

# South Park Mexican, Something About Mary

[SPM]

Baby, locked up...I miss you so much  
You'll always be my girl  
This is a love song, y'all, about this girl  
Sometime she a dike like Laverne & Shirley  
Sometime she like boys to pull her red hair  
Sometimes it's so good it make it hard to share  
We been married since I was thirteen years old  
Acapulco Gold, hit the bong and reload  
White shark, white widow, and white rhino  
I'm hooked on 'ponics, that's all I know  
So much skunk, jack, herra, and super silva' hays  
I haven't smoked regular weed since fuckin' happy days  
Mangolia, edno, Bubble Gum, and Blueberry  
All these names 'cause it's something about Mary

[Chorus, Russell Lee]

There's something about Mary  
She's always on my mind, all the time

[Baby Bash]

She look me dead with green eyes and I'm mesmerized  
She that fluffy that's gonna take me up to paradise  
Because I vaporize, and I take the flight  
She the breezy comin' easy and she makes it right  
I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go, stuff her in optmos  
Go buy some cereal, and laugh like its comical  
We do it abominable, just like the snowman  
Humongous we blow man, so I fucks with real dope man  
And a nigga' can't tell me shit about this Mary Jane  
Most of y'all favorite rappers in the game is hella' scary mayne'  
Take it how you want it, take it 'cause I'm gonna wake it, bake it  
She love it how I beat it up so tough, that's why she's naked

[Chorus]

There's something about Mary  
She's always on my mind, all the time

[SPM]

Me and my homies, we play this game  
We call it the bong show, an interesting' name  
We hit it blindfolded and try to guess  
What the strand is of the hydro sets  
Is it Orange Crush, or maybe Black Widow  
Blowin' endo with Mario Galendo  
I smoke what I push, sticky purple cush  
'Cause even God spoke through the burning bush  
Victor Barren, Ebola, Endosia  
I grow it at my ranch on the (?Pon de Roza?)  
Bionic, chronic, hydroponic  
My dog at my weed and I made that bitch vomit  
Its true, she my gal. I'll never leave her  
I once made a bong out an old steam cleaner  
I need her, she makes my life complete  
And I know she loves me too 'cause she makes me eat

[Chorus]

There's something about Mary  
She's always on my mind, all the time  
There's something about Mary  
She's always in my brain, she's my thang