South Park Mexican, Dead Pictures

[SPM] It's after midnight while I let this pen write In my cell it's just me and this dim light As my thoughts get spilled on a notebook They shot my homie and I told his girl don't look Cause if she saw what I saw it would have haunted her I heard the paramedics laughing with the officer I guess they see it as just another dead body And I know it hurt when his daughter said " Mommy, Where's daddy I ain't seen him in a long time?" How can mommy talk she can't even stop crying The punch line is tomorrow may never come That's where the cops get 1 8 7 from It means murder not death by natural causes It means homie's clothes redder than Santa Clause's In Hillwood many died facing obstacles I thank God it's not me in that pile of skulls [CHORUS: CAROLYN] Slugs around the block boys Thugging till they drop laws Putting G's on lock So we flush it when they knock Caught up in the system These haters play the victim Wanna see us fall Like dead pictures on the wall [JAK DA RIPA] I saw the reaper in my sleep so I might got a death wish When vultures come around I react so selfish If you ain't out of the hood you probably think that I'm crazy Lotta niggas in jail or they pushing up daisies So many motherfuckers dropping out this shit like flies Heard a friend of mine just committed suicide Left his family behind found him hanging from the ceiling Eyes wide open I just can't imagine the feeling So many funerals here I am in all black Prices put up my head so I'm packing a strap When my life is on the line I bring them killas out I find your residence and bring the drama to your house Now all what's left is a memory of your existence Dead pictures on the wall bloody murder's my vision [CHORUS] [SPM] They found my homie Desperado in a garbage heap Wrapped up throat slit man the scars are deep That day it felt like the whole city was crying Lil D if you hear me nigga give me a sign That nigga that had murdered you got twisted by Jason Had to tell you 'cause I know that ya'll in different locations Have you seen Lil Lex? the other day he was killed Niggas don't got no hustle had to take what he built I'm afraid to even open up today's newspaper 'Cause the Crow is taking souls like the old Shoemaker It's enough to make you blow up, throw up or go nuts My people dying and I fucking love em so much My homie's brother got killed in a car chase Cops tried to pull him over back on Park Place He hauled ass but it ended when he crashed his Taurus

And all he had was some motherfucking traffic warrants

[CHORUS]