South Park Mexican "High Everyday"

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(feat. Ayana)

Uh, I puts it down Uh, 1, 2, 3

[Verse 1: SPM] Mirror, mirror on the wall Am I the purest of them all? Am I the one to ease the pain? Make them fall to they knees and pray Mama said son you've got to go You turned my house into Stop-N-Go Out the door, please dont call Till you stop sellin snowball SP-Mex remember me? The one that deserved penitentiary With the sack of geen but no gasoline Peace to my boys up in Pasadene Its all sweet and beautiful Shine my nails and cuticles My duely truck got 7 screens

[Chorus: Ayana] High Everyday Dopehouse G's Who never die Just stay high

[Verse 2: SPM]

Fuck you, you can hate it or love it
Twist the top off the 40, and chug it
Chop rocks off of chicken mcnuggets
Cook 28 and get 39 from it
V-12, miracle whip
46 ounces off one brick

Watchin "Me, Myself, and Irene"

Booka, Shooka, what I slang
In the sunshine or in the rain
Fuck the fake dont fake the funk
Buy my batch and bake it up
Taste my dope and numb your mouth

Pure cocaine straight from the south Dumpin lead in Houston, Texas Got you bitches jumpin fences Runnin for your very life Slang Al Green and Barry White

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: SPM] Lookin leaned out up in my whip Smokin that drip, drop, drip Wishin up on a star, like Christina Aguilar Flip through Hillwood, visit Mama She raised me without a Father Tried her best and nothing less Still I'm sellin 'caine and sess Played the trumpet, played the flute Please dont be afraid to shoot SPM, mean Carlos Coy Whatcha say mom? "Thats my boy" Now I'm rappin and producin No more H-Town, call it Screwston Just say no to hate But me, just stay....

[Chorus 2x]

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