

Chingo Bling, Aye Wey Wey

[Chingo Bling:]

Orale, wey

Orale, wey (Doo-doo-doo!)

Orale, way (Ay que, culero)

Asomate, wey

Orale, wey (Es hora para crusar)

Orale, wey (We gon' give a little lesson on vocabulary)

Orale, wey

Orale, wey (We gon' have y'all speaking in here)

Orale, wey (Por favor, believe it)

Orale, wey

No manches, wey

Si o no, wey

Orale, wey (Vas a ir o no, wey)

Orale, wey

Orale, wey

[Chorus: Chingo Bling]

All my Latinos in the club (Ay wey wey)

West coast cholos, elbows up (Ay wey wey)

My down south Mexicans sippin' syrup (Ay wey wey)

Need the word, just hit me on the chur' (Ay wey wey)

We in the club, hollin'

Ay wey wey

Ay wey wey

Ay wey wey

Ay wey wey, shh

Ay wey wey

We in the club, hollin'

Ay wey wey

Ay wey wey

Ay wey wey

Ay wey wey

Ay wey wey

We in the club, hollin'

[Verse 1: Chingo Bling {Chingo Bling slowed down}]

For those that don't know how large Chingo Bling is livin'

I'm the young brown flashy version of Russell Simmons

On that 1800 holes in cuervo [?] carbon

If you play the right corrido, set it off, at the party

They Can't Deport Us

That's the slogan, say it loud

Shop at the swamp meet

Not the mall, cause that's my style

When the soccer game on

Ay wey wey, let's get some tickets

Get by trap house, like Pollo Loco, it's chicken flippin'

It's crazy, how we talk

Hear signs and a couple whistles

If I really wanna get my point across, I use my pistol

And I don't care what he say

Or she say

We like our music

{Slowed down here, screwed and chopped by the DJ}

You wanna know the price, on the yay, just holla "Ay wey wey"

If the boar passed you, "Hi";

Then you say, "No jales, wey";

Ay wey wey, what it do, que paso, that means what's up

It's in my style, pour a cup

Pop trunk, go post it up (Doo-doo-doo!)

[Chorus]

[Pre-Verse: Sincero]

Con nosotros, no te metes, que te dejan, shut up

Tenemos uno loco que te dejan, cut up

Diles el boracho que se calmen, shut up

Me, Pitbull, Chingo Bling get gutter
[Pre-Verse]
[Verse 2: Sincero]
Show you how in the south, we get dirty
I can tell you wanna get it shorty
Watch your chicks, she's a little bit flirty
If not, pick her up at about 11:30
Si esta buena, yo la de tu mano
Se lo mente, yo Mexicano
Quiere fumar su cigaro Cubano
Le gusta tequila, le encanta El Gusano
[Hook: Sincero]
I like the way that sounds
I last all twelve rounds
Now, drop it, shake it up, clap it up
Make it bounce, bounce, bounce
[Hook]
[Chorus]
[Verse 3: Pitbull]
Ay wey wey
I'm from the M-I, A
Ay, ay
Where our alphabet starts at A
And ends at K
Okay
K-K, B-A, D, y
Where they stretch coke like P.E.
Whatever we see
We get
We eat
We eat
This is that
Down by them dirty, where 'em birdies fly
South, in the drought, then them Cubans Bring 'Em Out
See, I love T.I., but I'd have to ask him what he know
About, boat loads
Llenito del coco
Maricons wanna act loco
Pop up
Hit 'em with
Numerous shot
From the Choppers
Just for them boys in the Chevys, wanna top 'em
Motherfuckers
I'm like a hurricane category six, mayne
No damage, no change, chico's still the shit, mayne