

South Park Mexican

"I'm Your Future"

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[Verse 1:]

I'm gonna take you back, to 1980
People thought she was crazy for keepin' her baby
Bein' only 13 thinkin' how she would love her son
Barely a child herself, now she would mother one
When that had come to past some wondered how she
had made it by
Some had bets on the side that she wouldn't live to see
'85
She would prove them wrong, corazon kickin' strong
& like the calm before the storm so was mom when it
was on
Back in '86, as he grew up in the mix
Watchin' his mother hang around men
That slang the cain to make them licks
Strugglin' year after year switchin' daddy to daddy
Last one had him a lincoln, this one got him a caddy
Plus a house in the subs & apartments run by thugs
Pushin' dubs to them scrubs 'cause he got a connect
with killer bud
Little young buck seen all of that then the man had a
hand on that crack
& he out there lookin' for tar that come black
'Cause he know that smack on a comeback
He was nothin' but 9 years old doin' nothin' but what he
was told
Always the one that would hafta hold
'Til the man let him know when it was sold
Then he would take what wrapped in the paper sack
Make that drop & he'd make it back
Imagine that to play the mac
& not know how one's supposed to act.

[Chorus:]

When them hustlin' on them streets
Don't play them for weak 'cause then will shoot ya
Real young killer gangsta rude boy
Destined for death yet I'm Your Future.
How can the youth be humble when we live in an age of
rage?
Too young & naive to conceive that them diggin' an

early grave.

[Verse 2:]

But by the time the 90's come around
Mom's had a frown since the man went down
Kites fly penitentiary bound & lil' man's left to hold his
ground
Playin' his art stayin' in school
Nothin' short of payin' his dues
Mama's heart's what made him choose
Got him a start in breakin' rules
Hittin' them books hangin' with crooks
Watchin' out when that law man looks
Money's put in them pocket books
& business good 'cause he got them rooks
To make the run gettin' it done
With the advantage of bein' so young
Nobody cared about what had begun
Then by the end of '91
He was the kid in Jr. High Æ&A!
Lookin' to get some new supply
Got him a hook up through some guy
Livin' like either it's do or die
Under the influence of the game
Already been through the love & the pain
Feelin's to him that one in the same
Gotta maintain or go down the drain
It was the life he learned to live
He never had an alternative
Most forbid the things he did.
But what would you do if you were the kid growin' up?
Around the cut only exposed to what's corrupt
Nothin' could break a boy so rough
Except the touch of his mother's love.

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 3:]

Around the summer of '93
Everyone's packin' artillery
So many wantin' to be a "G"
Ready to make a delivery
Whatever it took to get in a set

Not even worried about regret
It's who could pose the biggest threat
& catch the most of all respect
He can't stop
He won't stop
Even though every spot is hot
Givin' it everything he's got
Tryin' to keep from gettin' caught
Never the one to be any place
Long enough to catch a case
After all no time to waste
When doin' your business face to face
He's comin' equipped to make the lick
Not about to play the trick
Puttin' in work to make the hit & keepin' it low to stay legit
Mom's & dad's I'm talkin' to you
These are the things our children do
Hopin' you listen & catch the clues then maybe you'll see the future too.

[Chorus:]

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