

## South Park Mexican "My Feria"

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*[Intro (DJ Kane):]*

Ooh, Feria  
Oh, oh, oh, My Feria

*[Chorus (DJ Kane): repeat 2X]*

I'm in love with my feria  
What I would for my feria  
I stay true to my feria  
Because my feria loves me

*[1st Verse (SPM):]*

I got a fat girl, With a big ol' face  
And "In God we trust" tattooed around her waist  
Helped me beat a dope case  
And she paid off the judge  
I bet her on the Cubs and the Phoenix Suns  
Her name is Cashola way over Maria  
She bought me a casino in South Korea  
How we roll, You have no-oh idea  
She runs with hoes like Christina "La Bolia"  
She never bounce like a check  
Put a ounce in my vet  
Got a house and a jet  
She my spouse and my friend  
Put my cousin through college and bought my  
grandma a lil' ranch  
She crazy  
Always chase me tryna get in my pants  
Ha, Ha!

*[Chorus 2x]*

*[2nd Verse (SPM):]*

She come from a tree but she ain't Mary Jane  
I'm talkin' 'bout my paper, Maan!  
Never fake or counterfeit, My madamoiselle  
Bought me snacks up in jail  
Until they granted me bail  
My jew-els  
Surround my platinum gazelles  
She can't spell but she can sure count well  
Record sales make her swell

Bought my first two twelves  
My first sound system bang and rock the bells  
Lock and load, Clock and fold  
Pocket swoll'  
Rock n' roll out the door  
For pots of gold  
Congratulator shoot haters like Space Invaders  
So much feria I bought a swimming pool for my  
neighbors

*[Chorus 2x]*

*[3rd Verse (Baby Beesh):]*

Now we gonna ride like the wind  
My lover, my dividend  
She my feria, I'm her daddy, and she my best friend  
Got me spending weekends in Kingston Jamaica  
Ooh my fettucini, Ooh I love my paper  
When she get outta line  
Papi gonna get on her grind  
Facing penitentiary time  
But she's eventually mine  
Same color as my hydro  
I swear to God the only bitch I'll ever die for  
Or rob for

*[4th Verse (Low-G):]*

I go to war for my peso  
My queso  
My villete's, Que bella  
Te miras como una estrella  
Da' playa'  
El jugador  
El fumador  
Todo mundo sabe lo que haria por tu amor  
Oye chico  
You got my federico?  
Pobrecito  
Now I gotta call my primo  
El Cochino  
Suck the blood like Dracula  
I'm in the hood flippin' cookies with my spatula

*[Chorus 2x]*

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