

South Park Mexican (Spm) "Whatever You Do"

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[Rasheed]
Wetblack
Who is that?
What does it mean?
Lone Star Ridaz
Happy Perez
The self record
[Grimm]
The brown recluse
Low Genius
[Rasheed]
The first to be
AKA
Pepe Pepe

[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]
[Low-G]
Whatever you do
Homie don't fuck wit my clicka
Mi Nina Rosa es me chicka
[Happy P]
Nigga what?
[Repeat 4x]

[Verse 1: Low-G]
I rolla from Houston to Minnesota
I got a chola
Wit coca cola en la cola
I thought you know ha
Comin straight from Cinaloa
Ready to blowa
A muthafucka not a batta
A wetback is down and dirty for his dolla
You took the Chevy behind my back
No mi diheses in mi carra
Es slicka
Como diha con mi cuidaja
Con mucha perika
Don't fuck wit my clicka

[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]
[Repeat 4x]

[Verse 2: Happy P and Grimm]

[Happy P]

Now everyday I wake up

(inhale)

Lace my jay's up

Get on my grind fool

You best a pay up

And I ain't down wit dat pay cut

My niggas will leave yo fuckin body

For the police to be tapin up

Scrape it up

Gotta get mo cuz I can't get enough

These fuckin niggas cryin like hoes when they think it's
up

Happy P maan wetblack oyu can bet that

You bustin at me

And I'ma bust back ya bitch

[Grimm]

That trip you bout to take

I done took it shit the best

This what was blessed

I looked my best

I took the ref

Then took the rep

I should confess

If it ain't fo the chest

Then you ain't gonna take the test

See a man can't play wit nothin less

In the past pump niggas got it pressed

Gotta keep em guessin by the left

From the front or from the back

Gotta keep my one hundred stacks

Ki's got it unda that

Young and strapped with each hand

Since my hustlin began

See a cop and fled the block

Anyway a G can

[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]

[Repeat 4x]

[Verse 3: Rasheed]

Strategic leave em paraplegic

My legion run in Norweiga huh

In the demons

AAAAHHHHUUU

In the middle of the night

Ya head will have you screamin

Red cream dead fiends dead fiends

My team dugga a limousine with players a quarantine

Nigga wanna go to war
Go raw
From the east to the west coast dawg
Go to war in the front door
??
??
??
My gina my nina rollin in the ciyo
In the ghetto betta known as the bario
Go strong
Blast long
I gets my blast on
Roll in the cast on
With a black mask on
Droppin niggas till they gone
WETBLACK
Who is that?
What does it mean?
Come to the underground
Gun tactics visit the undascene
Coats pop
Muthafucka we shot em down
Rasheed got nuts stand on enemy ground
Don't speak
Ghetto melodies
In my brain
Silent wit jack o lanterns in this wicked game

[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]
[Repeat till fade]

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