

# South Park Mexican, Whatever You Do

[Rasheed]

Wetblack

Who is that?

What does it mean?

Lone Star Ridaz

Happy Perez

The self record

[Grimm]

The brown recluse

Low Genius

[Rasheed]

The first to be

AKA

Pepe Pepe

[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]

[Low-G]

Whatever you do

Homie don't fuck wit my clicka

Mi Nina Rosa es me chicka

[Happy P]

Nigga what?

[Repeat 4x]

[Verse 1: Low-G]

I rolla from Houston to Minnesota

I got a chola

Wit coca cola en la cola

I thought you know ha

Comin straight from Cinaloa

Ready to blowa

A muthafucka not a batta

A wetback is down and dirty for his dolla

You took the Chevy behind my back

No mi diheses in mi carra

Es slicka

Como diha con mi cuidaja

Con mucha perika

Don't fuck wit my clicka

[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]

[Repeat 4x]

[Verse 2: Happy P and Grimm]

[Happy P]

Now everyday I wake up

(inhale)

Lace my jay's up

Get on my grind fool

You best a pay up

And I ain't down wit dat pay cut

My niggas will leave yo fuckin body

For the police to be tapin up

Scrape it up

Gotta get mo cuz I can't get enough

These fuckin niggas cryin like hoes when they think it's up

Happy P maan wetblack oyu can bet that

You bustin at me

And I'ma bust back ya bitch

[Grimm]

That trip you bout to take

I done took it shit the best

This what was blessed

I looked my best

I took the ref

Then took the rep

I should confess

If it ain't fo the chest

Then you ain't gonna take the test  
See a man can't play wit nothin less  
In the past pump niggas got it pressed  
Gotta keep em guessin by the left  
From the front or from the back  
Gotta keep my one hundred stacks  
Ki's got it unda that  
Young and strapped with each hand  
Since my hustlin began  
See a cop and fled the block  
Anyway a G can  
[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]  
[Repeat 4x]  
[Verse 3: Rasheed]  
Strategic leave em paraplegic  
My legion run in Norweiga huh  
In the demons  
AAAAHHHHUUU  
In the middle of the night  
Ya head will have you screamin  
Red cream dead fiends dead fiends  
My team dugga a limousine with players a quarantine  
Nigga wanna go to war  
Go raw  
From the east to the west coast dawg  
Go to war in the front door  
??  
??  
??  
My gina my nina rollin in the ciyo  
In the ghetto betta known as the bario  
Go strong  
Blast long  
I gets my blast on  
Roll in the cast on  
With a black mask on  
Droppin niggas till they gone  
WETBLACK  
Who is that?  
What does it mean?  
Come to the underground  
Gun tactics visit the undascene  
Coats pop  
Muthafucka we shot em down  
Rasheed got nuts stand on enemy ground  
Don't speak  
Ghetto melodies  
In my brain  
Silent wit jack o lanterns in this wicked game  
[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]  
[Repeat till fade]