

# Cuban Necktie

Craig Hughes

I do it to ya all like in your earhole, 'cause  
I'ma "Goodfella" just like Deniro, punk  
I'm a ten, you just a fucking zero, huh  
I get your woman off like Robbie Shapiro, what  
You want jellyroll son, I'm a hero, oh  
You're on your knees on my dick like a clit hoe then  
You say you hate me but you follow my carrer though huh  
Wanna see a trick I make you disappear yo, yo  
I make it hotter than a fuckin' inferno  
Wanna test you comin up shorter than DeVito  
I'll scar your face when I cut you like Pacino  
You gamble with your life inside of my "Casino"  
Hold up I'm runnin shit just like Gambino  
I got the hogs sweatin' more than Bob Barino  
I switch tongue buenos caso me camino  
Then I switch it back 'cause in that style I swing yo  
Beat your head like a drum SPANISH  
I sit back simply pretend I'm regal  
Slay you any style yeah whatever type of lingo  
I'm a "Natural Rhyme Killer" like Tarrantino, yeah Run your mouth, with your chest out  
Go get you a wreck check, dealt with real quick  
All that fake tough guy shit, rough guy shit  
All that rah rah shit, go get your neck slit Call me breakin' think you know my nigga Dino  
With the Ratpack nigga sippin on vino  
I give it to you double XXL like Chino  
I'm the eastsidah who's reppin Angelino's  
I know you trippin but I'm due another single, ha  
Treat the music like my honey got a wrinkle, yeah  
I'm the mushroom?  
You couldn't hang with a joint from Domingo's  
So, you gotta make room when you hear my jingle  
Like I crack your head with the bat, big bambino style  
You smoked out there in San Bernadino  
We fuck shit up with the hardcore steelo  
Bandito, light your lighter then a key lo  
I'm megachron got you wet like a Primo  
Cancerous rhyme now that you needin chemo  
Peace to my fam out in El Cerino  
That's right punk,?

Better watch your back, who's pilin up cochinos  
Run your mouth, with your chest out  
Go get you a wreck check, dealt with real quick  
All that fake tough guy shit, rough guy shit  
All that rah rah shit, go get your neck slit  
Run your mouth, with your chest out  
Go get you a wreck check, dealt with real quick  
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Killin niggas like a Sicilian named Gino  
When your numbers up all my nigga yell regal  
You a fine woman, was a fine Phillipino, then  
She looked good in the black Benzino, yeah  
Yo' style's not yours like Doritos  
With the fabulous fall just like the Beatles  
Platinum dust oh now you wanna sprinkle, well  
I clown niggas much more than Melenko's, heh  
For all the wild ones and all my vecino's  
Never get your ass caught up with a stank hoe  
Pussy weigh deeper than a big fucking ?zinko?  
Don't be mad I'm lookin out for my amigo  
You wanna copy my style go to Kinko's  
Watch me reload it just like Carlito  
My style so dope they should label it illegal  
You want beef then I call my nigga Steebo  
Whip your ass up just like Niccoleo  
Sayin my name burst your mark like "Tapateo!", punk  
You can't deal with it, you can't deal with it  
You can't deal with it, it's Cypress Hill with it  
Run your mouth, with your chest out  
Go get you a wreck check, dealt with real quick  
All that fake tough guy shit, rough guy shit  
All that rah rah shit, go get your neck slit  
Run your mouth, with your chest out  
Go get you a wreck check, dealt with real quick  
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