

## South Park "Cali Tex Connect"

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Come slip into my darkness stop list got rich putting on  
the hot hits with true  
convicts block this studio 3 month blackout rap out the  
bad route and those who  
had doubt bad shout to all my boys at the crack house  
(crack house) catching  
every Sucka who done ran south stand proud but i can't  
see behind these damn  
clouds me and little john gotti cocking 80 gram croud  
fresh off the bad street  
concrete father figure make ya shiver when i deliver  
blast and holla and timber  
talk is cheap but most of yall are crock of shit i chop a  
brick and flip it  
like the oppisite cause all my chickens laying 36 eggs  
got recruits in black  
boots that never shoot for the legs no sunshine street  
to my blood line love is  
blind understand my thug fine

(chorus)

from tex to cali everyhood every alley we smoking on  
that smally with the candy  
coated cady bendin blocks on goldilocks 17 shots cops  
swirving the god we're  
selling rocks

repeat 2x

i stand on the sunset hands on my pistola late night  
ride from los to nina rosa  
down on the dock in diego are new bold in the lexs  
moving with the houston  
texas gotta chicken finga lickin and its all good and  
then i hook up south park  
mex big green bags of scent hoppin up and down like a  
kangaroo in my sky blue  
62 now what you wanna do we make shit move like  
pounds and keys ain't nobody  
who could fuck with west coast jeans  
(what you tell him homie what you tell him loco)  
man ain't nobody who could fuck with his golf coast

G's.....

(chorus)  
repeat 2x

hobby airport like 2,7,6 pick up the homie frost list get  
in the mix now we up in  
Creestal puffing green or see in vegas mac him to a  
cheerleader  
yo from the oakland raiders yo frost begin check the  
silicon tities (ya homes man  
they remind me from the ones of my city cause i've  
been around the world all  
kinds of girls i'm little john gotti doop doop the world  
shot town altantic  
city vegas and rino we latino gambinos and we  
breaking casinos) its the spm aka  
cado quitero just me and my perro flyin through the  
ghetto with 7 pounds of  
fierro el mero mero puttin it down with that live guedo  
(meno rallose flipping  
gallos sipping hydros i'm the one that got em floating  
in the valloes spm are  
you with it? la neta (uh)dos vatos viviendo la vida  
chueca dos vato boco loco  
pachanto and suspichoso asi trabaja ese juego me  
palabra e todo lo que tengo en  
el monte el coyote con los ojos que miran en la noche

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