

South Park Mexican "In My Hood"

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[Verse 1:]

One Two Buckle That Fool,
He's Fucking With Me, If He's Fucking With You
Hillwood To My Bones, To My Chromozomes
Got 2 44's So Im Not Home Alone
Push a Pencil Like A Stone On A Saturday Night
I Choke a hoe For my doe Like Im Grabbing The Mic
They Bought Me A Used Dirt Bike
A Year Later It Was Used To Serve White
Ghetto Bird On Top Of Us, punk ass Officers
Mad Cause My Closet Full Of Guns & Nauticas
Rocking Up Duckies, For Fiends And Jumbies
Got More Cheese Than Chuckies, And Get My weed
From Uglies
I'ts All Lovely, Just Bought A Pitbull Puppy
That's Guaranteed To Make Me A Shit Full Of Money
Man I Just Couldn't Study, In School I Was Nervous
So I Left I Cant even Write In Cursive.

[Chorus:]

What Do You See In My Hood, I See Gangstas
Everywhere Every
wherrre [x2]

[Verse 2:]

And Im Going Live, Liver Than The Rest,
I Told My Mom While Im Lock Take It As A Test
Up In Garza West Smokin On A Skinny Square
Three More And I believe I Can Get Me There
Ill Be Home Soon I Promise That,
I Be Trippin Cause Now They Say My Daughter Rap
7 Years Old (Im 8 Now Dad), They Say She Real Cold,
She My Muthafuckin Life For Real Dow

Lord Knows That He Got Me Here For A Reason,
What It Is I Dont Know But Yo Boy Breathin,
They Dint Kill Me So Now Them hoes Gotta Feel Me,
I Been Slangin Since I Got Kicked Out Of Milby
Last Ten Years Been A Cold Jungle,
In The Streets Sellin Dope To My Own Uncle
Born Thug They Gon Hate Me Till Im Bagged Up,
Im My Casket Ill Probally Still Be Handcuffed.

[Chorus x1]

[Verse 3:]

I Come From The Slums, Southside Houston,
Changed To Screwston, The Day Screwed Moved On
And I Miss Em, Wish I Could Hug And Kiss Em,
He Was Asking For Help But No One Would Listen
Reminisim Acting Like A Fool At Roxy,
Jealous Niggaz Looking But Refuse To Box Me
I Dont Blame Em Dow, I Would Jump On Stage And Flow,
And Holla Fuck The Police And The Radio
They Cant Stop Me, But Certainly Them hoes Can Try,
I Started Dope House Back When I Was Smoking Fry
In The Penn I Just Wish I Had One Made,
I Swear To GOD these hoes Hate To See Us Paid
Just Made Mix-Bread With Roastbeef
Got My Boy Pullin Meat Out His Gold Teeth
On The Mic I Destroy Any Earthaleen,
My New Song Called pussy meat In Burger King.

[Chorus x2]

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