

# South Park, Forgotten Verse

Like that, mm.....

"[Spoken:]"

New cheese, cd's, and l.p's, playa hating lies raise of these

F\*\*k what your talking bout we from the south, we gonna put it down put it in

your face

Know what I'm saying?..

Yo man a nigga gotta say something to this track

I hate to interrupt y'll boys freestyling but we do it like this..

Mother f\*\*ker laid back in your cadillac

let me jump in your trunk like back to back

Stayed real for life, roll down south

Fixing to rent shop with the home town crowd

My alias be that South Park Mexican  
flowing throw your veins like medicine

You got freestyle, wanna be down

real ballers fight for the rebound

G-town to mother f\*\*king B-town, creep around

every body G'ed out

I cant see how you can take me out, ???, make a dog meow

Deep south, my hood got more slack than eighty eight cowboys riding on

horseback

Top that, uh, the Mexicans all that

Strike like a snack and attack like a bobcat

Like Capone on the microphone, you beat me leave that pipe alone boy