

South Park Mexican, Oh My My

Uhh...yo! I can't hear myself on the mic!

Uhhh....yeah maybe I can! Ugh!

[First Verse: SPM]

Now take a trip off the trip let me trip you out

Cause I'm a trip, I'm a nut, I'm a fool no doubt

Y'all boys really trippin on the money I make

But I'm trippin wet tryin to kill some ? I hate

Separate all these fake niggas all in my face

You a disgrace, you should wish well for your own race

Tie your laces and hide your two faces

Guess I been lookin for love in all the wrong places

Follow in a trail to the land of hell

Everybody knows I belong in jail

For my Raza, anyone else no tienen chanza

Fuck with my click i'll put a hole in your panza

I give two fucks, three shits, and one damn

Scram you bitch you aint with my fam

I don't cut for the jealous

Guess where your gal is

All on my weenie like mustard and relish

[Chorus: Baby Beesh]

Oh my my, oh hell yeah

Let's all get to puttin' some in tha air

Fix me a drink and sing me a song

But do it quick baby cause I can't stay long

Oh my my, oh hell yeah

Let's all get to puttin' some in the air

Man I'm so blowed

Man I'm so throwed

Somebody grab the wheel I can't see the road

[Second Verse: SPM]

Mama Mia

I wanna put somethin in Aaliyah

Sippin Sangria and smokin on Maria

I drill a nine milli through your liver arm trilla

Lone star state home of the armadilla

Blow killa with Priscilla and ganja with Blanca

Catch me at the club in my Nike chancas

Vida chueca, my girlfriend's name is La Mueca

Dios around my necka

Sangre de Azteca

S P M on choppers like men

Y'all run and hide while I count to ten

I'm a wait till fall then I'll cut my grass

Stop and make my girlfriend pump the gas

I got enough birds to have a snowball fight

My dream is to keep the world up all night

I done sold you a dub sack

Used to chase a hub cap

Now I'm in this game tryin to see where my love at

[Chorus]

[Third Verse: Baby Beesh]

Its the return of that nut, Baby Beeshie

Love my chicken greasy

Shittin on them haters that love to taste the feces

I'm a fool I'm a nutta

Gone off the butta

I'm from Vallejo, California Houston to Calcutta

Gone wacko off tobacco mixed with the dough dough

You squares aint ready for the modern day cholo

Used to be a player but now I'm an official

Doin big things like Shine and Pen & Pixel

The only nigga with a Benz still on welfare

No insurance, no license, and no health care

Computer illiterate
Smoke dank like a cigarette
A straight fuckin idiot
You think that I give a shit
I need a hearing aid for some handicap parking
Damn Baby Bash your so damn retarded
[Chorus]