

## South Park "High Everyday"

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f/ Ayana

Uh, I puts it down  
Uh, 1, 2, 3  
[Verse 1: SPM]  
Am I the purest of them all?  
Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Am I the one to ease the pain?  
Make them fall to they knees and pray  
You turned my house into Stop-N-Go  
Out the door, please dont call  
Mama said son you've got to go  
Till you stop sellin snowball  
SP-Mex remember me? The one that deserved  
penitentiary  
Peace to my boys up in Pasadene  
With the sack of geen but no gasoline  
Shine my nails and cuticles  
Its all sweet and beautiful  
My duely truck got 7 screens  
Watchin "Me, Myself, and Irene"

High Everyday  
[Chorus: Ayana]  
Who never die  
Dopehouse G's  
Just stay high

Fuck you, you can hate it or love it  
[Verse 2: SPM]  
Twist the top off the 40, and chug it  
Cook 28 and get 39 from it  
Chop rocks off of chicken mcnuggets  
V-12, miracle whip  
46 ounces off one brick  
Booka, Shooka, what I slang  
In the sunshine or in the rain  
Fuck the fake dont fake the funk  
Buy my batch and bake it up  
Taste my dope and numb your mouth  
Dumpin lead in Houston, Texas  
Got you bitches jumpin fences

Pure cocaine straight from the south

Runnin for your very life  
Slang Al Green and Barry White  
Chorus

[Verse 3: SPM]

Lookin leaned out up in my whip  
Smokin that drip, drop, drip  
Wishin up on a star, like Christina Aguilar  
Flip through Hillwood, visit Mama  
She raised me without a Father  
Tried her best and nothing less  
Still I'm sellin cane and ?  
Played the trumpet, played the flute  
Please dont be afraid to shoot  
SPM, mean Carlos Coy  
Whatcha say mom? "Thats my boy"  
Now I'm rappin and producin  
No more H-Town, call it Screwston  
Just say no to hate  
But me, just stay....

Chorus 2x

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