

# South Park Mexican, High Everyday

(feat. Ayana)

Uh, I puts it down

Uh, 1, 2, 3

[Verse 1: SPM]

Mirror, mirror on the wall

Am I the purest of them all?

Am I the one to ease the pain?

Make them fall to they knees and pray

Mama said son you've got to go

You turned my house into Stop-N-Go

Out the door, please dont call

Till you stop sellin snowball

SP-Mex remember me? The one that deserved penitentiary

With the sack of geen but no gasoline

Peace to my boys up in Pasadene

Its all sweet and beautiful

Shine my nails and cuticles

My duely truck got 7 screens

Watchin "Me, Myself, and Irene"

[Chorus: Ayana]

High Everyday

Dopehouse G's

Who never die

Just stay high

[Verse 2: SPM]

Fuck you, you can hate it or love it

Twist the top off the 40, and chug it

Chop rocks off of chicken mcnuggets

Cook 28 and get 39 from it

V-12, miracle whip

46 ounces off one brick

Booka, Shooka, what I slang

In the sunshine or in the rain

Fuck the fake dont fake the funk

Buy my batch and bake it up

Taste my dope and numb your mouth

Pure cocaine straight from the south

Dumpin lead in Houston, Texas

Got you bitches jumpin fences

Runnin for your very life

Slang Al Green and Barry White

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: SPM]

Lookin leaned out up in my whip

Smokin that drip, drop, drip

Wishin up on a star, like Christina Aguilar

Flip through Hillwood, visit Mama

She raised me without a Father

Tried her best and nothing less

Still I'm sellin 'caine and sess

Played the trumpet, played the flute

Please dont be afraid to shoot

SPM, mean Carlos Coy

Whatcha say mom? "Thats my boy"

Now I'm rappin and producin

No more H-Town, call it Screwston

Just say no to hate

But me, just stay....

[Chorus 2x]