South Park Mexican, You Know My Name

I'm SPM you know my name I'm the one that came about the dope game I've payed my dues and kept my cool I'm the one that told your kid to stay in school I'm from the streets thank god for rap I creep through my hood in the smoke gray 'llac Contridiction on my chest, versace on my clothes I got too many too many heh YO I'm shakin bakin cookies turnin rookies into vets I used to see my dreams through a foggy pyrex My lex is outside plus I got a 64 But my benz is wrapped up around a telephone pole I'm drippin candy wet and I'm swangin 84s Nothin but the screw bangin in my radio I'm blowin this mary and im sippin on sherry Give my homies mama money for his convisary My name is... [Chorus] sssss ppppp mmmmm south park mexican heh yo pass the green of weed tweedle lee tweedle la livin like a king fill the steam in my spa before I walk I gotta teach myself to crawl I started off small now I'm stronger than the law you know my name I'm SPM in this rap game I'm the creme a la cram I tell you what it is and ill tell you what it was exotic foreign minx and imported asian rugs police at my door fedaralis on my phone I guess im makin too much money with my microphone I did my time no sunshine it seems like they only wanna handcuff mine [Chorus] Uh I used to be a shoe shina now I sip aunt jamima I go to sleep in europe and wake back up in china I take em break em down represent that H-Town I'm Los el Mehicano in english Charlie Brown my top is on drop and my trunk is on pop my girl is snow white in the form of a rock my hot block is in this in this rap I break againas blowin indo rollin 20 dolla pinnas dances with the wolves in my southern side hood got seven brick houses all made out of wood I'm either at the park where my homies shootin jumpas or in the limosuine gettin freaked by head huntas you now my name [Chorus]