South Park "Latola"

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[Verse 1]

I'm meetin up with the governor

3-2 and the Hillwood Hustla

Comin straight out the head though

From the brain representin my ghetto

Its a trip how they die young

In the hood in my Cadillac flyer, thru the 'Wood

Wit my homie latola in the Clover

Pink soda mind of a noter

Lean on my shoulder slang coca

20 g'z on my team Villanova

Blow marijuana in the sauna

While my niggas move dope on the corner

V-12 motor vida loca

Now your bitch trying to give me her panocha

Fat sweet roller in my trocka

And my girl called the cops 'cause I choked her

Copa Cabana thankin Santa

For the keyboard that came wit the sampler

Turn up the Clarion wit the stelly on

She wit me 'cause I am the champion

[Verse 2]

Its the same ol story though

Nigga died 'cause he fucked wit the wrong hoe

Its the sign of the times man

By second thank God that I'm alive man

Peace to my dead g's

Fell short trying to stack up they benjis

In the midst and the fog

Boys wanna squab

All on my dick like corn on the cob

You aint shit but a job for one of my killer

How many niggas must die by the trigga

Im a sipper ima swerver first degree murder

Smoke a fried stick and get wetter than a surfer

No reversing my nature 90 pounds on my pager

I dont love you I dont hate you but I will misplace you

In the gutter for the fuck of it

Gangsta nigga chuggin shit candy on my mothership

And haters they can suck a dick

[Verse 3]

So this what it came to yall the same crew Old friends Southeast niggas claim blue But I dont gangbang I claim no color She lost her son what if that was your mother I sit back in my '92 blue 'Lac And I support foundations like LULAC I went to Alma in second ward offa Sherman That was back when niggas jammin to Pee Wee Smokin with my teacher but not the preacher I remember fuckin Liz on the bleachers 1986 wasnt making hits I was chasing chicks having bad relationships Now I fuck Asian bitches fine Haitian bitches Romanian Italian some fucking bang delicious I went from pain to rich and I remain malicious Shoot em up and leave em laying in some strange positions

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