

South Park "Blazin Janey"

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Chorus:

Skies are dark and days are rainy
Houston Texas blazin janey
Things been kind of crazy lately
but they'll neva fade my baby

verse 1:

Harder than da pain
I don't think yall can stop me
Sell so much yag boys call me lil Rocky
Guess what I bought me an old ass jalopy
Slabbed it out nasty comin down Scott Street
Working on my tape Ima call it welches grape

Working on my movie called Planet of the Dranks
I'm true to my hood
Built with my partners
Houston went Screwston
That kind of shocked us, shocked us

Flip Flop white leather bring it down in nice weather
Im a big dice better
Polo on my tight sweater
Is da eye opener
strike like cobra
pockets so swole
I mean fat like Oprah
bang to the boogie
The game getting ugly
Roll on the bird just like the dog Snoppy
Rivals, punks trynna hold my title

You couldn't pass me on a motherfuckin motorcycle

(Chorus) 2x's

Angela Perez verse 2:

shit ain't da way it used to be baby things is kind of
crazy
Be blazin on dat janey just to keep me sane

See these cats is actin shady but I promise they can't
fade me

Too real to the game can't touch me or that S.P

Like the birdman why? Cause I fly in any weather

On the rainiest of days I'll still be doin better

stackin cheddar that's my mission neva cease no doubt
U can hate it u can love it
But u can't stop my route

I'll be reppin' to da fullest Dope House ride or die

Don't test my soldiers we don't click we familize

And the skies if they dark cause we still goin shine

Everytime we come around we gone leave them boys
blind

Stay high Ima keep my head up stay on my grind
I can keep my bread up neva let up playa
We ain't goin nowhere we some veterans in the game
been hustlin for years

(Chorus) 2x's

verse 3:
DVD changer
stacka and a slanga

Bring her to the party with one in the chamber
Married to the cut renew my vowels
walkin down the aisles in my pink crocidiles
I'm a screwer and a chopper
Think like Betty Crocker
Boys wanna knock me
but fuck a nigga knocker
Im da realest in this business
More ikas than a chemist but the fear in hymnist but got
love like tennis

Imma minisce squeeze triggers like lemons

I can win a rap contest with one sentence
And they jealous
But I can show 'em what hell is

I bring da rain and yall bring umbrellas

Im reastless black lock cock it back in the shoot
Nigga blowin up like some motherfuckin rainingsuit
Candycoop
I used to be to fat to hoop

Now I jump so high niggaz think that I got magic shoes

(chorus) 2x's

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