

South Park Mexican "Last Chair Violinist"

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Yo...one time one time...one time, yo, yo.

1 time when I come, 2 times when I'm done
Old truck like Sanford and Son
Next week can't recognize
On chrome so pret' to the naked eyes
That's me, on the road again
This 8 by 10 is closin' in
In the hood I had it all
In a cold muthafucker with a basketball
Now I play with prisoners
& don't nobody trip with us
Some in Garza, some in Dominguez
Cops asked "No speaking English"
& the holidays are the hardest
Gotta stay headstrong, regardless
& you are gonna have your days
In the place where killers have to pray
In the place where killers have to pray
In the place where killers have to pray.

[Chorus:]

He is the Last Chair Violinist
The one who brings hope
To those who are the Last Chair Violinist
Who's pain no one knows.

I seen the pain in the eyes of lonely men.
When can we ever be whole again?
Without Gina & my kids
A nigga just don't really wanna live
But I gotta stay free in my mind
Eventually hearts freeze doin' time
No love, just respect
Steel shank touch his neck
Pick up another casualty
Put him in the fridge call his family
& his mom had a dream
All this would be happenin
Trafficking to the rappin' king
Everything's unraveling

Invest in me, it's destiny
I'll still wreck from the penitentiary.
I'll still wreck from the penitentiary.
I'll still wreck from the penitentiary.

[Chorus:]

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2 hits in inhale, homie hold your breath
This is all the indo that's left
Watch man, don't let 'em see
Keep your eyes on the enemy
He did 20 on 70
Last game that he played was centipede
In the world, everything changed
Look around, things seem strange
All the kids in gangsta n shit
Little young muthafuckers livin' dangerous
Claimin' this & chunkin' that
Makin' more moves than a runnin' back
Up in prison, he was Christian
Got no job and his wife is bitchin'
So he back on the streets again
8 months later back in the pen.
8 months later back in the pen.
8 months later back in the pen.

[Chorus:]

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