

# South Park, Whatever You Do

[rasheed]  
Wetblack  
Who is that?  
What does it mean?  
Lone star ridaz  
Happy perez  
The self record  
Grimm  
The brown recluse  
Low genius  
Rasheed  
The first to be  
Aka  
Pepe pepe

[chorus: low-g and happy p]  
[low-g]  
Whatever you do  
Homie don't f\*\*k wit my clicka  
Mi nina rosa es me chicka  
[happy p]  
Nigga what?  
Repeat 4x

[verse 1: low-g]  
I rolla from houston to minnesota  
I got a chola  
Wit coca cola en la cola  
I thought you know ha  
Comin straight from cinaloa  
Ready to blowa  
A muthaf\*\*ka not a batta  
A wetback is down and dirty for his dolla  
You took the chevy behind my back  
No mi diheses in mi carra  
Es slicka  
Como diha con mi cuidaja  
Con mucha perika  
Don't f\*\*k wit my clicka

[chorus: low-g and happy p]  
Repeat 4x

[verse 2: happy p and grimm]  
[happy p]  
Now everyday I wake up  
(inhale)  
Lace my jay's up  
Get on my grind fool  
You best a pay up  
And I ain't down wit dat pay cut  
My niggas will leave yo f\*\*kin body  
For the police to be tapin up  
Scrape it up  
Gotta get mo 'cause I can't get enough  
These f\*\*kin niggas cryin like hoes when they think it's up  
Happy p maan wetblack oyu can bet that  
You bustin at me  
And i'ma bust back ya bitch  
[grimm]  
That trip you bout to take

I done took it shit the best

This what was blessed  
I looked my best  
I took the ref  
Then took the rep  
I should confess  
If it ain't fo the chest  
Then you ain't gonna take the test  
See a man can't play wit nothin less  
In the past pump niggas got it pressed  
Gotta keep em guessin by the left  
From the front or from the back  
Gotta keep my one hundred stacks  
Ki's got it unda that  
Young and strapped with each hand  
Since my hustlin began  
See a cop and fled the block  
Anyway a g can

[chorus: low-g and happy p]  
Repeat 4x

[verse 3: rasheed]  
Strategic leave em paraplegic  
My legion run in norweiga huh  
In the demons  
Aaaahhhhhuuu  
In the middle of the night  
Ya head will have you screamin  
Red cream dead fiends dead fiends  
My team dugga a limousine with players a quarantine  
Nigga wanna go to war  
Go raw  
From the east to the west coast dawg  
Go to war in the front door  
?????????  
?????????  
?????????  
My gina my nina rollin in the ciyo  
In the ghetto betta known as the bario  
Go strong  
Blast long  
I gets my blast on  
Roll in the cast on  
With a black mask on  
Droppin niggas till they gone  
Wetblack  
Who is that?  
What does it mean?  
Come to the underground  
Gun tactics visit the undascene  
Coats pop  
Muthaf\*\*ka we shot em down  
Rasheed got nuts stand on enemy ground  
Don't speak  
Ghetto melodies  
In my brain  
Silent wit jack o lanterns in this wicked game

[chorus: low-g and happy p]  
Repeat till fade