South Park Mexican "Peace Pipe"

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(spm talking)

My people we on the rise

If we just open our eyes

We see what makes us weak

Killin each other right now as i speak

Understand the cowards act fools

But the bravest of men obey GOD'S rules

(spm) verse 1

I see my streets full of hustlers sellin dope

Creepin trophy trucks and buzzed on killa smoke

I see all the folks turn away

They disgusted on the money that i earn a day

And aint been busted

But everybody paid for

The way i live my i be on my way lord

Make a wish

I see mothers on crack g's got to serve

Everybody want to stack keys it don't hurt'em

Cold blooded will it ever be

Aint no love you can die and still never see

That the blood that you spillin is your own kind

Now take a look who you killin when you go blind

All the years sellin bricks black taught me well

That life only gives back what you can sell

And this message is colored by disperity

Since adolencence these streets want to marry me

In the zone

(chorus)

We gonna take control

Take our place on the totum pole

You know we got to blow

That peace pipe peace pipe

We gonna take control

No matter where we go

You know we got to blow

That peace pipe peace pipe

(lil russ) verse 2

Stop the greed

As i proceed to blaze

And recollect my thoughts

Cause we livin in the last age

Of revolations doomed for redevistations

So before i die i'm bring about this unification

Spreadin love all across the whole nation

Sheadin tears for my peers

And all his shit we facin

Cause lord knows this mexicano had it bad

Just like the rest of my people had in the past

Struglin through poverty

So i'm help my fellow brothers through the strugle g

Lil russ let it be know world wide

So i'm reunite me henta till we unified

(chorus)

We gonna take control

Take our place on the totum pole

You know we got to blow

That peace pipe peace pipe

We gonna take control

No matter where we go

You know we got to blow

That peace pipe peace pipe

(spm) verse 3

Bandannas flagin every where clamin sets

Gangstas playin double dare aimin techs

Many people heard of me when i was lost

And bobbed in the dirty deep with nina ross

Always was the fool that

Was at the party with my steel hammer pulled back

Thank god he done tuned into a better man

My second chance

But i don't think i ever can forget the past

We was kids playin football

Havin fun

And now we playin shoot yall

With real guns

One time for my dead friends

I do my best so the trigger happy trends ends

So you can rest

(chorus)

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