## South Park "Whatever You Do"

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[rasheed]

Wetblack

Who is that?

What does it mean?

Lone star ridaz

Happy perez

The self record

Grimm

The brown recluse

Low genius

Rasheed

The first to be

Aka

Pepe pepe

[chorus: low-g and happy p]

[low-g]

Whatever you do

Homie don't fuck wit my clicka

Mi nina rosa es me chicka

[happy p]

Nigga what?

Repeat 4x

[verse 1: low-g]

I rolla from houston to minnesota

I got a chola

Wit coca cola en la cola

I thought you know ha

Comin straight from cinaloa

Ready to blowa

A muthafucka not a batta

A wetback is down and dirty for his dolla

You took the chevy behind my back

No mi diheses in mi carra

Es slicka

Como diha con mi cuidaja

Con mucha perika

Don't fuck wit my clicka

[chorus: low-g and happy p]

Repeat 4x

[verse 2: happy p and grimm]

[happy p]

Now everyday I wake up

(inhale)

Lace my jay's up

Get on my grind fool

You best a pay up

And I ain't down wit dat pay cut

My niggas will leave yo fuckin body

For the police to be tapin up

Scrape it up

Gotta get mo 'cause I can't get enough

These fuckin niggas cryin like hoes when they think it's

up

Happy p maan wetblack oyu can bet that

You bustin at me

And i'ma bust back ya bitch

[grimm]

That trip you bout to take

I done took it shit the best

This what was blessed

I looked my best

I took the ref

Then took the rep

I should confess

If it ain't fo the chest

Then you ain't gonna take the test

See a man can't play wit nothin less

In the past pump niggas got it pressed

Gotta keep em guessin by the left

From the front or from the back

Gotta keep my one hundred stacks

Ki's got it unda that

Young and strapped with each hand

Since my hustlin began

See a cop and fleed the block

Anyway a g can

[chorus: low-g and happy p]

Repeat 4x

[verse 3: rasheed]

Strategic leave em paraplegic

My legion run in norweiga huh

In the demons

Aaaahhhhhuuu

In the middle of the night

Ya head will have you screamin

Red cream dead fiends dead fiends

My team dugga a limousine with players a quarantine

Nigga wanna go to war

Go raw

From the east to the west coast dawg

Go to war in the front door

???????

????????

???????

My gina my nina rollin in the ciyo

In the ghetto betta known as the bario

Go strong

Blast long

I gets my blast on

Roll in the cast on

With a black mask on

Droppin niggas till they gone

Wetblack

Who is that?

What does it mean?

Come to the underground

Gun tactics visit the undascene

Coats pop

Muthafucka we shot em down

Rasheed got nuts stand on enemy ground

Don't speak

Ghetto melodies

In my brain

Silent wit jack o lanterns in this wicked game

[chorus: low-g and happy p]

Repeat till fade

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