

# South Park Mexican, Dope House Intro

Dope House Records...  
Dope sells itself, BIATCH!!!!  
The real always gonna recognize the real...  
If y'all muthafuckas want some  
Then come get you some potna  
[First (and only) verse SPM:]  
For every city that I come to  
This for every bitch that I run through  
This for every hater in the Universe  
Stayin' one step ahead, I'm shootin' first  
For every killa lookin' for some employment  
I'm a nigga that you don't fuckin' toy with  
This is for my enemies and homies  
If you got a strong family then join me  
Everything I say, be safely said  
While me and my niggas keep breakin' bread  
Don't hate the Mex, it's obvious  
That you don't wanna see my people prosperous  
In God We Trust, put down your guns  
For my niggas locked down for a thousand months  
I'ma bounce and bust, sell an ounce of dust  
The wetback, I suggest you get down with us  
[Chorus (Courtney Jones):]  
Welcome to the Dope House  
Welcome to the Dope House  
This is for my killas, killas, killas  
This is for my killas  
[SPM]  
Peace to my home boy Mansa