

South Park Mexican

"Ghost"

Visit "[Ghost](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Juan Gotti:]

Forver I'm a ride bein' high fool "Es el loco Juan Gotti"
11-45-55-2 "That's my TDC number"
Don't ever think of it as you ride through "Smokin' on
Mari"
11-45-55-2 "Hittin' that heierba"
Uh Alone in my celda, smokin' hierba
No esta buena but it hits a penas
Makin' money in prison y afuera
That's my business, my drawin's what ever
Slangin' hierba diez bolas al toke
Slangin' ink con placazos al sobres
Slang my cornbread, dessert & a juice
Saw my homeboy get shot on the news
Now you know what this Mexican do's
Come & cruise, take a walk in my shoes
On the cool esta vida no es linda
That's your boy hittin' licks in the pinta.

[Chorus: South Park Mexican]

We hit licks in the earliest of hours
Underneath the lights & watchtowers
Be cool when you see the Ghost
Don't be surprised, she's not in white clothes. [x2]

[Rasheed:]

Envelope with the money order, 50 should get me a
mountain
Business to handle when the bossman finish countin'
Homey kinda broke & them folks call him indigent
Hustle out there, Hustle here, there's no sentiment
Sendin' so many kites, call me Benjamin Frank
Service to everybody, 50 men in a tank
Meet my sister in the free, she gon' send you a bank
While I make me a shank contraband drank
Food, snacks, basic commissary.
Pay me for my picture of the what? Naked Halle Berry
Home on a furlough, OG told me
Where he buried the dough, let it burn slow
6 months & I'll be free
But right now I got whatever you need, 2 for 3

Broke & alone doin' time comatose
I'm a shoot at the Bitch & see if she a Ghost.

[Chorus: South Park Mexican]
We hit licks in the earliest of hours
Underneath the lights & watchtowers
Be cool when you see the Ghost
Don't be surprised, she's not in white clothes. [x2]

[South Park Mexican:]
Cell block B, 7B2
Pass the grass but don't let'em see you
My heavenly jewel riskin' it all
The finest boss lady in these prison brick walls
Hit the lick mot, kiss the dick soft
Let me see your phone for a business call
If it get's long pick it up before 3:00
But put it on silent so it don't ring
I'm the digital king, this is no dream.
Is it real love or just a physical thing?
Like a typical fling while I'm sippin' on lean
Bring back some chicken cause a nigga Hungry
Connections, while I lay up in this Texas corrections
So the judges can win their elections
They lockin' up the muthafuckin' Mexican's
Back with my best friends & we go.

[Chorus: South Park Mexican]
We hit licks in the earliest of hours
Underneath the lights & watchtowers
Be cool when you see the Ghost
Don't be surprised, she's not in white clothes. [x2]

Visit [South Park Mexican](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.