

## "Tequila Sunrise (Radio Edit)"

[*Sen Dog:*] Pa la salud!

[*B-Real:*] Pa la salud!... primero yo

[*Sen Dog:*] Primero usted...

[*B-Real:*] grrrrrah!

[*B-Real and Sen Dog:*] mexican yells

[*B-Real:*] Hora hora, quien esta...

[*Sen Dog:*] Cometelo!

[*Verse 1: Sen Dog*]

Down for my barrio, enter my villa!  
Tha hill called thrill, drinkin' over your area!  
Makin' my queso down en Mexico  
Where the sun burns hot and then goes and downslow  
Got my clan tell so everythin' is well  
Got a villa in a mile, with the big spanish spell  
And let it be know, that I'm down for tha tranza!  
The brown rapin'hood, lookin' out for tha raza  
See me in my ranfla on street bala poof  
A can with stanboor, con crane no the loop  
Try to pull us up but I got my soldados  
Tha soul asesinos vienen preparados  
Tha rappers desperados, with the fool on the claro  
You know when we say 'get the money en tha mano!  
Get the cash me in the desk call up my hermano  
We all can jump down in the red-gusano...!

[*Chorus:*]

Tequila sunrise, bloodshot eyes  
Realize we're all born to die  
So get the money \*edited\*!

[*Verse 2: B-Real*]

I never knew money like this, in the palm of my hand  
'Til I met the man with mad hook-up, and big plan  
Every where you look'a, he got everybody shook up  
Running for cover, the big bad WOOF, for tha cock out  
He was like a father figure, show me the bigger picture  
That was slangin' on the corner, don't let the pigs get you  
Not like these fools who don't comprehend  
You end up doing a twenty-five bid in the pen  
You got that? Getting your cup, I took a swig  
The bitter taste of the 'mezcal', free worm shhh...  
Droppin' a lesson, he slapped my face, he said listen  
Pay attention brotha, you're my ace, but don't ever question  
Just do what I say, and you'll be rich  
And keep this in your mind: rats lay in a ditch with no spine

Don't ever forget that golden rule in the game  
Cheers, they all know your name, it's like fame  
Why women and money don't mix? like drinking and driving  
Watch those conniving women and keep your eye out  
Always be aware of what's around you  
They wanna down you, and see daekin' clown you  
Keep your shhh in order the money won't stop  
Pretty soon you'll be on top

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse 3: B-Real]*

Tequila Sunrise, with the bloodshot eyes  
My, my, my, how time flies and goes by surprise  
My mentor passed on and passed a warn to me, emergency  
For my enemies who wanna murder me  
Eat the worm, bethler brother, while you burn, you'll be stoped  
Better kill me, don't let me return, \*edited\*  
Trust no man, cause I'll be back, you understand?  
With a plan, and my ace in hand, I want it all  
I recall the words from Jesus, you are the Juice  
Better go get it, don't let it get to your head, embed it  
Let these words stick, you better be ready to die  
Now take a big sip, caution it, but I never lie...

*[Chorus]*

*[B-Smooth:]* Tequila...

*[Sen Dog:]* Eat tha worm ese... eat tha *[edited]*  
Allways quieren ese... es como Coahuila homie...

*[music outro]*