

# Cocaina Shawty

## Kap G

Once upon a time in Barrio  
Papa got his work out, cardio  
Posted with vatos tryna get paid  
Vatos ain't his vatos, shotgun to his brain  
Cocaina, coa shawty Better watch your back, the block called Daytona  
Con narcos they postin' will put you in coma  
Papi R.I.P, they gon' D.I.E, we fighting for territory  
Take day laboratory  
Paco el Jefe got bricks like a realtor  
Paco El Jefe I know Papsi killed ya  
I'm eating tortillas with a little shrimp a little guiña  
I can't fuck with snakes like the game on Nokia (telephone!)  
Cocaina, coca shawty I bust in his casa, I grilled him, picado  
Told you I was gonna find you  
You killed my fucking father  
Cocaina whipped in cosina  
Strong arm, John Cena  
Take his dough, pizzeria  
Disrespect not tolerated  
Not in my house, Dikembe Mutombo  
Head honcho, keep a tech, Bobby Boucher (cocaina)  
Smoking them pounds you would think I do reggae (Bob Marley!)  
Made migo like Geoffrey, no fresh prince, I'm el jefe  
Cocaina, coca shawty I grind on my mana, I got hustling in my DNA  
Got Lindsay for the Lohan  
Got Miley Cyrus at the VMAs  
My white girl be twerking  
My young boys be working  
My bitch got addicted to Chanel and Birkins  
I get it for the low, make it double up  
Pretty señorita, call a couple up  
Go to H Town, fill a duffle up  
Stuff it in ya bra, call that double cup  
Cocaina, coca shawty

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>