

South Park Mexican "Cali-Tex Connect"

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Come slip into my darkness stop list got rich putting on
the hot hits with true
Convicts block this studio 3 month blackout rap out the
bad route and those who
Had doubt bad shout to all my boys at the crack house
(crack house) catching
Every Sucka who done ran south stand proud but i can't
see behind these damn
Clouds me and little john gotti cocking 80 gram croud
fresh off the bad street
Concrete father figure make ya shiver when i deliver
blast and holla and timber
Talk is cheap but most of yall are crock of shit i chop a
brick and flip it
Like the oppisite cause all my chickens laying 36 eggs
got recruits in black
Boots that never shoot for the legs no sunshine street
to my blood line love is
Blind understand my thug fine

(chorus)

From tex to cali everyhood every alley we smoking on
that smally with the candy
Coated cady bendin blocks on goldilocks 17 shots cops
swirving the god we're
Selling rocks

Repeat 2x

I stand on the sunset hands on my pistola late night
ride from los to nina rosa
Down on the dock in diego are new bold in the lexs
moving with the houston
Texas gotta chicken finga lickin and it's all good and
then i hook up south park
Mex big green bags of scent hoppin up and down like a
kangaroo in my sky blue
62 now what you wanna do we make shit move like
pounds and keys ain't nobody
Who could fuck with west coast jeans
(what you tell him homie what you tell him loco)
Man ain't nobody who could fuck with his golf coast

G's.....

(chorus)

Repeat 2x

Hobby airport like 2,7,6 pick up the homie frost list get
in the mix now we up in
Creestal puffing green or see in vegas mac him to a
cheerleader
Yo from the oakland raiders yo frost begin check the
silicon tities (ya homes man
They remind me from the ones of my city cause i've
been around the world all
Kinds of girls i'm little john gotti doop doop the world
shot town altantic
City vegas and rino we latino gambinos and we
breaking casinos) it's the spm aka
Cado quitero just me and my perro flyin through the
ghetto with 7 pounds of
Fierro el mero mero puttin it down with that live guedo
(meno rallose flipping
Gallos sipping hydros i'm the one that got em floating
in the valloes spm are
You with it? la neta (uh)dos vatos viviendo la vida
chueca dos vato boco loco
Pachanto and suspichoso asi trabaja ese juego me
palabra e todo lo que tengo en
El monte el coyote con los ojos que miran en la noche

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