say Mahogany go platinum after that we just parlay I'm from the Bricks we get kicks, offa loud gun shot licks Fuck stones and sticks, loudmouths get nicks This life is plus I be the bill-be-board, Scarface want Italiano, I'm the real McCoy, nigga what? Can't be a joke I've been through too many games Niggaz laugh but my expression wasn't hardly the same Show me respect 'cause it's due, you keep the fear 'Cause I'll get over and believe I'll come back at you Mamacita, papadonna Mamacita, papadonna Mamacita, papadonna Mamacita, papadonna Yo, now, you and your nigga shit shaky And at the time your heart feel down and broke like Achy Breaky Lump in your throat, feel like a trachea, oh dummy The pain that's in your chest done made it's way down to your tummy You wide open, you start smokin' wit' ya girl She nigga bashin' sayin' you don't need 'em in your world Niggaz all dogs? If niggaz all dogs, then what you call broads? Felines in heat, meowin' for some yawn balls Now you and her done got to drankin' Oh, now it's really crunk, 'cause y'all silly drink And your girl done got to thinkin' She talkin' 'bout, "Girl you look so beautiful" You say thank you bein' nice you try to change the subject Want some beans and rice? But she's back at you like a pit Mixed with a Chihuahua, how much meaner can you get? Don't let her have her way with you she's gonna have a fit You're the candy apple of her eye and 'bout to get bit Here's what you do, you grab her by her neck, throw her on the wall Say, "Bitch don't ever disrespect me never not at all"

These simple words can put a pause to half of the applause Them black ball laws of balance at all cost Mamacita, papadonna Mamacita, papadonna Mamacita, papadonna Mamacita, papadonna Check this out Quiet nights like this, might twist one for the moda On the balcony, I got a sofa Nights like this is perfect, for this Spanish Fly Can you come over, somethin' I wanna show ya Told ya once we was gon' take a trip Touch you with my lips where you like it It's time, don't fight it Piggy-back ride to the sofa In the microwave I got your favorite Stouffer's, lasagna That's how much I want ya, fuck flowers

The ceremony starts from the shower with the water I got somebody's daughter in the Doctor headquarters, chillin' Prepare for this sex drillin', she said somethin' in Spanish Got me feelin' mannish, me and you fin' ta vanish Real quick, feel this shit, got cheese Tryin' to make cheese to get you pregnant overseas Maybe make sho' that's my seed Quiet nights like this, bachelor like me is single Talkin' to you Miss Bilingual Let's mingle in the crowd, watch them show, pop some Moet Tryin' to get you so wet, never been to Spain Never been a lame, horny, ever since I been a tiny Fuckin' with niggaz with ageless bodies Talkin' to me, while I squeeze it bare Let me talk to you while I run my fingers through your hair Mamacita, papadonna Mamacita, papadonna Mamacita, papadonna Mamacita, papadonna Friday night boi, breakin' the old school out, boi we cruisin' 'Bout fo' niggaz and fo' hoes, it ain't gon be nobody losin' But they choosin' Better get in where you fit in, 'cause it's crucial I'm tryin' to cut bout two of them girls 'Cause that just what I'm used to I mean that, the first that look my way Just gon' get splack packed

To the front to the back there's Cognac Got my throat, burnin' like burlap Everybody cheezin', knowin' these hoes gon' cut like pleasers These hookers they praisin' my crew Like Reverend Hodo be praisin' Jesus The easiest was the meanest but the skeezer was a beanie She thought we was some motherfuckin' genies So I checked her, like the king I am, no disrespect intended Told her and her silly friends, "Get out" before they got offended To the Laquinta we went, layin' them hoes down On the freestyle tip, geyeah Mamacita, papadonna Permecito, senorita, mamacita Mira mira, what's your name? Maria Same as mi tia, de Colombia I don't, in Atlanta, Georgia And you don't think I got nuttin' for ya? You must be crazy I'm out here tryin' to feed my baby Lil Bre, can't you see? Sheeyit Do it one more time, sheeyit

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