

## South Park Mexican "El Jugador"

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-Que onda Frost, how you been homeboy?...  
-Hey wuz up dawg...  
-Check it out man, I want you to meet my number one  
soldado Low-G...  
-Hey, Low-G, where you from Homes?...

[Low-G]

Mi querida... Centro America  
Aqui en Houston ganando mi feria  
En la esquina la vida es fina  
Le pido a Dios que me cuide a mi nina  
Mira, mi jale es la calle  
Vendiendo libras que vienen del valle  
Si mi madre me entendiera  
Mi familia va primera  
Mi bandera era mi guerra  
Es whateva bustin no cualquiera  
Quiero que sepas que yo soy la muerte  
Si te escapas sera pura suerte...

[Chorus:]

Kapeesh understand the touch  
Let a G show you how to turn a man to dust  
L.A. to Nueva York que es puro amor  
For all who got love for El Jugador  
Houston to Nueva york  
Three bandidos on tha microphone  
Stike with crome  
True crime family, enemies pay  
Never die happily...

[Kid Frost]

Assault rifles, professional snipers  
I got my rivals shittin in they diapers  
You don't like us cool, but don't show it  
Who wanna fuck with this killer slash poet  
I blow it up, like nitroglycerin  
You bitches love talkin off the pot you piss in  
Chill homes cause you ain't that hard  
Fraud flossin' in your own backyard  
I'm worldwide in the two tone blow ride  
Your girl hide in my seat when you pass by

That's my life, hater, heartbreaker  
Life taker, smile now cry later

-Dope House Records  
-Man What's up "LOS"  
-up with my bitch Snow White  
-She's going for 13-5  
-Cool, let's start with 50 then...

[Chorus]

[SPM]

I'm in the sport, where we import  
What you snort  
Leavin court, goin straight to the airport  
I don't chase paper, paper chase me  
Fedz mad, kinda sad, how I brake free  
Take he, to the rough neck taktics  
I got you putos screamin worse than an actress  
In a horror flick, he'll be fallin brick  
In this biz you better be rollin thick  
Holdin shit down son ain't no seein' us  
My nina Buss, another human bein crushed  
Street genious, so, so serious  
Your fairness, deadly experience...

[Chorus]

Kapeesh understand the touch.....

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