

# South Park, In My Hood

[Verse 1:]

One Two Buckle That Fool,  
He's F\*\*king With Me, If He's F\*\*king With You  
Hillwood To My Bones, To My Chromozomes  
Got 2 44's So Im Not Home Alone  
Push a Pencil Like A Stone On A Saturday Night  
I Choke a hoe From My Tow Like Im Grabbing The Mic  
They Bought Me A Used Dirt Bike  
A Year Later It Was Used To Serve White  
Ghetto Bird On Top Of Us,punk ass Officers  
Mad Cause My Closet Full Of Guns & Nauticas  
Rocking Up Duckies,For Fiends And Jumbies  
Got More Cheese Than Chuckies,And Get My weed From Ugliers  
It's All Lovely,Just Bought A Pitbull Puppy  
That's Guaranteed To Make Me A Shit Full Of Money  
Man I Just Couldn't Study,In School I Was Nervous  
So I Left I Cant even Write In Cursive.

[Chorus:]

What Do You See In My Hood, I See Gangstas Everywhere Every wherrre [x2]

[Verse 2:]

And Im Going Live,Liver Than The Rest,  
I Told My Mom While Im Lock Take It As A Test  
Up In Garza West Smokin On A Skinny Square  
Three More And I believe I Can Get Me There  
Ill Be Home Soon I Promise That,  
I Be Trippin Cause Now They Say My Daughter Rap  
7 Years Old (Im 8 Now Dad),They Say She Real Cold,  
She My Muthaf\*\*kin Life For Real Dow

Lord Knows That He Got Me Here For A Reason,  
What It Is I Dont Know But Yo Boy Breathin,  
They Dint Kill Me So Now Them hoes Gotta Feel Me,  
I Been Slangin Since I Got Kicked Out Of Milby  
Last Ten Years Been A Cold Jungle,  
In The Streets Sellin Dope To My Own Uncle  
Born Thug They Gon Hate Me Till Im Bagged Up,  
Im My Casket Ill Probally Still Be Handcuffed.

[Chorus x1]

[Verse 3:]

I Come From The Slums,Southside Houston,  
Changed To Screwston,The Day Screwed Moved On  
And I Miss Em,Wish I Could Hug And Kiss Em,  
He Was Asking For Help But No One Would Listen  
Reminisim Acting Like A Fool At Roxy,  
Jealouse Niggaz Looking But Refuse To Box Me  
I Dont Blame Em Dow,I Would Jump On Stage And Flow,  
And Holla F\*\*k The Police And The Radio  
They Cant Stop Me,But Certainly Them hoes Can Try,  
I Started Dope House Back When I Was Smoking Fry  
In The Penn I Just Wish I Had One Made,  
I Swear To GOD these hoes Hate To See Us Paid  
Just Made Mix-Bread With Roastbeef  
Got My Boy Pullin Meat Out His Gold Teeth  
On The Mic I Destroy Any Earthaleen,  
My New Song Called pussy meat In Burger King.

[Chorus x2]