

South Park Mexican (Spm)

"My Feria"

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[Intro (DJ Kane):]

Ooh, Feria

Oh, oh, oh, My Feria

[Chorus (DJ Kane): repeat 2X]

I'm in love with my feria

What I would for my feria

I stay true to my feria

Because my feria loves me

[1st Verse (SPM):]

I got a fat girl, With a big ol' face

And "In God we trust" tattooed around her waist

Helped me beat a dope case

And she paid off the judge

I bet her on the Cubs and the Phoenix Suns

Her name is Cashola way over Maria

She bought me a casino in South Korea

How we roll, You have no-oh idea

She runs with hoes like Christina "La Bolia"

She never bounce like a check

Put a ounce in my vet

Got a house and a jet

She my spouse and my friend

Put my cousin through college and bought my
grandma a lil' ranch

She crazy

Always chase me tryna get in my pants

Ha, Ha!

[Chorus 2x]

[2nd Verse (SPM):]

She come from a tree but she ain't Mary Jane

I'm talkin' 'bout my paper, Maan!

Never fake or counterfeit, My mademoiselle

Bought me snacks up in jail

Until they granted me bail

My jew-els

Surround my platinum gazelles

She can't spell but she can sure count well

Record sales make her swell

Bought my first two twelves
My first sound system bang and rock the bells
Lock and load, Clock and fold
Pocket swell'
Rock n' roll out the door
For pots of gold
Congratulator shoot haters like Space Invaders
So much feria I bought a swimming pool for my
neighbors

[Chorus 2x]

[3rd Verse (Baby Beesh):]
Now we gonna ride like the wind
My lover, my dividend
She my feria, I'm her daddy, and she my best friend
Got me spending weekends in Kingston Jamaica
Ooh my fettucini, Ooh I love my paper
When she get outta line
Papi gonna get on her grind
Facing penitentiary time
But she's eventually mine
Same color as my hydro
I swear to God the only bitch I'll ever die for
Or rob for

[4th Verse (Low-G):]
I go to war for my peso
My queso
My villete's, Que bella
Te miras como una estrella
Da' playa'
El jugador
El fumador
Todo mundo sabe lo que haria por tu amor
Oye chico
You got my federico?
Pobrecito
Now I gotta call my primo
El Cochino
Suck the blood like Dracula
I'm in the hood flippin' cookies with my spatula

[Chorus 2x]

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