

# South Park Mexican, When Devils Strike

[SPM:]

Behind this walls, I'ma find out what's going on  
I'm gonna find, the cure for our peoples down fall  
I'm gone find out, why we filling up penitentiaries  
Faster than they can build them  
I'm gonna to find out, why half of our population  
Is behind bars and penitentiaries and caught in the system  
I'm gone to find out, why all of our people are getting locked up  
I'm gonna find the answers, we're on the inside of this hat  
I promise, we're only gonna get stronger

[Verse 1:]

Just me and you, lets take the town over  
You my best friend and a down soldier  
At your apartments we can stack dollars  
Families to see how the grass hoppers  
So I trust you, love you like a brother  
I wish you knew she's a hoe and I could fuck her  
But I haven't, I know she hold your heart  
You know the streets but you not so hoe smart  
Fuck it though! Lets make fast fitty maine  
Hits this muthafuckin' streets like some heavy rain  
You got kick do' burglars and murderers  
If a fiend wants a front take his furniture  
We a team, that's how it should of been  
Whether shooting hoops or selling dope at Will & Glen  
Public housing on Fridays pushing thousands  
Fifty fifty together we was moving mountains

[Chorus:]

One day they will come  
And try to take your life away  
For when devils strike  
It's a love thing  
They just love to see when you down maine  
For when devils strike

[Verse 2:]

I get a call from my boy bout seven thirty  
Eating pizza with my bitch watching Eddie Murphy  
He said his working but something went wrong  
I grab my gat and put my bullet prove vest on  
He said meet him at Palace Inn room six  
Turns out he was smoking crack with two chicks  
He said "Los I took a few hits at two A.M  
After that I haven't stopped until you came in  
Got twelve rocks left out of forty fool  
Take what I got or I'll smoke 'em too  
See the money started coming in real late  
So I tried some, just to be awake  
I thought it be like coke that's why I did it  
But man it's like ten times more addictive"  
That night he turned into a crack head  
A month later, my boy looked half dead

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

Cops caught him with a pipe full of residue  
I was sad but I felt it would help him too  
He got two years now his getting healthier  
His in the pen, and I regret I felt for her  
I took her out to a place called Wizard Lounge  
She had soda, me I was zipping Crown  
We agreed on a friendly date, no touching  
By the end of the night we was both fuckin'  
At my trailer was the first time that we did it  
I know it hurts, so I won't get that specific  
But remember on the first day you got out?

And we met right in front of your mom's house  
I cried like a pig, I was feeling low  
I couldn't tell you, cause I knew you would kill the hoe  
I was mad at me and I hated her  
A month later, she asked if I came in her  
She got pregnant and didn't know whose it was  
If you high right now, you might lose your buzz  
But in court, she lied and said it never happened  
Now she suing for the money that I get from rappin'  
I lost the case, but how did I expect to win?  
When my jury didn't have one Mexican  
And they knew I didn't do that dumb shit  
Now I gotta show 'em who they fucked with  
[Chorus]