

## South Park Mexican "Tha Night Shift"

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(SPM)

Now spread the word, I got them bricks on a dead end street  
And watch them jump-out boys 'cuz they rollin' 10 deep  
Creepy Crawl in the night, ya'll know the deal  
On the mothafuckin' Hill, we all strapped to kill  
Chill, hittin' licks in the wind that never ceases  
Gettin' agg 'cuz they askin' me for 3 dolla pieces  
How the fuck I'm spose2 come up off a shife move?  
Run up on a 20 and come get yo ass an ice cube  
It ain't nothin' while you bumpin' in yo Cutlass  
Just understand the roughness, Never cut this for the gutless  
'Cuz it's Do or Die, You ask who am I  
That mama heart-breaker ever since junior high  
In the eye of the public the Brown be the suspect  
So the streets taught me to be loveless  
Causin' ruckus in a dope feinds bucket  
My 2 favorite subjects wuz Duck It's and Fuckin'

Chorus

Tha Night Shift, Young Hustlaz Workin' Graveyards  
Tha Night Shift, Street Soldiers Workin' Graveyards  
My 9 be, beside me, Tonight we work the Night Shift  
My 9 be, beside me, Tonight we work the Night Shift

(Pimpstress)

It's your Midnight Mistress, Playa named Pimpstress  
I keep it crunk, handle up on my business  
Queen of the clique, feind for my shit  
I'm ??? and corrupt, 16 in my clip  
Puffin' Black & Mild you can't cramp my style  
Playa Hatin' Bitches make me crack a smile  
Tonight, we hoo ride in the moonlight  
My Freddy Reuger sounds like the 4th of July  
Fools die, fuckin' wit my feria  
Daddy Streets wanna marry ya then bury ya  
Nina Ross, Mary Jane, Miss Cocaine  
The 3 Devil's Daughters deep in this dope game  
So strange, True G'z won't change  
Close range, left your boys wit no brains  
Street Zombies takin' out possies

Dangerous Hobbies...Just call me

Chorus

(SPM)

Alone in my home, cock my gats  
I'm known for my dope, so I watch for jacks  
Kick-door burglar come on in  
Bring all yo men, Let the games begin  
Pumpin' 'em in a G manner  
Hot shots comin' out my banana  
Got plans like Santa Ana and balls like Tony Montana  
Trick or Treat, smell my heat  
Hear my mothafuckin' drum beat  
Don't believe my tales from the hood? Come see  
It ain't a joke, you'll get smoked. This ain't Wonderland  
I'll kick this shit so you mothafuckas understand  
I clock mines wit a Glock 9  
Blow they head off a mothafuckin stop sign  
Be that one never, you come, I come betta  
Bring yo umbrella, I'll bring the rough weatha  
One treasure, One pleasure  
Choppin' up chedda, Ya whole crew get done by one  
fella

Chorus 2X and out

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