

## South Park Mexican "High So High"

Visit "[High So High](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

**(feat. Marilyn Rylander)**

*[First Verse: (SPM)]*

I'ma roll 84's til' them hoes start clackin  
Put 'em on they back and got 'em askin' "What  
happened?"  
Homie was crackin', it's good to be back  
See me on the slab with a beautiful 'llac  
If you wanna jack, I got somethin for you  
Caught another case, so I gotta call my lawyer  
Got a fine chick that look just like LaToya  
And I bet fifty G's on my boy De La Hoya  
Tryin' to stay free with the loot they pay me  
Boy I'ma vet and you still a trainee  
Ballin' daily with my green lady  
She asked what have I done for her lately?  
I'ma dog like Scrappy, my girl tried to slap me  
Caught her by the hand and told her "Don't get happy"  
Still sport khakis, got the Savvy Yola  
Mr. High-Roller movin Coca-Cola  
While I stay...

*[Chorus (Marilyn Rylander)]*

High so high.....reachin' for the sky  
High so high.....please don't blow my high

*[Second Verse (SPM):]*

I feel off the wagon, dickies still saggin  
Blow more smoke than Puff the Dragon  
Choppin' big things, but you never hear me braggin  
Pick your chick up and it's gonna be a stabbin  
Haters get mad and they want my autograph  
Let me hear you rap, man I promise not to laugh  
Walked the wrong path when I went and bought a half  
Sold out on the cut, now it's time to call a cab  
Stop at Chimmy Changs for the wings and rice

Then to the store, I need a forty and some dice  
What they hittin' for? Come out with Little Joe  
Can you play five-hundred on a what? Ten or four?  
Let'em go, let'em go, boys start leavin  
Hillwood Hustla, never caught sleepin

Bobbin' and weavin', still block bleedin'  
Ain't gonna quit til' you haters stop breathin'  
And I stay

*[Chorus]*

*[Third Verse (SPM):]*

Who said money didn't grow on trees?  
I came up slangin' them coca leaves  
Many stories about territories  
At the Dopehouse, we don't call the Police  
Feel a cold breeze when I get below freeze  
Got no love for you studio G's  
I buy four Jeeps and I got a gold leash  
But what the Hell is money if you got no peace?  
Homies in the back and they ready to attack  
And we don't go to clubs where you can't wear your hat  
Homie where you at? Represent, where you from?  
Land of Dum-Dum where you don't dare to come  
All you jealous boys is tryin' to destroy us  
Run you out my city like the Tennessee Oilers  
Got nothin' for us, listen to my chorus  
While I sit back and blaze a damned forest  
Stayin' so...

*[Chorus (2x)]*

*[SPM]*

Mr. S-P-M  
And you know it don't stop...  
For all my playa partners  
Dopehouse baby,  
We don't quit...we ain't goin' nowhere,  
MAN!

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.