

Luis Rios AKA El Rey "Story One"

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Roll down the Southside on Westbury School,
Ask some people, "do you really think Westbury is kind
of cool?"
Then they answer, "Fuck you nigga, school is for fools"
I grab my dog, roll him up on white paper,
Smoke him all up, and i smoke all the haterz,
I was so dizzy, I started to fly,
It was so incredible, i was high as the sky,
I saw some yellow eyes,
They were colored like gold, the kind that always
blinds,
After i smoked up godzilla,
They called me a cold killa,
But then some gay fags said "Do you know fill up?"
I was scared cause they needed medical attention,
"Their da ones seeing dead people" I mentioned,
Mary Kate and Ashley were so so high,
They smoked up their granny and before she said
"why?"

Mary was about to cry,
But Ashley couldnt resist to whyne,
They still smoked her up,
They should of been put in cuffs,
But since they were rich bitches,
They didn't do shit,
I smoked up a ostrich,
Told my girl to wash this,
Mr. Schrader told us "Wats up sports fans!"
I told him "Shut da hell up with your fruity crap"
He send me to the office, that's when i got filthy mad,
I took my stink bomb and put the liquid in his chair,
When he sat down, everybody stared,
They smelled a bad smell,
He caught me and he went to tell,
I slapped him in his face,
Ran and they chased,
That's my story,
How i ran from the poppy.

