Booyaka 619 (Rey Mysterio)

P.O.D.

Booyaka. Booyaka.... 6-1-9.
Booyaka. Booyaka.... That's my pueblo.Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. That's my pueblo.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. Rey Mysterio.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. That's my pueblo.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
What you gon' do when we come for you?Ya llego el Rey Mysterio.
El vato cabron de San Diego.
Flash up on the scene like a brown crusader.
Blowing up screens like Space Invaders.
Too much damage for one to manage.
Going 51:50 speaking Spanglish.
Aste a un lado estoy pesado.
Vivo la vida peleando pecado.
Alto. porque me duele la alma.
Y deje mi cartera en Tijuana.
El soldado enmascarado ten cuidado.
Paisa paisa, estas pasado.Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. That's my pueblo.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. Rey Mysterio.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. That's my pueblo.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
What you gon' do when we come for you?And we the Southtown generals, Diego Don originals.
Hitman for hire, made wiseguys untouchable.
Border bandits, running the streets and the canvas.
We live and direct, no reruns, that's what's happening.
Blow up the mannequin, better go ask your friends again.
Terror in their eyes when they tell you "Here comes the mask again."
No time for talkin, dig the whole for the coffin.
It's no mystery Rey that he's a dead man walkin.
(El dia de los muertos) Say a prayer for the livin.
Ask God to take my soul in case I go unforgiven.
(One shot) Two kills, you don't believe me now you will.
And that's the realest deal homey since Jesus' last meal.Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. That's my pueblo.

Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. Rey Mysterio.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. That's my pueblo.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
What you gon' do when we come for you?Mira mira, watcha watcha.
Cuidado con los celos porque matan.
Booyaka booyaka, el reggaeton.
Me moda no Mysterio esta cabron.
One, two, three. 6-1-9 down with P.O.D.
Como la ves.
Facil como uno, dos, tres.
Mr. DJ, play that rola otra vez.
And watch how my people go off.
Under the wooden cross, who's the boss?
Nadie brinca, y tienta cielo.
Con mi voz guÃ-o el cielo
La voz inocente de mi gente.
Truena fuerte, como cuete.
That's just life in the 6-1-9.
So hey DJ hit me one more time.Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. That's my pueblo.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. Rey Mysterio.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. That's my pueblo.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 6-1-9 (Hey)
What you gon' do when we come for you?

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