

Don't Let Them Foolya

South Park Mexican

Don't let them fool ya
We just come to school ya
Glory Glory hallelujah
No red against no blue
You know you know
(2x)

Now you livin that fast track
Chasin that ass crack
I be making my money fucking with the Jones and Nasdaq
We be blowin on fat sacks
And cacthing amnesia with these heaters
Making beleivers out of haters and cheaters
You know that violence interrupts my dope trade
I just do the herb no cocaine
Don't be afraid boy
To be all about your bread boy
But wacth the devil cuz the devil he's decoy
Destroy all the hate in your veins
Count your change and rearrange
Them games is played out man
Them dirty macks they to stop it but I'm a player profit
I get the dope cook it up and rechop it

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Smoking smelly
I Put a hole in your belly
You wan't to test us oh really
Got a call on my celly
They wan't to bury us
You fucking haters sound hilarious
The craziest, I turn the brave to the scariest
Smoke water and get wetter than aquarius
Thuggish Ruggish million dollar budgets
I chop a bird and cook 36 chicken nuggets
My future is clear just like a shot of vodka
I got love from Corpitos to Uganda
If you jealous listen up fellas
It's no problem to show you where hell is

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While some niggas is stickin with ya
Your murder is being choreographed
Soldiers never sleep I got your back in the aftermath
After the last laugh

When the mutherfucking smoke clears
Niggas broke head
Choking hanging like chandliers
I bust at the man in the mirror
Making my face crack
Replace that Rasheed dope house killa
Keep it coming back or running back
With a ball and chain in my hand
Ain't no sustainin the man
With the vision of the galaxy span

Respect that
It's the million dollar wetback
In jet black
You cross my line and get your head cracked
Yea yea ya tu sabes qien soy
Don't sweat me boy
Ya tu sabes donde estoy
I'm on the Hunt G
The only street with the palm tree's
It's Low G
I only rap about what's done g
You can't stop me
Came to your city on a donkey
The slavea I'm bringing back the wet flava

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(2x)

He's on crack
She's on snow
He's so old he can't fuck no mo
She's a whore he's a snicth
Most of my niggas dying over a bicth