

South Park Mexican, 2 Joints

[Intro: Dum-Dum and Happy P]

(Lighting a joint)

(Coughs)

[Dum-Dum]

Go head maan

Boy that's 5

[Happy P]

That's got to be

[Verse 1: Dum-Dum and Happy P]

[Dum-Dum]

I hit it from worst ways

After the first day

I'm needin it everyday

And twice on a Thursday

Blood thick than water

In pounds better than quarters

I smoking two joints

While I'm knockin down yo daughter

Dope House Records is on fire

So grab the estinguisher

I smoked out in the beamer

Bout to get emphezema

Gun slingers rap singers

With more stripe than the bengals

No need for the gang sign

I'm using my trigga finga

[Happy P]

Now won't you roll one

Po the four one

Sometimes I'm real selfish and I'll smoke my weed
with no one

You know me

I'm young Happy P

Kick back and blow a sweet

While my niggas move keys

Bitch please

I got G's

Sippin corona with lima squeeze

And platinum P's

Only smoke on the fine leaves

I started out

Sellin five dollar sweets

And now I'm elevating

Sellin 5000 dollar beats

[Chorus: Grimm]

I smoke two joints when I wake up

In the car I smoke two joints

I smoke two joints when in play video games

And every 10,000 points

I smoke two joints in time of peace

And two in time of war

I smoke two joints before I smoke two joints

And then I smoke two more

[Verse 2: SPM and Low-G]

[SPM]

Maan this killer herb got me runnin over curbs

And writing these raps full of misspelled words

I curse on my verse snatch yo bitch like a purse

Cause she like the twinkies that I slapped on my
herse

I take two charges it's really quite harmless

The only side effect is that it makes you retarded
ha ha

I started in 82

In fifth grade
You can say I was in high school
True smoka
[Low-G]
I got married at an early age
Con mi hermosa
Maria es mi esposa
Mi sanchas Nina Rosa
Mafiosa
Pero es un otra cosa
My wife es celosa
No yores mariposa
Tan chiclosa
Te triago from coasta coasta
I got your corizon droppin mi bolsa
Borracho de tu besos
Hoja pa mis wesos
Me trais pesos
Con hidea pa me seso
[Chorus]
[Verse 3: Diamond and Grimm]
[Diamond]
Dimaond pop the balla scene
Smoke two joints where I can beam
Flip the scene bizatines
Sippin lean sticky green
Come out fresh when it spring
Steady flossin diamond rings
Bustin gats with Bing
Catchin squares at ten
Baby Beeshi got the throne
Happy P we fitin to roll
And shut em down we livin throwed
Got the keys
We got the vo's
Hit and run cause the scheme
Hold my breath and feel my spin
Since diamond came around
Now she down with a team
[Grimm]
Now I'm down with Bobby Brown
But I love Al Green
Keep a sweet in my mouth and anotha in my jeans
Bout to blow em back to back takin two to the dome
Home grown hydroponic always wanna get blown
Stay stoned out the mode
Drop a flow rock a show
Got to go out the do
Boppin hoe after close
Nose hits roach clips
Place a pink in my eye
And I'm always down wit tryin new ways to reach for
the sky
[Chorus]
[Verse 3: Baby Beesh and Lil Bing]
[Baby Beesh]
Now I be blowin only one but less than three
That's the recipe
Yes indeed blowin oooley gooey a neccesity
Don't question me
Blowin' heavily till I'm 70
That's the remedy
Feelin famous like the Kennedy's
From here to Tennessee sippin hennesse
Smokin with intensity

Feel my ghetto energy
Fools be sweatin me for that rush in the Lebanese
I be getting higher than the hills of Beverly
Beverly
[Lil Bing]
Two joints be smellay in my Cadi
From the Valley to Cali
In the alley servin patties
Hastled by federales
Drippin candy
Sippin brandy
Twenty inches look fancy
On my way to the grammys
Hoes droppin they panties
Got a freak named Sandy
Makin hits like Sammie
I'm posted up with biscuits and chicken fried steak
at Grandy's
Smashin off maan fo sho
Got my tv's on glow
Smokin two smokin four
Then back door hit two mo
[two mo repeats till fade]