

# I Spit Lava (feat. Romero)

## Clika One

Romero comin' down here tight than a motherfucker  
Coming to you in all aspects of life

I spit lava (lava, lava, lava, lava, lava)  
(Standing over fire)

I spit lava (lava, lava, lava, lava, lava)  
(Standing over fire)

I spit lava (lava, lava, lava, lava, lava)  
Romero im gonna Hit 'em with the  
Automatic AK-47 with the 80 round drum  
They call me New Mexico Lobo  
El Ese Romero from the Klik to the One  
With the flick of the tongue  
Rippin' and runnin'

You could feel it like a bullet to your body  
From a double barrel shotty

The Romero, mero, mero, gonna hit you like a bottle at a party  
Cruise in 'Caddy through the rough streets of Hardy  
The South Side Albacrazy

Where I grew up is the slums where I never gave a fuck

Put your money where your mouth is baby

Getting money for my albums daily

I could get into a thousand faces

After that there's a thousand patients

Lying on the floor while I'm counting papers

Imma bullet right out the chamber

Murdering like an outlaw

Spit like full metal jackets that are

Fully automatic Mac Uzis

Constantly shooting at haters

This is true gangsta music

And this is my contribution

These streets is my distribution

Lyrical execution

A New Mexican crew

We do, what we do, when we have to, we have to

Attack you, detaching your body from soul

Thought you was dope

Thought you had flow

Romero The Lobo will verbally murder you all  
No mercy, you heard me, I'll murder you all  
I'm the earth, I'm the wind, I'm the fire  
From the birth to the end of my life  
I'mma murder you all

I spit lava (lava, lava, lava, lava)  
(I'm standing over fire)  
I spit lava (lava, lava, lava, lava)  
(I'm standing over fire)

I'm kicking the door in  
You better think about forfeiting  
Cause I'm doper than all you  
Actors that's acting like rappers  
I'll show you  
You got no rhythm, you got no business  
Holding the mic  
I'm hotter than hell's kitchen  
But I'm cool, colder than ice  
On the microphone  
Just cause you rap don't mean you got flow  
Just cause you humble don't mean you ain't gold  
Remember you reap what you sow  
What goes around comes around  
When you flow I'm taking you out  
With no reasonable doubt  
You fools are irrelevant  
I might swallow up your whole crew up  
Then I'll spit you out just for the hell of it

I spit lava (lava, lava, lava, lava)  
(Standing over fire)  
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(Standing over fire)

Romero be dropping the rhymes forever with elegance  
I'm young and intelligent  
Hung like a elephant  
Im the fifth element  
I'm the dopest thats ever spit

New Mexican resident, yeah  
I'm a East Las Vegas resident  
In the five oh five I was heaven sent  
In the seven oh two I represent  
I'm dedicated to excellence  
One life to live, one chance you get  
When you step to me you chased your death  
I demand respect  
I'mma stick you in the back of your neck  
I ain't playing when I head for the gat  
Better check yourself before you wreck yourself  
When I cash my check from my record sales  
I'mma rap till I'm outta my breath  
And no doubt I'm the best  
And thank God that I'm blessed  
There's no one that's out there, that's hotter than this  
There's no one that's out here, that's hotter than this

Can't deny this  
Romero definitely got something cooking up right here  
Don't fuck around play with this fire  
Fuck around and get burned homeboy  
Know what I'm saying, we handle this

I spit lava (lava, lava, lava, lava)  
(Standing over fire)  
I spit lava (lava, lava, lava, lava)  
(Standing over fire)  
I spit lava (lava, lava, lava, lava)

Hey homes what you listening to in here  
Didn't I tell you? You not aposed to listen to this shit  
Clik One, bullshit  
Didn't I tell you  
My shit's way dooper than this  
(Shut up, you buster, you don't know nothing 'bout this)  
What  
Get your little ass over here boy  
(Stop playing)  
Didn't I tell you  
(You know they're tight)  
Wait 'till I tell momma about you  
(I don't see you coming out with nothing)  
Little punk nigga  
Smoking marijuana and shit

(Ok then, yeah, yeah, that's what I thought)

Lyrics Submitted by Liz Coronel

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