

# South Park, Throw Away Gats

(south park mexican)

Personally, I feel my people is cursed to be  
Ridas till eternity  
My enemies tryna murder  
Hot as an enfernity  
But I clocked my doe verbally  
Curently I push a benz out of germany  
Tryna stay alive till I'm old and in the nerssary  
My dead homies wife said today's they anniverssary  
His blood on the seat done dried and turned burgandy  
Dead on arrival there was no need for surjary  
Purposly left to die in his mercury  
But he was the smart nigga on his way to university  
It's hurting me, that he's lying in the earth beneath  
It's f\*\*ked how we dying over turfs of streets  
I heard this beat so I had to be first to speak  
Helping my raza seems to be what works for me  
Certainly I got killas doing dirt for free  
Burst the heat cuase I never learned to turn my cheeks

(chorus)

To the gunshow today  
And bought a throw away  
It's time to go to war is what the homies say  
A different beat, a different rap  
A different fool, a different gat  
Sorry but we're never gonna go away  
(repeat 2x)

(south park mexican)

Fast life  
My mom say's I'm a sad sight  
Wake up and finish the beer I had last night  
Glass pipes, soround my two bedroom trailer  
Doctor feel good I graduated from baylor  
With taylor made suits, real loose, a gym with masus  
My hood is full of hustlers and fiends that play their flutes  
We shoot you first, I can see that my future's cursed  
At the club with the gat inside my ruka's purse  
To the hearst or to the nurse  
You bicthes getting to my nerves

Mad cause my song came on and your girlfriend knew the words  
You stupid nerds  
We pushing birds  
Aztecs run this universe  
My people living blind cuase every time they look it hurts  
Now push reverse, way before the two benzes  
Way before my bith was wearing 8,000 dollar dresses  
I was broke but happy  
And now I'm rich and angry  
Cuase you haters ain't got the nuts to say that you can't stand me

(chorus) repeat 2x

(low g)

En el segundo  
Won't you come and step to my mundo  
Soy prisionero  
Este jale por si me muero  
Es mi destino  
Leaving muertos en el camino  
Soy asesino

Mi primo es el materino  
Desiadado, wacth your back porque soy mojado  
Violento ya tu sabes de donde vengo del centro  
Atracando con mi matraca  
Lone star state thats my motherf\*\*king placa  
You heard about me ese vato si te mata  
Como el zapata a mi jente le doy la plata  
Yo ando a pata los pinches haters no se escapan  
Con el chedar nunca jueges con mi dinero  
Saco primero soy mas weno que un marinero  
I se me muero mama entiera me en el ghetto

(south park mexican)  
Dope house impire strikes again  
You jealous bicthes say hello to my little friend

(gun shots from low g's ar15)

(chorus) repeat 2x