

## South Park Mexican "Burn Us Alive"

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[South Park Mexican]

Wizard of oz. at the age of 14  
In New Orleans I met my first dope fiend  
A rock and roll king, but this was no dream  
Make so much cash they call me Mean Joe Green  
On the pro team caught a case of broke clean  
Money to be made when my cell phone ring  
Sip codine hoes say I'm so mean  
When my niggas freestylin' bout the same old thing  
Cuz I'm serving the white and smoking the green  
All the real motherfuckers sure know what I mean  
A cut from my G's it means nothing to me  
To turn my bitch out and let em' fuck her for free  
Cuz I know you, and you know me  
I got niggas that'll front me two whole keys  
True homies that learn to survive  
Lord knows that these streets try to burn us alive

[Chorus]

Lord knows that these streets try to burn us alive [4x]

[Grimm]

I remember way back way back in the day (day)  
Used to be broke now this rap shit pays me  
Ugh, me and Los had a million dollar scheme (what?)  
Platinum, at the age of 17  
But that ain't shit (nigga) and I don't give a fuck  
Used to roll around in a beat up pickup truck  
Used to sit back blow a sweet sip drank  
But lost my niggas but I'm still stuck in the D game  
Hustlin' all night, keeping your money tight  
You think you blow us up and everything gonna be  
alright  
Man, kiss my baby make the game my wife

Don't make me cock my shit and put one in your life  
You trying to take this because you hate this (bitch)  
You don't know what I went through just to make this  
(bitch)  
And man believe me homie, nigga I'm a survivor  
(lord knows that these streets try to burn us alive)

[Chorus]

[Happy Perez]

Now is you in or out, can't be caught in between  
So quick decision, which position is you thinking on  
being  
See wearing this or that can be something you claim  
You put it all in one thing it be described as your name  
The game of do's and don'ts  
Make sure you know which is which  
Friends of family get you love treat a hoe like a bitch  
It's the ups and downs of the lives that we live  
Some niggas fucking around some with their wife and  
their kid  
A lot of give and take, nobody said that it'd be easy  
The cheddar ain't always cheesy, the wind ain't always  
breezy  
Believe me from here to there and back  
It's all the same like making cane turn to crack for  
stacks  
And black jacks to craps everything is covered  
Been breaking bread with my brothers  
But can't forget my mother  
She told me live and die by everything you try  
(and lord knows that these streets try to burn us alive)

[Chorus]

Lord knows that these streets try to burn us alive [2x]

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