

South Park Mexican, Whatever You Do

[Rasheed]

Wetblack

Who is that?

What does it mean?

Lone Star Ridaz

Happy Perez

The self record

[Grimm]

The brown recluse

Low Genius

[Rasheed]

The first to be

AKA

Pepe Pepe

[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]

[Low-G]

Whatever you do

Homie don't fuck wit my clicka

Mi Nina Rosa es me chicka

[Happy P]

Nigga what?

[Repeat 4x]

[Verse 1: Low-G]

I rolla from Houston to Minnesota

I got a chola

Wit coca cola en la cola

I thought you know ha

Comin straight from Cinaloa

Ready to blowa

A muthafucka not a batta

A wetback is down and dirty for his dolla

You took the Chevy behind my back

No mi diheses in mi carra

Es slicka

Como diha con mi cuidaja

Con mucha perika

Don't fuck wit my clicka

[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]

[Repeat 4x]

[Verse 2: Happy P and Grimm]

[Happy P]

Now everyday I wake up

(inhale)

Lace my jay's up

Get on my grind fool

You best a pay up

And I ain't down wit dat pay cut

My niggas will leave yo fuckin body

For the police to be tapin up

Scrape it up

Gotta get mo cuz I can't get enough

These fuckin niggas cryin like hoes when they think it's up

Happy P maan wetblack oyu can bet that

You bustin at me

And I'ma bust back ya bitch

[Grimm]

That trip you bout to take

I done took it shit the best

This what was blessed

I looked my best

I took the ref

Then took the rep

I should confess

If it ain't fo the chest

Then you ain't gonna take the test
See a man can't play wit nothin less
In the past pump niggas got it pressed
Gotta keep em guessin by the left
From the front or from the back
Gotta keep my one hundred stacks
Ki's got it unda that
Young and strapped with each hand
Since my hustlin began
See a cop and fled the block
Anyway a G can
[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]
[Repeat 4x]
[Verse 3: Rasheed]
Strategic leave em paraplegic
My legion run in Norweiga huh
In the demons
AAAAHHHHUUU
In the middle of the night
Ya head will have you screamin
Red cream dead fiends dead fiends
My team dugga a limousine with players a quarantine
Nigga wanna go to war
Go raw
From the east to the west coast dawg
Go to war in the front door
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??
??
My gina my nina rollin in the ciyo
In the ghetto betta known as the bario
Go strong
Blast long
I gets my blast on
Roll in the cast on
With a black mask on
Droppin niggas till they gone
WETBLACK
Who is that?
What does it mean?
Come to the underground
Gun tactics visit the undascene
Coats pop
Muthafucka we shot em down
Rasheed got nuts stand on enemy ground
Don't speak
Ghetto melodies
In my brain
Silent wit jack o lanterns in this wicked game
[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]
[Repeat till fade]