

Mamacita

Cold War Kids

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
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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

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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

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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, seniorita, 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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