## South Park Mexican (Spm) "Latola"

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[Verse 1]

I'm meetin up with the governor
3-2 and the Hillwood Hustla
Comin straight out the head though
From the brain representin my ghetto
Its a trip how they die young
In the hood in my Cadillac flyer, thru the 'Wood
Wit my homie latola in the Clover

Pink soda mind of a noter Lean on my shoulder slang coca

20 g'z on my team Villanova Blow marijuana in the sauna

While my niggas move dope on the corner

V-12 motor vida loca

Now your bitch trying to give me her panocha

Fat sweet roller in my trocka

And my girl called the cops cuz I choked her

Copa Cabana thankin Santa

For the keyboard that came wit the sampler

Turn up the Clarion wit the stelly on

She wit me cuz I am the champion

## [Verse 2]

Its the same ol story though
Nigga died cuz he fucked wit the wrong hoe
Its the sign of the times man
By second thank God that I'm alive man
Peace to my dead g's
Fell short trying to stack up they benjis
In the midst and the fog
Boys wanna squab
All on my dick like corn on the cob

All on my dick like corn on the cob
You aint shit but a job for one of my killer
How many niggas must die by the trigga
Im a sipper ima swerver first degree murder
Smoke a fried stick and get wetter than a surfer
No reversing my nature 90 pounds on my pager
I don't love you I don't hate you but I will misplace you
In the gutter for the fuck of it
Gangsta nigga chuggin shit candy on my mothership

And haters they can suck a dick

[Verse 3]

So this what it came to yall the same crew Old friends Southeast niggas claim blue But I don't gangbang I claim no color She lost her son what if that was your mother I sit back in my '92 blue 'Lac And I support foundations like LULAC I went to Alma in second ward offa Sherman That was back when niggas jammin to Pee Wee Smokin with my teacher but not the preacher I remember fuckin Liz on the bleachers 1986 wasn't making hits I was chasing chicks having bad relationships Now I fuck Asian bitches fine Haitian bitches Romanian Italian some fucking bang delicious I went from pain to rich and I remain malicious Shoot em up and leave em laying in some strange positions

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