

## At Shetoro's Crib (A Poem)

South Park Mexican

Hey Shetoro, uhm play me that lil latin beat  
I wanna read this letter I wrote to my fans  
In case I get killed or somethin'  
I mean haha, I hope it never happens but  
Damn it's just so many haters you never know, alright

As I read this letter and as you listen  
I know right now I'm either dead or in prison  
I'm writing this words as my daughter sleeps  
I pray this is something I never have to read  
The year is two thousand and I've signed with Universal  
All the hate can't stop me but it still hurts though  
The smoke in my blunt can only hide my pain  
My security is outside but I still sleep in the rain  
They say that my lyrics destroy and kill  
But I'm only trying to tell them that I know how they feel  
I never had both of my parents  
I was three when he left, and ended the marriage  
Most things I rap about, I no longer do  
Tomorrow is church and after that is the zoo  
Diamonds and cars don't make a man happy  
Your jewels in life are your friends and family  
The more money I make, the more problems appear  
I feel my enemies are closing in getting near  
Inspired by jealousy they wish me the worst  
I shook the hands of men that want me stiff in a hearse  
But everything I do, is so that one day  
Our kids can see their own kind in a positive way  
Although I'm no angel in God I do trust  
I'd like to take a second to tell you about us  
Rasheed is from Philadelphia, Low-G is from Honduras  
I was raised with my guela in a place called Falfurrias  
But we're all the same race and that race is player  
I've held two jobs ditch digger and brick layer  
Now I see a sign as I lay in the chalk  
Heaven is seven million miles, Lord don't make me walk

Baile asi, mamita baile asi  
Baile asi, mamita baile asi  
Baile asi, mamita baile asi  
Baile asi, mamita baile asi