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 drumSPANISH
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, yeahRun 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 slitCall 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 harcore 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 cochinosRun 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 slitRun 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 slitKillin 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 itRun 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 slitRun your mouth, with your chest out
Go get you a wreck check, dealt with real quick
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