South Park, Mafiosos

[Al Pacino, from "Scarface"]

This town like a great big pussy, just waitin to get f**ked

I'm tellin you, I, I shoulda come here ten years ago

I'da been a, a millionaire by this time

By this time, I'd have my own boat, my own car, my own golf course

In this country, you gotta make the money first

Then when you get the money, you get the power

Then when you get the power, then you get the women

That's why you gotta make your own moves

[SPM]

I come from the under, bring the rain and the thunder

double pumper a burnin' rubber in yo baby mother

F**k supper, I'll eat yo bitch ass up for breakfast

In Texas, we blast first and then ask questions

Competition, all you can do is keep wishin'

you need to shut yo muthaf**kin' ass up and listen

The prison system's winnin', a losin' battle

Puttin' hate in our heart, we got more beef than cattle

Mexicans killin' Mexicans I'm tired of you jealous men

Mad cause I'm movin' on up like the Jeffersons

Easy pickins, I made a livin' cookin' chickens

The sickest, now my flow is harder than my dick is

You bump your two lips and I'ma bust my two clips

That's two hollow tips to make you do two flips

Cause I'm a fool and a nut that really don't give a f**k

Buckle up and do a drive-by in my grandpa's truck

[Al Pacino, from "Scarface"]

Look, the time has come; we gotta expand

The whole operation, distribution

New York, Chicago, L.A

We gotta set our own mark, and enforce it

We gotta think big now

[Bing]

I got my mind on dollar signs, blowin' lime dimes of pine

My time to shine, you don't know Bing man he fine

Proceed to shine, and blind, dedicated to my rhymes

Top down, showin' spine, as I crawl on the grind

See I shut 'em down. Stop flexin' I'm bustin' rhymes

Bullet clips and slimes, you stop up at the stop sign

Think sharp like Einstein, syrup and crush combined

Drippin' paint on recline, keep my broads in line

Come and find these niggaz swear to God they wreckin' the scene

I'm so tired like Al Green; oh you ain't heard about Bing?

Baby moma's on ding-a-ling, they exposin the G-String

Say they panties got wet, the first time that they peeped me

I ain't no hoe, I sip 4's, get throwed and watch sports

Swangin' '84's, indo, blowin' 'dro on the road

Stackin' C-notes, makin' bitch niggas full of they own dope

'til the day that I go southeast in Grando fo sho

[Al Pacino, from "Scarface"]

I know all that bullshit, save your breath

You got nothing on me

You know it, I know it

I'm changing dollar bills

You wanna waste my time? Okay

Call my lawyer

He's the best lawyer in Miami

He's such a good lawyer

That by tomorrow morning, you're gonna be working in Alaska

[Grimm]

Woke up this morning, in a room that was padded up

Strapped to the bed, couldn't move, got me mad enough

I screamed at the top of my lungs, "Where am I, what have I done?"

They stuffed my mouth so I couldn't bite my tongue

then they opened my arm and a needle stung

from the lithium the maximum sedation

Seven hours later I made a vague interrogation

They sayin' I burnt this man, and his wife, and they kids

It appears none of them lived, I can't remember if I did

But they insist that I'm the arsonist, claimin' that my part in this

was that I doused the bodies in the dark and stayed up off of this

But not before I snapped the necks of each and everyone of 'em

Only cause it's cleaner than the runnin' up and gunnin' 'em

Then I stacked them up and grabbed the gas for the soakin' 'em

Actin' like they dead while the fumes was just chokin' 'em

Now it's comin' back to me, reality, that would be

Yes I set the fire that's beyond the common casualty

[Al Pacino, from "Scarface"]

What you think I am, huh?

What you think I am a f**kin' worm like you?

I told you already, I told you, don't f**k with me!

I told you, no f**kin kids, no but you wouldn't listen

[gunfire], [scream], [splash]