

## In My Hood

### South Park Mexican

One Two Buckle That Fool,  
He's Fucking With Me, If He's Fucking With You  
Hillwood To My Bones, To My Chromosomes  
Got 2 44's So I'm Not Home Alone  
Push a Pencil Like A Stone On A Saturday Night  
I Choke a hoe From My Tow Like I'm Grabbing The Mic  
They Bought Me A Used Dirt Bike  
A Year Later It Was Used To Serve White  
Ghetto Bird On Top Of Us,punk ass Officers  
Mad Cause My Closet Full Of Guns & Nauticas  
Rocking Up Duckies, for fiends and junkies  
Got More Cheese Than Chuckies,And Get My weed From Uglies  
It's All Lovely,Just Bought A Pitbull Puppy  
That's Guaranteed To Make Me A Shit Full Of Money  
Man I Just Couldn't Study,In School I Was Nervous  
So I Left I Cant even Write In Cursive.

What Do You See In My Hood, I See Gangsters Everywhere Every where  
(2x)

And I'm Going Live,Liver Than The Rest,  
I Told My Mom While I'm Lock Take It As A Test  
Up In Garza West Smoking On A Skinny Square  
Three More And I believe I Can Get Me There  
Ill Be Home Soon I Promise That,  
I Be Trippin Cause Now They Say My Daughter Rap  
7 Years Old (I'm 8 Now Dad),They Say She Real Cold,  
She My Motherfucking Life For Real Dow  
Lord Knows That He Got Me Here For A Reason,  
What It Is I Don't Know But Yo Boy Breathing,  
They Dint Kill Me So Now Them hoes Gotta Feel Me,  
I Been Slanging Since I Got Kicked Out Of Milby  
Last Ten Years Been A Cold Jungle,  
In The Streets Selling Dope To My Own Uncle  
Born Thug They Gonna Hate Me Till I'm Bagged Up,  
I'm My Casket Ill Probally Still Be Handcuffed.

What Do You See In My Hood, I See Gangsters Everywhere Every where

I Come From The Slums,Southside Houston,  
Changed To Screwston,The Day Screwed Moved On  
And I Miss Em,Wish I Could Hug And Kiss Em,  
He Was Asking For Help But No One Would Listen  
Reminiscing Acting Like A Fool At Roxy,  
Jealous Niggas Looking But Refuse To Box Me  
I Don't Blame Em Dow,I Would Jump On Stage And Flow,  
And Holla Fuck The Police And The Radio  
They Cant Stop Me,But Certainly Them hoes Can Try,  
I Started Dope House Back When I Was Smoking Fry  
In The Penn I Just Wish I Had One Made,  
I Swear To GOD these hoes Hate To See Us Paid  
Just Made Mix-Bread With Roastbeef  
Got My Boy Pulling Meat Out His Gold Teeth  
On The Mic I Destroy Any Earth-a-ling,  
My New Song Called pussy, Weed, and Burger King.

What Do You See In My Hood, I See Gangsters Everywhere Every where

(2x)