

South Park Mexican

"Valley - Ace Deuce"

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[1:] I'm goin' to the Valley el valle por halle
Straight to the spot where the mexican's hold tons
I know a place on the Boystown it's a trip
Down in Mexico where the girls just strip
But me I'm a pimp let them hoes keep dancin'
I'm chancin' grindin' winnin' advancin'
Got it now I'm gone with a clovo full of hate
& when I get to Houston fo' sho' I'm gettin' paid.

[2:] I'm comin' from the Valley slangin' 'em stangin'
'em
Risn' realizin' & sizin' 'em up
Got my clavo small paper tall
From smugglin' across the ocean
Roll me a sweet in a Cadillac fleet
Just clownin' with the 3 wheel motion
Now I flip the cash but my stash flips faster
'Cause I'm pushin' that real good pine.

[3:] I'm goin' to Vauco in my black Seville
I follow 2 my behind a truck with half a mill
I make my first stop at my homeboy's ranch
I ask him "what's in the bag" he says "2 acres of plants
It's easy goin' in but hell gettin' out
I wanna make this paper & I think I know how
Surprise surprise I done made it back home
In an ice cream truck "who wanna buy a snow cone".

Chorus:

I'm goin' to the Valley

Vauco the Valley

I'm goin' to the Valley. What you think fo'? [x2]

[4:] From Texas to Cali we get our ye from the Valley
We be hustlin' on blocks movin' in & out the alley
We call it Medicine that's what you need when you get
sick
Sometime it's hard rock sometime it's white pearl brick
Across, across the state line just me & my girl friend
From powder to pine I got money on my mind
Stop wastin' all my time & get me over to the spot

Unload all the cargo & meet me at the docks.

[5:] Goin' back to the Valley stay on top of my game
Meetin' up wit my bitches snow white & Mary Jane
Only thing that ever mattered to me
Stackin' dollars shitty crumbs that your makin' a week
Our hackin' hours
Who the cowards who the killers who's the niggas wit
Scrilla
Felt all up in they pockets rockets fo' niggas that try to
kill us
Handle business first
Then maybe later you bitches bother me
You wanted me to pay you to lay you don't bother callin'
me.

[6:] I'm Goin' to the Valley fo' soliders in a caddy
& in the back of the caddy got 50 pounds of smally
Tried to jack but can't catch me
I just keep that paper stackin'
Always packin' never slackin'
Leavin' you hoe ass niggas unhappy
Choppin' burs 'cause we're able, fuckin' hoes on the
table
Watchin' cable in the Sable, Dope House is the label
Sellin' 'em 3 for 10 to my closest friends
Rollin' back to H-Town big body Benz.

Chorus:

I'm goin' to the Valley
Vauco the Valley
I'm goin' to the Valley. What you think fo'? [x2]

[7:] Houston Texas cowboy wit a dime & a fiesta
saddle
& I'm movin' mo' weight than a whole herd of cattle
As I grip up on the grain burnin' up the panhandle
Mobile phone on scramble 'cause rap hustlin' is a
gamble
Brick movin' H dudes gon' keep you groovin' pursuin'
Shit, hell on my surella ice water lyrical good fella
SPM got the hook up, say watch out for federalli's
I hit the highway, let the twenkies crawl
I'm goin' to the Valley.

[8:] Man I'm flippin' up to Mexico to hit some licks
In a Navigator bus bringin' back some bricks
Get to checkpoint now I'm past the border
Tell my guy alemar to play some more
Fat money 'cause we in the mix
I got that white girl & that sinky bitch

Better ryders & roamers can't really ask me
"Where you goin' T?" "Bitch I'm headed to the Valley
So I'm out about to make some money
Pull up to a trailer wit about 800
Unload it I flip it get paid let's ride
Chunk a deuce to the guys & I'm back to Southside
Cruisin' wit a couple of pines
Tryin' hard as hell to make it back to H-Town
Flippin' but only make one stop
Then I'm burnin' out movin' shit to a Dope House.

[9:] Cruisin' to the Valley checkin' up on me campos
Make 13 calls so I can wire free samples
Get me a plane so I can make my drops
Flyin' real low to avoid the cops
Weighin' my weed on a digital beam
Wrappin' it in a plastic quick so I can make my green
My windows are tinted so nobody sees in it
Wit Mary Jane & snow white the sky's the limit.

Chorus:

I'm goin' to the Valley
Vauco the Valley
I'm goin' to the Valley. What you think fo'? [x2]

[10:] My package is small, stack 'em in entire wall
Fuck the chota must be loca
Everything a nigga want make it to the border wit the
mutha
Pockets risin' better quit sizin' me up
But the sack of coffee beans fuckin' the smell of the
must up.
What's up? Back in the city
De bull lada I'm talkin' pronto
Call me the head honcho start a new revolution
Like a back poncho
He yah see yah wouldn't want to be yah
Got's to flee, drop the key
Collapse the G
Switch the ride I'm headed back to the Valley.

[11:] Get um up hit 'em up
They want to know what it's all about
The way that we roll down south
Start baby wit Dope House josie wells gonna
There ain't nothin' funner then bein' an outlaw runner
Stunner pimpin' in a hummer millenium smuggler
Dope game juggler, no nuts no glory
Real mobsters, they never worry
But we ain't home yet so don't get happy
We ain't paid Officer O'Malley

Thinkin' of my profits goin' to the Valley
It's all cavi.

[12:] I'm flippin' to the Valley federalies
Fuckin' wit Michael decodie motorcycles
IL's cruise my disciples
I'm the type to a crew past through smoke 2 & synas
Fuck me off my G's I'll hunt you
Like Arnold hunts Sarah Connors
Primadonnas Big Tymers, players & rob reports
Benz sports, coppin' in courts, naked hoes, lascivious
resorts
I get short my last resort tell L
To keep the Cali 'cause little's down wit his essay's
Parlayin' down in the Valley.

Chorus:

I'm goin' to the Valley
Vauco the Valley
I'm goin' to the Valley. What you think fo'? [x2]

[13:] I'm a creep '59
To the end of the rainbow land of the llello
Dope fiends on my payroll, got rocks to blow
Behind the stop & go they holla
Goodness gracious great balls of snow
Don't speed or trip if you see the lights
'Cause they can tell if your nervous just by lookin' in
your eyes
In H-Town the business in boomin'
But it won't last long if you don't know what your doin'.

[14:] Yeundo pal el valle in a nice Expedition
Got me creepin' for Mi Ruka & my boys blowin' swishers
Para mi seino Macallen Brownsville Harlingen
6 hour trip to get my endz
I'm out to get my Benz
On the lean comin' clean
Prank man flashin' green
El meadow meadow meadow
???
Thendo vact is none stop
Daily stacks to the top
???
Just Keep my hoes by the flock.

[15:] Who rides like me down pack like me
Come press money packs wrap tightly
LB's movin' by the ton
Packed up in tanks under the trunk, 59 to 77
Collectin' my loot & not even sweatin' laws back on 35

Wit my cheddar just gettin' mine
You know me your boy OZ
Never left lonely wit out my G see
One trip clocks a grip
But The way I flip multiplies a chips
I'm steady paid cash flows
Transactions stackin' paper rolls
The currency haver D connect from Houston to the
Valley.

Chorus:

I'm goin' to the Valley

Vauco the Valley

I'm goin' to the Valley. What you think fo'? [x2]

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