South Park "My Feria"

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Intro (dj kane): Ooh, feria Oh, oh, oh, my feria

Chorus (dj kane): repeat 2x I'm in love with my feria What I would for my feria I stay true to my feria Because my feria loves me

1st verse (spm):

I got a fat girl, with a big ol' face And "in God we trust" tattooed around her waist Helped me beat a dope case And she paid off the judge I bet her on the cubs and the phoenix suns Her name is cashola way over maria She bought me a casino in south korea How we roll, you have no-oh idea She runs with hoes like christina "la bolia" She never bounce like a check Put a ounce in my vet Got a house and a jet She my spouse and my friend Put my cousin through college and bought my grandma a lil' ranch She crazy

Chorus 2x

Ha. ha!

2nd verse (spm):

She come from a tree but she ain't mary jane I'm talkin' 'bout my paper, maan! Never fake or counterfeit, my madamoiselle Bought me snacks up in jail Until they granted me bail My jew-els Surround my platinum gazelles She can't spell but she can sure count well Record sales make her swell

Always chase me tryna get in my pants

Bought my first two twelves
My first sound system bang and rock the bells
Lock and load, clock and fold
Pocket swoll'
Rock n' roll out the door
For pots of gold
Congratulator shoot haters like space invaders
So much feria I bought a swimming pool for my
neighbors

Chorus 2x

3rd verse (baby beesh):
Now we gonna ride like the wind
My lover, my dividend
She my feria, I'm her daddy, and she my best friend
Got me spending weekends in kingston jamaica
Ooh my fettucini, ooh I love my paper
When she get outta line
Papi gonna get on her grind
Facing penitentiary time
But she's eventually mine
Same color as my hydro
I swear to God the only bitch I'll ever die for
Or rob for

4th verse (low-g): I go to war for my peso

My queso

My villete's, que bella

Te miras como una estrella

Da' playa'

El jugador

El fumador

Todo mundo sabe lo que haria por tu amor

Ove chico

You got my federico?

Pobrecito

Now I gotta call my primo

El cochino

Suck the blood like dracula

I'm in the hood flippin' cookies with my spatula

Chorus 2x

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