

## South Park Mexican "Carolyn's Hook"

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Yo I ain't got no hook for this jam. Here we go, here we go. I'm just gonna let yall feel the music on the hooks. Know what I'm sayin'?

[Verse1]

In the rancho everybody knows Carlos  
Still riding y still fumando arbols  
I'm locked up with my gente, no ay salida  
Tryna finish up this book about my vida  
On appeal and it's gonna take a full year,  
They askin me if I wana go to school here  
At a time when a person really needs a friend,  
I'm thinking bout getting back on them streets again,  
I gave the Benz to Happ and the Vet to Beesh  
I hope they use em to ride on my enemies,  
I got two left whats up young Q Hueff  
I heard my brother just singed up a new cheff,  
Lucky Lu, the Screwston Freestyler  
Ya'll just wishing that the Dope House would die huh?  
I heard you boys talking down bumpin lips  
But big mouths is only good for sucking dicks,  
When I was free non of ya'll stepped to me,  
Now that I'm locked you is hoes disrespectin me  
I'll be out before you bitch niggas count to ten  
But I can touch you way before I'm out the pen,  
No names I don't play that silly game  
You smokin too much weed you ain't no killa mayne,  
I bring vengeance can't put it all in one sentence  
But if there is a hell I can show you to the entrance

Ohh. Mother fucker oh yeah. Ohh. And this shit don't stop. Ohh. I told you they wouldn't stop me. Haha. Uhh. Here we go. Two verses.

[Verse 2]

Everybody's day comes, I fucken ate crumbs  
I'm not a star but now I date some  
Those who knew me as child growing up  
See my Benz turn around and starting throwin up,  
What ya'll think that I'm happy cuz a new car?

They come to me saying "I don't care who you are,  
I knew you when you wasn't nothin, you still ain't!

You just Carlos Coy but on a lil tape,  
You think you bad with your big house and fancy ride  
But a man is only good for what he has inside"  
So I say "Then why are you so mad?  
Have you ever heard of me to go brag?  
On this earth I'm no better than anybody  
I was more happier and without any money.  
I haven't changed not one lil bity-bit  
To be honest ya'll the ones who really did.  
Hating me cuz you live in misery  
But there's other ways to take your kids to Disney  
No revenge I just want my family and friends  
Fuck the benz and you can have the millions  
All I want is a worm and a fishing pole  
Behind bars it's the little things you miss the most  
All the parties the clubs they don't mean nothin  
I miss telling little kids they can be something"  
Give em hope cuz I know they up against the odds  
Tell em do they best leave the rest to God,  
Man I know they make you feel like you don't belong  
Can't see your own kind on the show that's on  
Lil homie that's only cuz they scared of us  
Don't play me they say cuz I bear too much  
I'm not negative but tryna be a pessimist  
But your fear got you hating on the Mexicans

[Hook: Carolyn Rodriguez]  
Fuck these jelous hoes  
Playa hatin hoes  
They fuckin with my Los  
Ohh ohh ohh ohh  
I gave you my whole life  
My body and my mind  
My love and my time  
You know I'll rise  
Oh it's DopeHouse that's for life  
I told you bitches once  
And now I'll tell you twice  
It's DopeHouse for life  
The home of the brave  
These hatas can not play  
You can try it your own way  
And see your day  
For all my g's on lock  
For those who rep they bock  
For those who's in the box  
You know we don't stop

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