

South Park Mexican

"Drunk Man Talkin"

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"Ain't no love."

"Ain't no love."

[1st Verse: South Park Mexican]

Why the fuck do I wake up with a beer in my hand?

& burnt finger tips from the roach that I had

It's a mad world, more cash, more worries

I got my mom's house & made it 3 stories

I'm tryin' to live life like I'm supposed to be, but don't

Don't stand so close to me

I'm a Lonestar Rida, I ride alone

If he test me, I fuck off that maricon

It's the SPM, see more pussy than lesbian

Still a killer from my skin to my skeleton

Jealous men, ya'll softer than gelatin

I sip medicine wit more led than Zeppelin

I fight for the ones, that's standin' in prison

They say I got a big head, must've saw me pissin'

Here come the police, but this time they ain't knockin'

This is Verse 1 of a drunk man talkin'.

[Chorus:] [x2]

"Ain't no love."

"In the heart of the city."

[South Park Mexican:]

For a drunk man talkin'.

"Ain't no love."

"In the heart of the city."

Hey! [echoes & fades out]

[2nd Verse: South Park Mexican]

I feel happy for the happy

& sad for the sad

I'm a member of the club that never had no Dad

No money, no food, I got room for dessert, Mom

& by the way, the Red Beams & Rice were the bomb

So we made it mom

I'm so glad that you proud of me

Sorry for throwin' that bitch over the balcony

I promise not to do no stupid shit no more

But I've shook the hands of men that want me 6 below
Bein' Brown ain't easy mom, I'm losin' my mind
The only niggas I got beat wit is my own fuckin' kind
I know you happy that I ain't sellin' dope no more
& that these crackheads ain't knockin' at our door no
more
& that I don't walk around with a gun no more
& that the neighbors ain't talkin' 'bout your son no more
You showed me it's the little things that make life
beautiful
Only God knows the shit that I put you through.

[Chorus:] [x2]
"Ain't no love."
"In the heart of the city."
[South Park Mexican:]
For a drunk man talkin'.
"Ain't no love."
"In the heart of the city."

[3rd Verse: South Park Mexican]
I can't forget about the day, I buried my friend
I couldn't believe how quick his girl got married again
We went from playin' freeze tag
To playin' toe tag
Throw gats
Blow hats
Old shacks
With more rats
Than a little bit
Fuck Money, cause it ain't shit
You need enough for a 40 & a cigarette
I sit here in this candy truck
With that 8 mixed wit grape & my Stanley Cup
Ain't no love & ain't no peace bro
I'm just tryin' to get my slice of the pizza
Man, like Martin Luther King
I got a dream, I just wanna see my people's Wet Back
on TV
Like ABC, or NBC, or CBS, or MTV
I ain't nobody special man, I'm just like you
All I do is blow big & bang DJ Screw.
I love you my brother.

"No love..."
"No love..."

"Ain't no love."

[South Park Mexican:]
I'm just a drunk man talkin'.

"Ain't no love." "Ain't no love..."
"Ain't no love..."
"Ain't no love." "Ain't no love..."

"Ain't no love." "Ain't no love..."
"Ain't no love..."
"Ain't no love." "Ain't no love..."

"Ain't no love."

"Ain't no love."

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