

# Gorrito cosmico

## Hip Hop Hoodios

In the heart of the city you was born and bred  
Ya thought you were smart you wound up dead  
I didn't do drugs I didn't smoke ----  
But gimme a Red Bull and I'll pound it  
Bouncin' off the wall like Lucille Ball  
5 foot 8 ego 10 feet tall  
Hit the highways fast making crazy turns  
Then I look in the sky my eyes start to burn It's a flying hat, a Yakama on fire  
If your mind wants to know then inquire I remember bottles of Colt 45  
Viagra and Monster, it was all good inside [Singing in Spanish] Space exploration is my favorite sport  
Long distance run around port to port  
Zoom (zoom) you need a sonic boom  
That flying Yakama went straight to the moon  
Higher and higher the sky was painted with fire  
Goucho Huicio wonderin' Hell's this quagmire?  
Sky's of Argentina will never be the same  
Cause that flying burrito gon shook the plain  
[Rapping in Spanish]  
Cause you know we're gonna getcha [Singing in Spanish] [Singing in Spanish]

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