

## South Park Mexican "Problemas"

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Man so many problems baby  
We feena solve em cuzz  
24-7 Hustlers know what I'm sayin  
Dope House Records putting it down baby, 2000

*[Verse 1]*

Uh uh  
See I grew up in life analyzing these stars  
Wishing that was me on tv pricing them cars  
But hell naw if you know me then you know I got scars  
Situating within pertaining to the mind and spirit  
Mental spiritual but one leg of the lyrical  
Ability you feeling me the shit is slowly killing me  
Dont need no bitch and fa sho fuck a friend  
Im solo till the end I know one I depend  
Im struggling for my ends I promise you I'm gon win  
Fuck the competition and fuck an Expedition  
I need paper in my hands to stop me from wishing  
Cada noche y dia stoy cortando mi vida  
No es mentira preguntale a mi nina  
Como el jugador es mi negra bonita  
Ora pongate mas cerquita  
Y ponle atencion lo que dice Lupita

*[Hook 1]*

Ven a mi lado soy to ser apasionado  
Todos tus problemas a mi lado an terminado  
Vive la vida tranquila y sin fatigas  
Deja la maldad que no ay otra salida  
Soy como el agua perdida en el desierto  
Me tomas o me dejas o te quedas bien muerto  
Quiero abrazarte y apapacharte  
Siente mis labios son salientos con besarte  
Buscandonos, amandonos, besandonos  
Juntos al amanecer, al amanecer

*[Verse 2]*

My family neglected me  
My pops was never there for me  
Seems that noone cares for me  
I gotta make choices carefully  
Cuz cops keep on arresting me

And haters just keep on testing me  
Trying to do my best but I know that deaths gonna be  
my destiny  
Moms steady broke aint got no job  
Never thought life would be this hard  
Just gotta cope with the way its going and this pain I'm  
leaning toward  
Dont wanna see my brother getting hurt or turning out  
like me  
A hustla on these H-Town streets and ? on my balcony  
I cant see the reason why I'm used to actin bad  
Got me stressed and feeling mad

Look at the things I aint neva had

Cops had me dragged out my pad I cant take it  
anymore  
Crooked laws killed my cousin Lalo at the age of 24  
No remorse and revenge gotta keep things the way its  
been  
Momma always taught me never to lose  
I gotta stay true until the end  
And everyday I'm watching my back  
Keeping my hand up on my strap  
And for the fact that I'm quick to act  
You aint gonna get no second chance cuz its just like  
that

*[Hook 2]*

Ven a mi lado cuando stes desesperado  
Todos tus problemas a mi lado se acabaron  
Ya no te danies mas las heridas  
Busca otra salida no menciones la partida  
Soy como el agua perdida en el desierto  
Me tomas o me dejas o te quedas bien muerto  
Quiero abrazarte y apapacharte  
Siente mis labios tan salientos por besarte

*[Verse 3]*

As a innocent child all you see is the silence  
But once you grow into the world your introduced to the  
violence  
No more innocence no more Christmas gifts  
Heres a little example so I suggest you peep this  
Man I thought I had a family other than my own  
But now I'm facing reality as I'm sitting alone  
I guess you have nobody when you are nobody  
So I have to show these people how I gets it rowdy  
No more sipping Bacardi and no more hitting the party  
Im putting this shit down the right way  
Without my mind looking cloudy

They say its better to give than it is to receive  
Thats why I give nothing but love  
And in return I just live  
So nothing but hate I can see it  
Swallowed up but just breathe  
Cuz platinum I'm gon achieve  
While you blowing on trees

Uh Murdaholics  
24-7 Hustlas putting it down  
2000  
You already know scrilla  
We got problems we feena solve em cuzz  
Yeah you already know man  
If it means jacking if it means robbing  
Go out and get your shit nigga  
Thats on the real

*[Hook 3]*

Besandonos, amandonos, besandonos  
Juntos al amanecer

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