

# South Park Mexican, Tex to Cali Part 2

(feat. Kid Frost)

[Kid Frost]

Home boy

Home boy

Yes sir

Yes sir

From Tex to Cali part two

Ha ha

[Verse 1: SPM]

I gets down and dirty

Stood at 7:30

My team for a birdy

I don't think ya heard me

Take a journey to where boys

Die too early

In the land of the hand of the district attorney

Controversy

Make you beg for mercy

45 where niggas will rob you for ya jersey

Ariberdiheri

All my shots be fatal

Little pigs coffin my hands to my ankle

Too much bail

Got to make bail

I got a 2000 Benz and I can't even spell

Take a fine ass gal to a cheap motel

And if she hungry

I take that bitch to Taco Bell

Oh weell

Her pussy ain't made of gold

And if I trip you be sittin on the side of the road

Yo Frost

[Kid Frost]

What up dawg?

[SPM]

Let me hit the pine o fine

I done jumped in this game

And now it's mine all mine

[Chorus: Kid Frost and SPM]

From Tex to Cali

Every hood every alley

Puffin on smalley

In the candy coated Cadi

Maan that blocks to go glocks

Wit 17 shots

[Gun shot]

Cops

Swearin to God, we sell rocks

[Repeat 2x]

[Verse 2: Kid Frost]

I'm still standin in the sunset

Hand on my pistola

Little John Gotti

From baja Califrnia

Sippin on Corona

With the chip Motorola

Betta watch out for my coner

Or you'll be an organ doner

1part pure

3 parts bakin soda

Take it out the microwave

Before it bubbles over

Betta look ova ya shoulda

Shits getting colda

Don't flip the strip and you might dip into a coma  
I the bomba  
Bomba  
I'ma let you know que onda  
Que onda  
In the South Park smokin on some smoka  
On some smoka  
SO what youo sayin  
I'm down in club payin  
It's crunk I'm drunk  
Fucked up cuz parlayin  
Chillin wit ya baby moma  
Sellin dope to her brotha  
Everyday that you in jail  
She beggin me to fuck her  
Don't touch the cap  
Cuz I best get the saddle  
From Cali to Tex these fool G's ride cattle  
[Chorus: Kid Frost and SPM]  
[Repeat 2x]  
[Verse 3: SPM]  
It's the SPM aka  
Grando cinquero  
Come to me for a ki  
Fuck a pebble  
Look to me in the hazel eyes wedo  
Ha ha  
I'll break you off with one dedo  
Anyway anyhow when my gun go blow  
We can settle this shit right here right now  
Actin foul with the crack child  
Leave a smile  
Have you shinin up my reptile  
Now I got em tryin to dial nine eleven  
Pray for me Reverend  
In the hood I'm a back street legend  
In a 7 7 Seville  
And only 17  
I jus saw a beauty queen become a dope fiend  
In the land of the lost it's the same ol story  
I jus gave my mom some change for a 40  
Got many wets luxurious and sporty  
I'll be on the stage when you kill that shit for me  
[Chorus: Kid Frost and SPM]  
[Repeat 2x]