

South Park, Stay On Your Grind

Stay on your grind (oh I know I know I you know)
Stay on your grind (my people)
Stay on your grind (everybody)
Stay on your grind (and can you feel me yeah)

[Verse 1]

Hustlas
Dont give a f**kstas
And we smoke like broke down mufflas
Paint pictures
Write scriptures
At the beach
30 deep riding ninjas
Smoke a owl I cant go without it
Me and my crew we always joke about it
In the back of the tour bus
With a gorgeous
Little ho just f**king all four of us
The game Lord its the drugs and fast hoes
Hotels with the beds with brass poles
Sip gallons
Cant keep my balance
I'ma have to shine like the boy Ritchie Valens
Iced medallion
Got a thick stallion
700 pounds coming straight from Megallon
Dogs of the leashes
Oh my Jesus
Leave in peace or leave in pieces

[Chorus]

Stay on your grind (my brother)
Stay on your grind (they teach us yeah)
Stay on your grind (my people)
Stay on your grind (and everybody)

[Verse 2]

I'ma fly like Vince
Bubble like Prince
Momma just ain't been the same ever since
She cant beleive I got all these fans
And she won't stop saving aluminum cans
I'm swanging and swerving
Woozing and worthing
Used to break dance against boys up in Sturdon
But that was '82
I was acting a fool
The only Mexican in the whole damn school
The game will eat your ass up if you let it
That was back when crack was the epidemic
I'ma represent it
My house ain't rented
Always kept it real while you boys pretended
Lace my Pippins
Cook my chickens
They shot my boy missed me by inches
Now my flow harder than my dick is
You cant see me unless you buy some