

South Park Mexican (Spm) "Habitual Criminal"

Visit "[Habitual Criminal](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Girl] Hey Carlos you got a letter today.

[Carlos] What is this? Some more warrants or some shit.

[Girl] I don't know. It looks like another letter
From one of your buddies in the penitentiary.

[Carlos] Oh yeah this my boy. Lets see what's poppin
On the other side of that fence.

[Verse 1]

Say homey

Pass that scooby dooby please don't be a hog
Lets roll all the windows up and get lost in the fog
Poppin' cells feels swell burn my finger nails
It's Christmas time so I'm banging screwed up jingle
Bells

Happy trails cooking quails strangers in the night
Voodoo spells look who sells slanging on my bike
My master bedroom comes alive I see 'em in the walls
My house was built with more yellow bricks than the
fucking Wizard of Oz
People say that it's the easiest money a man can make
But you try facing death everyday or the freedom that
the cops can take

[Chorus]

Beautiful kids making honor roll
Ten years later they on parole
Habitual criminal
Back in the pen cuz that's all they know
As he reads what's in the note
His freedom only comes in an envelope
An envelope, an envelope
His freedom only comes in a envelope

[Verse 2]

To my niggas flipping bricks watch out for the law
I slang everything but all I do is weed and alcohol
I keep a gat in every place that you could ever think
I dream of people kicking down my door that's why I
never blink
I'm from Hillwood and you can ask anyone who knows
me well

I sleep with one eye open and I'm paranoid as hell
I seen good friends come and go victims of the game
Some dead some didn't have the time to flush it down
the drain
My life is so remarkable it's a miracle that I'm here
I just spent 15 thousand bucks on a brand new
chandelier.

[Chorus]

Beautiful kids making honor roll
Ten years later they on parole
Habitual criminal
Back in the pen cuz that's all they know
As he reads what's in the note
His freedom only comes in an envelope
An envelope, an envelope
His freedom only comes in a envelope

[Verse 3]

Bang bang bang, boom boom boom,
23 hoes in your homies bedroom
Nah nah nah nah, ooh la la,
Told you not to fuck wit dada
Now as you skip to my lou
Your gonna make me fuck you off on the cool
Mad at the world cuz your money won't stack
Can't rap homey don't nobody want that
Eenie meenie miney mo
Grab a ho by the throat
I'ma have to wash your mouth out with soap
I'ma soldier, strike like a cobra
Muthafucking libra, born in October
Somebody shoulda told ya
I fuck with killas
Peace to my neighbors chillin up in garden villas
I'm a damn fool, I'ma muthafucking trip
Why you niggas keep bumping your dick sucking lips
Now have you ever seen a man wearing pantyhose?
Then watch me as I put 'em over my face and go kill me
some hoes

[Chorus]

Beautiful kids making honor roll
Ten years later they on parole
Habitual criminal
Back in the pen cuz that's all they know
As he reads what's in the note
His freedom only comes in an envelope
An envelope, an envelope
His freedom only comes in a fucking envelope

Visit [South Park Mexican \(Spm\)](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.