

# South Park Mexican, Bloody War

We heard the word now, we know just what you're thinkin'  
You want us dead now, you want to see us sinking  
We have no choice now, this is the game you've chosen  
My clique is killa, just like the dank I'm smoking  
It's time for action, time for retaliation  
You ain't a real G, been watching too much "Jason";  
Ball my fists around clips  
May you sleep in peace with the fish, you's a hoe  
And in the pen. you be a bitch  
Using red M&M's for lipstick  
[HOOK x2]  
They want to go, to bloody war  
Are you sure you want to, take me to war  
I got my G's, I got my team  
Put me down for murda in first degree  
My clip is full, but that'll change  
Heard you got your vest on, but I want brains  
It's lonely days, and lonely nights  
Cause I need my revenge, right by my side  
My gun is hot, my heart is cold  
Everyone around me has killed before  
[HOOK x2]  
I snatch your bitch, then snatch your life  
And keep your fingers, for braggin' rights  
Next week you'll be washing my trocka  
Cause your ass ain't shit but a panocha  
You have a choice, die or be miserable  
Dopehouse, home of the invisible  
I warned y'all to stay of my genitals  
Now I gotta turn you fruits into vegetables  
Having nightmares, homie you ain't dead yet  
Waking up with your motherfucking bed wet  
I have fun with fucking punks like you  
Tell his momma not to worry he'll be dead by Two  
His head, impounded, they never found it  
He in the dirt, you can say he got grounded  
I'm a shouter, livin' how I tell it  
And if you see him, tell him I said...  
[HOOK x2]