

Narcos-Satanicos

Brujeria

El norte quiere nuestro cosecha de oro
Geritos y negros esperan el hombre
Mando mis indios, pinches mojados locos
Cargados con yerbas, polvos, y chiva
Traficando drogas, coca, y mota
La bendicin satnica, quien nos para
La camioneta se llena
Con un chingo de mota
Los indios locos con el olor de la coca
Ciento - veinte millas por hora
Ciento - treinta kilos por troca
Somos narcos - satnicos, yello y juanita
La bendicin negra nos da plata
Una misa negra al rey de lujo
Cortamos el polvo, lavada de miada
Que se chinga los negros y
Se mueren los geros
Somos narcos - satnicos

Traficando drogas[English translate: Satanic - Drug runners]The north wants our harvest of gold

Little white boys and blacks wait for the man
I command my natives, crazy fucking wets
carried with weed, dusts, and pot
Trafficking drugs, cocaine, and pot
Satanic blessing, who stops us
The van filled
With a load of pot
The natives crazy with the smell of cocaine
One hundred - twenty miles per hour
One hundred - thirty kilos per truck
We are satanic - drug runners, Ice and marihuana
Black blessing gives us money
A black mass to the king of luxury
We cut the coke, cleaned of pee
Which fucks the blacks and
Kills the white boys
We are satanic - drug runners
Trafficking drugs

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