

South Park, Nowhere To Run

I don't walk, I stalk, livingh foul like Pork
Shutting down underground streets of New York
Hawk is what the niggas call me, 'cause they all be
Sucking my dick and my mother f**king balls, G.
I know the half, so I laugh with 'em
Blood bath went I let the f**king rap hit 'em
Full clip, but only half did 'em
That's all it took, another crook, Taken out over a dirty look
I bag game with niggers I leave shot dead
You're not taking a f**king thing from me but hot lead
You know my style faggot, 'cause I'm always scheming
In Jail, niggas holdin' a sink screaming
POLICE! But you got no peace
Yo, was that you big man, and alot more grease
All I gets is pounds, you ain't want none of this
Back streets are like track meets 'cause I be running this

Ain't nowhere to run, Ain't nowhere to hide..
Ain't nowhere to go, Reaper's saved your soul..

Surrounded by the colors, I see crimson, black, and blue
Locking open doors again, I'm still afraid of you
Light to dark, then light again, I always thought I knew
Young to old and young again, what's left for me to do?
Sister of the universe, selecting me in time
I'm falling down upon the earth, and singing truth in rhyme
If I was a rolling stone, I'd roll until I'm Through
And if I was a garden I would bloom in black for you!
Ain't nowhere to run, Ain't nowhere to hide..
Ain't nowhere to go, Reaper's saved your soul..

Aaargggh, yargh, yargh, yargh..

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What you Mother f**kers invented
Is the craziest nigga that ever been invented
Most know, don't front on Ol' Dity Bastard
I call on Jesus
There's no obstacles that you have to jump
There's no walls that you have to climb
This is real, this is Elementary dear, Elementary, Watson,
Elementary, aaaarrgghh!
I ain't no picture on your f**king wall, necklace wearing bitch
You don't want this money till it's rich
Buy my album coded by Dirty, set you free
Go against the grain, I got the P.
I know you don't recognize me now, I done cocooned
How many lightning bolts do it take to light up a f**king moon?
Brothers people, you'd better get the f**k off of me
We don't need it, it gets more ugly
Fools tryin' to bust their ass
Tryin' to get away from me when I said my real name
I call myself in the bitch butthole
All the same, All the same, All the same

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