## South Park, The Day Of Unity

Trying to stop the rise but the mexican lives

Carley i want u to sray strong mamasita listen to your mom ok dont worry daddys going to be home soon (thinking bout my baby girl) x2 1st verse thinking bout my baby girl growing up byherself in a shady world she got a good mom and i hope that every thing will be fine till im home black hook in this prison cant do much with my homies and its my turn to cook lunch missing my children i cant believe wat these mathuf\*\*kas doing to my family but i stay strong and i keep my fate even tho im thuging till i see my grave mama dont worry bout your youngest son you should know iwas never the lucky one sadness was all that i was delt right happiness never knew wat it felt like but i know i cant be held back like they did me in the six grade member that **CHORUS** today they love wat the see our people killing one another they fear the day of unity the day our people come together 2nd verse another primwidge she never had her favorite child but my carley just so crazy and wild my only daughter shes daddys girl and for her i buy the whole astroworld but she dont want money she just wants me there to watch her play piano or brush her hair and i know is a million kids that feel the same pain that my childrens in 45 years as they hate a q to break loose from this modern day slavery they want us in a cage making minimum wage

thats how this muthuf\*\*ken system was made i lift weights i play handball i right carley i write to my grandma im writing a movie and im sending a copy to end with james omos these hoes cant stop me **CHORUS** today they love wat the see our people killing one another they fear the day of unity the day our people come together 3rd verse you got thongo you got famas you got vatos that cry 4 they mamas you got soldados that handle they biz you got people that cant recognize their kidz you got homies coming in on a straight 5 put some work in now we gotta face life thats 40 years before we at porole thats all in the sopa he aint coming home this is the belly of the beast the cement jungle the drunk driver that killed my homies neice and uncle just walked right by me should i straight flore him

naw homie instead im going to pray 4 him in 7 weeks when this album hits the streets they'll be pist at me cause i made history i speech from the place they stuck my race but revenge is the sweetest muthaf\*\*ken taste CHORUS today they love wat the see our people killing one another they fear the day of unity the day our people come together

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