

South Park, Cali Tex Connect

Come slip into my darkness stop list got rich putting on the hot hits with true convicts block this studio 3 month blackout rap out the bad route and those who had doubt bad shout to all my boys at the crack house (crack house) catching every Sucka who done ran south stand proud but i can't see behind these damn clouds me and little john gotti cocking 80 gram croud fresh off the bad street concrete father figure make ya shiver when i deliver blast and holla and timber talk is cheap but most of yall are crock of shit i chop a brick and flip it like the oppisite cause all my chickens laying 36 eggs got recruits in black boots that never shoot for the legs no sunshine street to my blood line love is blind understand my thug fine

(chorus)

from tex to cali everyhood every alley we smoking on that smally with the candy coated cady bendin blocks on goldilocks 17 shots cops swirving the god we're selling rocks

repeat 2x

i stand on the sunset hands on my pistola late night ride from los to nina rosa down on the dock in diego are new bold in the lexs moving with the houston texas gotta chicken finga lickin and its all good and then i hook up south park mex big green bags of scent hoppin up and down like a kangaroo in my sky blue 62 now what you wanna do we make shit move like pounds and keys ain't nobody who could f**k with west coast jeans

(what you tell him homie what you tell him loco)

man ain't nobody who could f**k with his golf coast G's.....

(chorus)

repeat 2x

hobby airport like 2,7,6 pick up the homie frost list get in the mix now we up in Creestal puffing green or see in vegas mac him to a cheerleader yo from the oakland raiders yo frost begin check the silicon tities (ya homes man they remind me from the ones of my city cause i've been around the world all kinds of girls i'm little john gotti doop doop the world shot town altantic city vegas and rino we latino gambinos and we breaking casinos) its the spm aka cado quitero just me and my perro flyin through the ghetto with 7 pounds of fierro el mero mero puttin it down with that live guedo (meno rallose flipping gallos sipping hydros i'm the one that got em floating in the valloes spm are you with it? la neta (uh)dos vatos viviendo la vida chueca dos vato boco loco pachanto and suspichoso asi trabaja ese juego me palabra e todo lo que tengo en el monte el coyote con los ojos que miran en la noche