South Park Mexican "Runaway"

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[Chorus:]

Runaway, run for your life he's returned...

[Carlos Coy]

I ain't worked in 2 years, guess who's back
Still, my whole albums sell like crack
Blow indo out tha window, of my Limo
Sleepin, with my heat in my pillow
I really don't give a damn, who you are
Understand that you dealin wif a shootin star
Competition, never heard of it
But I hit permanent, did I murder it?
Afermative

The urban kid, learnin quick, about earnin grib Got more 8 ball than a pool tournament Swearvin and burbin still cadillacin Still pack tha mackin, still bout no rappin Drop like Geronimo, got porono-flow You are bit too young, but your mama know I'm pit-fisious, never fake-tisious In this, cause MC's so delicious...

[Chorus x2]

[Carlos Coy]

Like Mexican, get revenge Never stop settin trends To tha level of excellence Still stackin dead presidents It's evident, I'm Texas sent Who plex get proper measurment

No refery, sellin cheese
Enemies, Memories
Yes sir'y, rest in peace
Been that way for centuries
Set chemistry, I'm blessin fiends
We the men of empty dreams
My every, master piece
Influenced by street tragedys
Got family, tried jackin me
Alotta fun that'll be...

[Chorus x2]

White postah, steak and lobster Sautay shrimp, five fif and sauces Craw fish, sausage, even austrage Why test one from tha crack monters? Crunshes of the world of lobstas My nina ross does wonders with tha crossas Balas don't care, whatcha call us Livin cautious, takin no loses All my whole office, got no accompliss Tha thought of bosses makes me nautious Promised mom this time it's honest Drop hit's and make lagidimate profits Knowledge from tha street college Reach for tha top, just watch tha copers Imposter hate true Mobbstas Cuz we lost trust and we all bust...

[Chorus x2]

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