

## Spm "Time Is Money"

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Order in the court!

[Judge]

The courtroom asks Carlos Coy to step up to the witness stand.

Do you swear to tell the truth, nothing but the truth, so help you God?

[SPM]

Yeah

[First Verse:]

I'll begin when I started gettin' violent, sir  
Screwin' in my muthafuckin' silencer  
I grabbed my 'stol, and then I felt the coldness  
People stood around as I told this  
Ferocious confession of relentless aggression  
I was taught, to shoot first and then ask questions  
I sold rocks, I was raised with no pops  
My four glocks, twistin' hoes like door knobs  
Bitch offered me the pussy, so I took it  
They call me a crook, cuz that's short for crooked  
Stayin' high as Hell, and drunk as fuck  
You ain't down with the Mex, you can sick my duck  
I mean duck my sick, I mean suck my dick  
Don't laugh bitch, you know what the fuck I meant  
And if I ever come back to the free World  
I'ma take my Baby Girl out to Sea World

[Chorus:]

Time is money  
Time obviously isn't on your side  
Time is money

[Bridge One:]

[Lawyer]

Can you tell the jury exactly what happened on the night of December second?

[Second Verse:]

My word is gold, now check, how the murder's told  
Bring me back fourteen and my birth is sold  
Learn the code, then meet me at the service road  
Now you all understand what this person know  
Servin' coke, seemed like my purpose so  
I was the perfect mold of gangsta you've been  
searchin' for  
But on a further note this cat tryin' to burn my dope  
But since the day that Mama gave birth to Los  
I heard them hoes, forever be first to smoke  
Tryin' to jack a jacker, what's the purpose Loc?  
Mercy no, cuz he smiles and ain't heard the joke  
Now he's in his blood, tryin' to write a cursive note  
I snatch his (??) up, he looked like he turned to chrome  
That boy got a date with Dirt, in the Earth below  
With the worms, that hoe left on an early note  
I seen him run the red light, and I heard she broke

[Chorus]

[Judge]

Do you have any last words before I give you your sentence?

[Third Verse:]

I spent a lot of time away from family and friends  
The first song I wrote, was a song named "Revenge"  
Ever since then, my weapon was a pen  
But I still kept a strap for those devilish men  
Sucka better duck-a from the buck, buck, bucka!  
Do a fly-by and shoot your aunt and your uncle  
Does anybody understand the life of the trill?  
Pigs and snitches get along cuz they squeal

[Chorus (2x)]

3,2,1

[sounds of door closing in prison]

[Inmate]

South Park Mexican, what the fuck?  
I just knew you'd be back

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