

South Park, High Everyday

f/ Ayana

Uh, I puts it down

Uh, 1, 2, 3

[Verse 1: SPM]

Am I the purest of them all?

Mirror, mirror on the wall

Am I the one to ease the pain?

Make them fall to they knees and pray

You turned my house into Stop-N-Go

Out the door, please dont call

Mama said son you've got to go

Till you stop sellin snowball

SP-Mex remember me? The one that deserved penitentiary

Peace to my boys up in Pasadene

With the sack of geen but no gasoline

Shine my nails and cuticles

Its all sweet and beautiful

My duely truck got 7 screens

Watchin "Me, Myself, and Irene"

High Everyday

[Chorus: Ayana]

Who never die

Dopehouse G's

Just stay high

F**k you, you can hate it or love it

[Verse 2: SPM]

Twist the top off the 40, and chug it

Cook 28 and get 39 from it

Chop rocks off of chicken mcnuggets

V-12, miracle whip

46 ounces off one brick

Booka, Shooka, what I slang

In the sunshine or in the rain

F**k the fake dont fake the funk

Buy my batch and bake it up

Taste my dope and numb your mouth

Dumpin lead in Houston, Texas

Got you bitches jumpin fences

Pure cocaine straight from the south

Runnin for your very life

Slang Al Green and Barry White

Chorus

[Verse 3: SPM]

Lookin leaned out up in my whip

Smokin that drip, drop, drip

Wishin up on a star, like Christina Aguilar

Flip through Hillwood, visit Mama

She raised me without a Father

Tried her best and nothing less

Still I'm sellin cane and ?

Played the trumpet, played the flute

Please dont be afraid to shoot

SPM, mean Carlos Coy

Whatcha say mom? "Thats my boy"

Now I'm rappin and producin

No more H-Town, call it Screwston

Just say no to hate

But me, just stay....

Chorus 2x