

Booyaka 619 (Rey misterio)

P.O.D.

Booyaka, Booyaka ...

619, 619 ...

Booyaka, Booyaka ...

That's my pueblo, that's my pueblo ...Booyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)

Booyaka Booyaka That's my pueblo

Booyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)

Booyaka Booyaka Rey MisterioBooyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)

Booyaka Booyaka That's my pueblo

Booyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)

What you gonna do when we come for you?Ya llego el Rey Misterio

Bato cabron de San Diego

Mash up on the scene like a brown crusader

Blowing up screens like space invadersToo much damage for one to manage

Going 51 50 'speaky Spanglish

Aste a un lado estoy pesado

Vivo la vida peleando pecadosAlto porque me duele la alma

Y deje mi cartera en Tijuana

El soldado enmascarado ten cuidado

paisa paisa estas pasadoBooyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)

Booyaka Booyaka That's my pueblo

Booyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)

Booyaka Booyaka Rey MisterioBooyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)

Booyaka Booyaka That's my pueblo

Booyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)

What you gonna do when we come for you?And we the Southtown generals, Diego don

Originals hitman for hire, made wise-guys

Untouchable border bandits, runnin the streets and the canvas

We live and direct, no reverb, that's what's happenin'Blow up the mat again, 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 hole for the coffin

It's no mystery Rey, that he's a dead man walkin.Say a prayer for the living, ask God to take my soul

Incase I go unforgiven (one shot)

Two kills, you don't believe me now you will

And that's the realist deal homie since Jesus' last meal.Booyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)

Booyaka Booyaka That's my pueblo

Booyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)

Booyaka Booyaka Rey MisterioBooyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)

Booyaka Booyaka That's my pueblo

Booyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)

What you gonna do when we come for you?Mira, mira. Watcha, watcha
Cuidado con los celos porque matan
Booyaka Booyaka el reggaeton
Mad One and Rey Mysterio esta cabronOne, two, three. 619, down with P.O.D.
Como la ves
Facil como uno, dos, tres
Mr. DJ, play that rola otra vezAnd watch how many people go off
Under the wooden cross, who's the boss
Nadie brinca brinca
De el cielo Con mi voz brillo el cieloLa voz inocente en mi gente
Truena fuerte como cuente
That's just life in the 619
So hey, DJ, hit me one more timeBooyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)
Booyaka Booyaka That's my pueblo
Booyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)
Booyaka Booyaka Rey MysterioBooyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)
Booyaka Booyaka That's my pueblo
Booyaka Booyaka 619 (Hey)
What you gonna do when we come for you?

Songwriters

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