

## South Park Mexican "Oh My My"

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Uhh...yo! I can't hear myself on the mic!  
Uhhh....yeah maybe I can! Ugh!

*[First Verse: SPM]*

Now take a trip off the trip let me trip you out  
Cause I'm a trip, I'm a nut, I'm a fool no doubt  
Y'all boys really trippin on the money I make  
But I'm trippin wet tryin to kill some ? I hate  
Separate all these fake niggas all in my face  
You a disgrace, you should wish well for your own race  
Tie your laces and hide your two faces  
Guess I been lookin for love in all the wrong places  
Follow in a trail to the land of hell  
Everybody knows I belong in jail  
For my Raza, anyone else no tienen chanza  
Fuck with my click i'll put a hole in your panza  
I give two fucks, three shits, and one damn  
Scram you bitch you aint with my fam  
I don't cut for the jealous  
Guess where your gal is  
All on my weenie like mustard and relish

*[Chorus: Baby Beesh]*

Oh my my, oh hell yeah  
Let's all get to puttin' some in tha air  
Fix me a drink and sing me a song  
But do it quick baby cause I can't stay long  
Oh my my, oh hell yeah  
Let's all get to puttin' some in the air  
Man I'm so blowed  
Man I'm so throwed  
Somebody grab the wheel I can't see the road

*[Second Verse: SPM]*

Mama Mia  
I wanna put somethin in Aaliyah  
Sippin Sangria and smokin on Maria  
I drill a nine milli through your liver arm trilla  
Lone star state home of the armadilla

Blow killa with Priscilla and ganja with Blanca  
Catch me at the club in my Nike chanclas  
Vida chueca, my girlfriend's name is La Muñeca  
Dios around my necka  
Sangre de Azteca  
S P M on choppers like men  
Y'all run and hide while I count to ten  
I'm a wait till fall then I'll cut my grass  
Stop and make my girlfriend pump the gas  
I got enough birds to have a snowball fight  
My dream is to keep the world up all night  
I done sold you a dub sack  
Used to chase a hub cap  
Now I'm in this game tryin to see where my love at

*[Chorus]*

*[Third Verse: Baby Beesh]*

Its the return of that nut, Baby Beeshie  
Love my chicken greasy  
Shittin on them haters that love to taste the feces  
I'm a fool I'm a nutta  
Gone off the butta  
I'm from Vallejo, California Houston to Calcutta  
Gone wacko off tobacco mixed with the dough dough  
You squares aint ready for the modern day cholo  
Used to be a player but now I'm an official  
Doin big things like Shine and Pen & Pixel  
The only nigga with a Benz still on welfare  
No insurance, no license, and no health care  
Computer illiterate  
Smoke dank like a cigarette  
A straight fuckin idiot  
You think that I give a shit  
I need a hearing aid for some handicap parking  
Damn Baby Bash your so damn retarded

*[Chorus]*

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