

# Krazy Ass Mexikans

## Mr. Shadow

Mr. Shadow]

What's crackin'

Shadow in San with my dog, Bad Boy

Javie Lopez track, you know how we do this shit

West coast, motherfucker

[Verse 1: Mr. Shadow]

Heads turn with concern when I bend the block

You motherfuckers don't learn that I'm burnin' hot

Only G's on my team always ready to bust

Make G's everyday, in green paper, we trust

Check your nuts cause the streets ain't givin' a fuck

Me and my shadow on the hunt, gettin' rid of you punks

Gun carriers

Eliminate your whole area

Mass destruction, make your family bury ya

I'm way ahead of you snitches and haters

Bitches take pictures, yeah, they say, we're the greatest

Perpetrators ain't allowed in my vacinity

Fuck around and get blood in your facility (Pop)

Your tranquility will fade to none

Cause I'm that bald motherfucker with the loaded gun

Holdin' everyone responsible

Motherfucker

I'm the reason why they say that anything is possible

[Mr. Shadow]

Motherfucker

Chorus: Ant Dog

Fuck 'em all, they wanna bank it

We rarely

Advise before you make a move or (???) can't be daily

Talkin' big shit, but ain't got the balls to face me

Fully loaded clip, no mask, all safety

[Kokane]

West coast and we rock the most

For all my gangstas and all my hoes

You know, Bad Boy and them

He some crazy ass Mexicans  
Well, good Lord

[Verse 2: Bad Boy]  
I'm in the S.D.  
Smokin' lye immensely  
Shadow in the drop, throwing up the S-3  
You sexy, ma, won't you stop and let's freak  
Dick's about as big as the size the checks be  
I'm serious, you been sweet since scent of sticks  
I fuck around it  
Now let me say my synopsis  
Then fuck rap  
I'm just in it for dividens  
Addicted to the streets, bitches sweet as cigarettes  
I got a question  
Who the hardest in it?  
It's us, homie, stop ya feelin'  
It's the lyrical rappin' phantom, I blast at 'em  
Dippin' up and watch, I spit and backstab 'em  
The gat clapper  
Call me the Madd Rapper  
You actin' rap, back turd, the gat'll gat ya  
And I'm done, leave ya twisted, dude  
Leave you bitches like some pigeon fool

[Mr. Shadow]  
Motherfucker

Repeat Chorus

[Kokane]  
West coast and we rock the most  
For all my gangstas and all my hoes  
You know, Shadow and them  
He some crazy ass Mexicans  
Well, good Lord

[Verse 3: Mr. Shadow]  
When I aim at your frame, you will see the light  
They ain't taking me in without putting a fight  
Damn right, I'm a west side G for real  
Pack steel, then roll around with intentions to kill  
I'm the king of my own hill  
Make ya blood spill

Quick, motherfucker, still down to let ya heart squeal  
I once killed in bigger bills, no question  
Pushed on the whips for rainy days, no stressin'  
Got blessed on my so-called riders  
Dead on arrival, no chance for survival  
You're wearing blindfolds, you can't see Shadow  
And if you did, it's on local rap channel  
Plenty of ammo with extra clips  
And you can bet ya punk ass that your wig'll split  
Spit game at your trick cause she loves the dick  
Me and my gangsta Bad Boy, criminal shit  
Bitch

[Mr. Shadow]  
Motherfucker

Repeat Chorus

[Kokane]  
West coast and we rock the most  
For all my gangstas and all my hoes  
You know, Bad Boy and them  
He some crazy ass Mexicans  
Well, good Lord

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Lyrics submitted by daniel.

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