Papamitrou Boi Spanish bitch, from uptown I pull up, bust down Yeah, oh

Ven aquí, diamonds choke, I choke my Spanish loca In the kitchen, whippin' that dope up, you can smell her odor Prob gon' pitch it, we gon' hit it like we Sammy Sosa (Gimme that) Put that Bentley to the limit, you can smell her odor Ho, Spanish bitches call me "Chulo" When I'm pullin' up in that two door Diamonds different color, uno All these hunnids on me, mami Man, my pockets look like sumo I got money out the ass, I finger pop you in your culo When I hit you with that, you know (You know) You know, smoke a little hookah (Hookah) Kick it like it's Judo (Judo) Let you hit the OG (OG) Sip some 42 though (Yeah) And when we get in mood, I'ma dog it like I'm Cujo, woah

Heard they tryna steal the wave, cut it out, cut it out
Spicy mamis on the way, bust it down, bust it down
Saw my watch, she love the way I flood it out, ayy
Talk to me nice, show you what these Bentleys 'bout, woah
Pipe down, throwin' up shots
First we shut them down, then we open up shop
Realest nigga around just in case y'all forgot
They've been tryna stop the wave, but the wave don't stop

Uptown, nigga

I was down, but they see I'm up now, nigga
Head high 'cause I'm holdin' up my crown, nigga
Never told even through the ups and downs, nigga
And if I D'usse, it's a cup of brown, nigga
Only way I double cross is
I just keep spinning, only to make 'em nauseous
Dimelo, mami, like salsa, we could dip
I'm just tryna see you dance, salsa on the dick, woah
It went down, she came up, you know
Y'all take shots, y'all aim up, you know
Hate on low, but we fly high, you know
Talk is cheap, free WiFi, woah

Heard they tryna steal the wave, cut it out, cut it out
Spicy mamis on the way, bust it down, bust it down
Saw my watch, she love the way I flood it out, ayy
Talk to me nice, show you what these Bentleys 'bout, woah
Pipe down, throwin' up shots (Brrr)
First we shut them down, then we open up shop (Anuel, ah)
Realest nigga around just in case y'all forgot (Mera, dime Spiff, los intoca bles, cabrón)
They've been tryna stop the wave but the wave don't stop (Ah, brrr, haha)

Vo' a estar al volante (Volante) de la vuelta 'el cantante (Brrr) Que tiene guerra con los narcotraficantes (Ahh) Hijo 'e puta, tengo cuatro rutas (Movie)
Y lo' vendo a treinta y dos como Karl Malone en Utah (Utah)
Louis Vuitton, Dolce y Versace (Haha)
Vo' a morirme millonario, Los Illuminati (Los Illuminati)
La glope' y las puta' en el bote (Brrr)
Y las nalga' como Jennifer Lopez, brrr (Ah)
Y ella rebota ese culote
Y yo le mamo ese totito pa' que no me bote (Pa' que no me bote)
Yo tengo diez dracotes (Brrr)
Y tenemos trece R (Ah) y mil soldados pa' to' estos bichotes (Haha)
Brrr

Heard they tryna steal the wave, cut it out, cut it out Spicy mamis on the way, bust it down, bust it down Saw my watch, she love the way I floor it out, ayy Talk to me nice, show you what this Bentleys 'bout, woah Pipe down, throwin' up shots
First we shut them down, then we open up shop Realest nigga around just in case y'all forgot They've been tryna stop the wave but the wave don't stop