

South Park Mexican, Habitual Criminal

[Girl] Hey Carlos you got a letter today.

[Carlos] What is this? Some more warrants or some shit.

[Girl] I dont know. It looks like another letter from one of your buddies in the penitentiary.

[Carlos] Oh yeah this my boy. Lets see whats poppin on the other side of that fence.

[Verse 1]

Say homey

Pass that scooby dooby please dont be a hog

Lets roll all the windows up and get lost in the fog

Poppin ??? feels swell burn my finger nails

Its Christmas time so I'm banging screwed up Jingle Bells

Happy trails cooking quails strangers in the night

Voodoo spells look who sells slanging on my bike

My master bedroom comes alive I see 'em in the walls

My house was built with more yellow bricks than the fucking Wizard of Oz

People say that its the easiest money a man can make

But you try facing death everyday or the freedom that the cops can take

[Chorus]

Beautiful kids making honor roll

Ten years later they on parole

Habitual criminal

Back in the pen cuz thats all they know

As he reads whats in the note

His freedom only comes in an envelope

An envelope, an envelope

His freedom only comes in a envelope

[Verse 2]

To my niggas flipping bricks watch out for the law

I slang everything but all I do is weed and alcohol

I keep a gat in every place that you could ever think

I dream of people kicking down my door thats why I never blink

I'm from Hillwood and you can ask anyone who knows me well

I sleep with one eye open and I'm paranoid as hell

I seen good friends come and go victims of the game

Some dead some didnt have the time to flush it down the drain

My life is so remarkable its a miracle that I'm here

I just spent 15 thousand bucks on a brand new chandaleir

[Chorus]

Beautiful kids making honor roll

Ten years later they on parole

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[Verse 3]

Bang bang bang, boom boom boom,

23 hoes in your homies bedroom

Nah nah nah nah, ooh la la,

Told you not to fuck wit dada

Now as you skip to my lou

Your gonna make me fuck you off on the cool

Mad at the world cuz your money won't stack

Cant rap homey dont nobody want that

Eenie meenie miney mo

Grab a ho by the throat

I'ma have to wash your mouth out with soap

I'ma soldier, strike like a cobra

Muthafucking libra, born in October

Somebody shoulda told ya

I fuck with killas

Peace to my neighbors chillin up in garden villas

I'm a damn fool, I'ma muthafucking trip
Why you niggas keep bumping your dick sucking lips
Now have you ever seen a man wearing pantyhose?
Then watch me as I put 'em over my face and go kill me some hoes
[Chorus]
Beautiful kids making honor roll
Ten years later they on parole
Habitual criminal
Back in the pen cuz thats all they know
As he reads whats in the note
His freedom only comes in an envelope
An envelope, an envelope
His freedom only comes in a fucking envelope