

South Park, Habitual Criminal

[Girl] Hey Carlos you got a letter today.

[Carlos] What is this? Some more warrants or some shit.

[Girl] I dont know. It looks like another letter from one of your buddies in the penitentiary.

[Carlos] Oh yeah this my boy. Lets see whats poppin on the other side of that fence.

[Verse 1]

Say homey

Pass that scooby dooby please dont be a hog

Lets roll all the windows up and get lost in the fog

Poppin ??? feels swell burn my finger nails

Its Christmas time so I'm banging screwed up Jingle Bells

Happy trails cooking quails strangers in the night

Voodoo spells look who sells slanging on my bike

My master bedroom comes alive I see 'em in the walls

My house was built with more yellow bricks than the f**king Wizard of Oz

People say that its the easiest money a man can make

But you try facing death everyday or the freedom that the cops can take

[Chorus]

Beautiful kids making honor roll

Ten years later they on parole

Habitual criminal

Back in the pen 'cause thats all they know

As he reads whats in the note

His freedom only comes in an envelope

An envelope, an envelope

His freedom only comes in a envelope

[Verse 2]

To my niggas flipping bricks watch out for the law

I slang everything but all I do is weed and alcohol

I keep a gat in every place that you could ever think

I dream of people kicking down my door thats why I never blink

I'm from Hillwood and you can ask anyone who knows me well

I sleep with one eye open and I'm paranoid as hell

I seen good friends come and go victims of the game

Some dead some didnt have the time to flush it down the drain

My life is so remarkable its a miracle that I'm here

I just spent 15 thousand bucks on a brand new