South Park Mexican "Pass The Killer"

Visit "Pass The Killer" on MotoLyrics.com

[Riley speakin:]
Pass the sin semilla
Yes we smoke it every hour.....

Pass The Killer from the left hand side
Pass The Chronic from the left hand side
Wicked people come around tryin' to smoke my weed
But don't, don't stand so close to me.
Many people come around tryin' to smoke my weed
But don't, don't stand so close to me.
Pass the Ganja from the left hand side
Pass the Sensi from the left hand side.

[Baby Bash:]

Well now we smokin' sticky green bomb

That killer weed mon

It's Baby Beesh & MaryJane

We get our freak on.

The words I'm speak on'.

I don't be jokin' from Vallejo, Califas to Houston, Tejas

Coughin' & chokin'

Here a spliff, there a spliff

Everywhere a spliff joint.

& I've been High Everyday

Up 'til this point, in my life.

Mary Jane if you could be my wife

I'd sacrifice & make love to you everynight.

See your so wet & your so fluffy

Light green & lovely

I roll you up & kissy kissy

Now sucky sucky.

Maria who? Oh!

Marialuana I swear to God

I love you much more than my baby's mama mama.

Pass The Killer from the left hand side
Pass The Chronic from the left hand side
Wicked people come around tryin' to smoke my weed
But don't, don't stand so close to me.
Many people come around tryin' to smoke my weed
But don't, don't stand so close to me.

Pass the Ganja from the left hand side Pass the Sensi from the left hand side.

South Park Mexican:
I smoke ganja in the Dope Casa
It's the Raza, down with the Rasta.
Father God, creator of the Earth
Thank you for the Mary that grows from your dirt
Take my first hit in blow my first hit out
Do the hokey smokey 'til I'm floatin' in the clouds.
I'm in Jamaica, higher than a skyscraper.
She's my lady. I'll never let nobody take her.
Alert the soldier's, she just got kidnapped.
Call big Swisher & the killer cousin ZigZag.
Squash the chit-chat, I've never been with that.
Riley grab the big gat.....I need my chick back.

True.

Pass The Killer from the left hand side
Pass The Chronic from the left hand side
Wicked people come around tryin' to smoke my weed
But don't, don't stand so close to me.
Many people come around tryin' to smoke my weed
But don't, don't stand so close to me.
Pass the Ganja from the left hand side
Pass the Sensi from the left hand side.

[South Park Mexican:]

I got the money, who got the gummy.

Sticky green honey got me feeling like dummy?

She keeps me hungry so I'm just a bit chubby.

But that's okay 'cause I know that she loves me.

I'm lucky 'cause she makes everything funny.

Divorced Snow White' 'cause she kept mi nose runny.

But now I'm happy, Mary never slapped me.

Her red hair is nappy, but it tastes like candy.

Sometimes she's Hawaiian, sometimes she's Mexican.

Sometimes she's from Taiwan or even sweet Jamaican.

I love MaryJane in any shape or form.

You can catch us kissin' deep in the quiet storm. You say...

Pass The Killer from the left hand side
Pass The Chronic from the left hand side
Wicked people come around tryin' to smoke my weed
But don't, don't stand so close to me, me me.
Many people come around to smoke my weed
But don't, don't stand so close to me, me me.
Pass the Ganja from the left hand side
Pass the Sensi from the left hand side.

...hand side
Wicked people come around tryin' to smoke my weed
But don't, don't stand so close to me.
Wicked people come around tryin' to smoke my weed
But don't, don't stand so close to me.

Visit South Park Mexican page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.