Fuego

Menudo

eh yo I turned off the tv it sounds so lame cause when they speak it all sounds so same they say hope and that they got change but it goes over my head like rogaine I don't care if I'm just no name I wanna burn like a slow flame of propane these things of the world is no gain I'll take Jesus keep the rope chain the whole thing is a such a paradigm that keeps me on my knees just in my prayer time it's a mess man the whole nine just in recession like Donald trumps hairline

so I'm back on my grind stepped off the mic to give him the airtime but I'm fine when I keep a clear mind and stay up above it all just like the airlines we've gathered to come back at it come on the track just to take a stab at it he'll take a life that's breaking down shattered and do much more than break ya bad habits so what I got is the grace now added and I fiend for the Rock just like a crack addict whether or not you think that mattered I'm ready to be used like Go Go gadget

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