Play

Snow Tha Product

This ones for y'all if y'all want it This one for la raza, bitch it don't stop Til 4, 5, 6 in the mornin' Till somebody's uncle sings 'till he drops Now I rap for y'all and y'all know it But goddamn, do I got that hatin' shit Maybe 'cause I'm Mexican n I be wreckin' She steppin' and definitely bringin' em a little change to this Man, I come from where they run from 'Cause this ain't a sap and the pesos don't last us shit A conundrum, I've been dumb some Man, I'm proud of my people who we tryna get to call of slim 'Cause I know y'all tired of bein pacifist I'm running up with hella cats and I'm blasting shit Till we back, we get attack and attack you bitch 'Cause if you tryna fuck with us then you a masochist Mira cabron, conmigo no te metas guey Yo te voy a enseñar que conmigo no es okay Poneme algun commentario que el ritmo es gay Que no mato la liga con mi mixtape There's always some dumb bitch with some shit to say But a latina finna get up in here an hit the game So you can hate, you can say shit but we gon' stay Snow White tell them hating bitches fix your face We rolling up, holding drinks Let them haters hate They know what's up, know we in here They know we don't play, don't play Don't play, don't play, don't play Hold up, wait a minute, make them scream 'n shake We showing up, blowing up Tell my DJ hit play, hit play Hit play, hit play, hit playThis one for the kickbacks in apartments Man, fuck the neighbors and fuck the cops If they don't want none, don't talk shit From the VIP in the club to the parking lot I got a whole belligerence, as in orthodox And it all went downhill when we poured them shots We poured one, four, six, twenty, fuck I can't even afford it all Around here these bouncers don't play Been drinking monster all day

Girl, big as Ricky Rose

But I'm five foot three on a good day

Ok, I'm feeling Patron ay pero dice mi novia to phone home

But my girl here telling me don't go

Get ruled in the back, bon bo-bo-bo-bon bon

Like where my fellas in here getting stacks? Throw em

Where my women in here with the racks? Show 'em

What you doing in the back? Where you going?

Haters talking, stepping, its a rap, hold upWe rolling up, holding drinks

Let them haters hate

They know what's up, know we in here

They know we don't play, don't play

Don't play, don't play, don't play

Hold up, wait a minute, make them scream 'n shake

We showing up, blowing up

Tell my DJ hit play, hit play

Hit play, hit play, hit playWhere my fellas in here getting stacks? Throw em

Where the women in here with the racks? Show 'em

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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