

# Mamacita

## Outkast

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  
Mamacita, papadonna  
Mamacita, papadonna  
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  
Mamacita, papadonna  
Mamacita, papadonna  
Mamacita, papadonna  
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 Mamacita, papadonna  
Mamacita, papadonna  
Mamacita, papadonna  
Mamacita, papadonna 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  
Mamacita, papadonna  
Mamacita, papadonna  
Mamacita, papadonna Mamacita, papadonna  
Mamacita, papadonna  
Mamacita, papadonna  
Mamacita, papadonna Permecito, senorita, 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>