Fuck You Puto

Quarashi

What do you think about the man who never came?
Caught in his own bad game under a new name
You're no better 'cause you don't feel shit
You moan and whine until you get another hit
So what's with the new style?
Oh, I'll fuck you up and wait for a new trial
Oh my you think your made you got you're first laid
Can't you see it makes you hateSo step the fuck back we ain't no joke say what you want
You got no hope fuck Tony Montana we got more dope to spread around Fuck around, wake up with your nuts bound
To my bedpost K Y jelly, I'll be your perverted host
Lyrical mass murderer, slitting your throat
Cutting you up and then bury you, better hurry y'all
It's time we took the glow off slap you in the face
Grab your balls and make you coughThey call you Puto motherfucker
They call you Puto motherfuckerIt's all crap, a trap, and no way out
It's no use to talk if you can't scream it out loud
You don't believe, you won't hear it
You don't wanna beat it, you don't wanna act unless you fear it
Fuck you, punk you don't stand a chance
The four of us are back and it's no fucking switch stance
You better like it or love it man, now tell me what you think?
'Cause this one I gotta win now put me back inThey call you Puto motherfucker
They call you Puto motherfucker

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