

# 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, aaaargghh!  
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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