## **Forgotten Verse**

## South Park Mexican

Like that, mm..... New cheese, cd's, and l.p's, playa hating lies raise of these Fuck what your talking bout we from the south, we gonna put it down put it in your face Know what I'm saying?.. Yo man a nigga gotta say something to this track I hate to interrupt y'll boys freestyling but we do it like thi s.. Mother fucker laid back in your cadillac let me jump in your trunk like back to back Stayed real for life, roll down south Fixing to rent shop with the home town crowd My alias be that South Park Mexican flowing throw your veins like medicine You got freestyle, wanna be down real ballers fight for the rebound G-town to mother fucking B-town, creep around every body G'ed out I cant see how you can take me out, ???, make a dog meow Deep south, my hood got more slack than eighty eight cowboys ri ding on horseback Top that, uh, the Mexicans all that Strike like a snack and attack like a bobcat Like Capone on the microphone, you beat me leave that pipe alon e boy