

## South Park Mexican f/ Carolyn Rodriguez

### "Carolyn's Hook"

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[SPM]

Yeah, I ain't got no hook for this jam  
Here we go, here we go  
I'm just gonna let ya, feel the music on the hooks  
Knahmsayin'

[Verse 1]

In the rancho everybody knows Carlos  
Still writing, still fumando arbos  
I'm locked up with my gente, no hay salida  
Trying to finish up this book about my vida  
On appeal and it's gonna take a full year  
They asking me, if I wanna go to school here  
At a time when a person really needs a friend  
I'm thinking bout getting back on them streets again  
I gave the Benz to Happ and the Vet to Beesh  
I hope they use 'em to ride on my enemies  
I got two left, whaz up young Hugh Heff?  
I heard my brother just signed up a new cheff  
Lucky Lu the Screwston freestyla  
Ya just wishing that the Dope House would die, huh?  
I heard ya boys talking down, bumpin lips  
But big mouths is only good for sucking dicks  
When I was free none of ya step to me  
Now that I'm locked, you hoes is disrespecting me  
I'll be back before you bitch niggaz count to ten  
But I can touch you, way before I'm out the pen  
No names, I don't play that silly game  
You smoking too much weed, you ain't no killa maine  
I bring vengeance, can't put it all in one sentence  
But if there is a hell, I can show you to the entrance  
Muthafucka, oh yeah  
And this shit don't stop  
I told you they can't stop it  
Here we go, two verses

[Verse 2]

Every bodies day comes, I fuckin ate crumbs  
I'm not a star but now I date some  
Those who new me, as a child growing up  
See me Benz turn around and start throwing up

What cha think? that I'm happy cause a new car  
Ya come to me sayin' I don't care who you are  
I knew you when you wasn't nothing and still ain't  
You just Carlos Coy but on a lil tape  
You think u bad with your big house and fancy ride?  
But a man is only good for what he has inside  
So I say. Then why are you so mad?  
Have you ever heard of me to go brag?  
On this earth I'm no betta than any body  
I was more happier without any money  
I haven't changed not one little bitty bite  
To be honest ya the ones who really did  
Hatin me, cause you live in misery  
But theres other ways of takin kicks and dissin me  
No revenge, I just want my family and friends  
Fuck the Benz and you can have the millions  
All I want is a worm and a finishing pole  
Behind bars is the little things you miss the most  
All the parties, the clubs they don't mean nothing  
I miss telling little kids the can be something  
Give 'em hope cause I know they up against the odds  
Tell 'em do they best, leave the rest to God  
Ma'an I know they make you feel like you don't belong  
Can't see your own kind only shows this song  
Lil homie that's only cause they scared of us  
Don't play me, they say cause I bare too much  
I'm not negative but trying to be a pessimist  
But your fear got you hatin on the Mexicans

[Carolyn Rodriguez]

Fuck this jealous hoes, Playa hatin hoes  
They fuckin with my Los, Oooo  
I gave you my whole life, my body and my mind  
My love and my time, you know I'll rise  
Oh it's Dope House that's for life  
I told you bitches once  
And now ill I tell you twice  
It's dope house for life, the home of the brave  
This haters cannot play, you can try it your own way  
And see your day  
For all my G's on lock, for those who rep they block  
For those whose in the box  
You know, we don't stop

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