

Cali-Tex Connect

South Park Mexican

Come slip into my darkness stop list got rich putting on the hot hits with true
Convicts block this studio 3 month blackout rap out the bad route and those who
Had doubt bad shout to all my boys at the crack house (crack house) catching
Every Sucka who done ran south stand proud but i can't see behind these damn
Clouds me and little john gotti cocking 80 gram croud fresh off the bad street
Concrete father figure make ya shiver when i deliver blast and holla and timber
Talk is cheap but most of yall are crock of shit i chop a brick and flip it
Like the oppisite cause all my chickens laying 36 eggs got recruits in black
Boots that never shoot for the legs no sunshine street to my blood line love is
Blind understand my thug fine

From tex to cali everyhood every alley we smoking on that small y with the candy
Coated cady bendin blocks on goldilocks 17 shots cops swirving the god we're
Selling rocks
(2x)

I stand on the sunset hands on my pistola late night ride from los to nina rosa
Down on the dock in diego are new bold in the lexs moving with the houston
Texas gotta chicken finga lickin and it's all good and then i hook up south park
Mex big green bags of scent hoppin up and down like a kangaroo in my sky blue
62 now what you wanna do we make shit move like pounds and keys ain't nobody
Who could fuck with west coast jeans
(what you tell him homie what you tell him loco)
Man ain't nobody who could fuck with his golf coast G's.....

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Hobby airport like 2,7,6 pick up the homie frost list get in the mix now we up in
Creestal puffing green or see in vegas mac him to a cheerleader
Yo from the oakland raiders yo frost begin check the silicon ties (ya homes man
They remind me from the ones of my city cause i've been around the world all
Kinds of girls i'm little john gotti doop doop the world shot t own altantic
City vegas and rino we latino gambinos and we breaking casinos) it's the spm aka
Cado quitero just me and my perro flyin through the ghetto with 7 pounds of
Fierro el mero mero puttin it down with that live guedo (meno r allose flipping
Gallos sipping hydros i'm the one that got em floating in the v alloes spm are
You with it? la neta (uh)dos vatos viviendo la vida chueca dos vato boco loco
Pachanto and suspichoso asi trabaja ese juego me palabra e todo lo que tengo en
El monte el coyote con los ojos que miran en la noche