

Riddla On Da Roof

South Park Mexican

He's a riddla aaaaaaaa
The muthafuckin riddla aaaaaaaa

Silently
I receive my degree
I got my masters in dope fiend psychiatry
Like the weed my brain buzzin like a bee
Flyin free I only fear sobriety
Shy police
Invading my privacy
We set a lot in court
They take my bribery
Finally I let this irony inspire me
They dying violently
Really jus tryin to be
Society denying me
So my pro-bity
Is flippin ghetto ivory
Oh my dear diary
My hood is fiery
They admire me
Will I die a G or will build a dynasty

He's a riddla aaaaaaaa
The muthafuckin riddla aaaaaaaa
(4x)

It's the riddla on the roof
Rose from the bottom came to speak the truth
It's the riddla on the roof
An eye for an eye
A tooth for a tooth
(2x)

Yeah that's right it's ya boy Rasheed
All the way from the North Philadelphia ghettos
To the South Park slums
Representin in that Dope House with my man
The South Park Mexican
Say Los break these fools off once again

It's that vato
Convo you know how the song go
Get my freak on so
Watch for Santo
Pronto
Buckin like a bronco
Turn him to a John Doe
I make ya body need bondo
I stomp hoes
Pop pop those hallows
A hard act to follow
A fool named Carlos
Ya know my motto
"Don't act like a star bro"
If ya talk don't pay ya damn car note
And although it's almost tomorrow

Cept for sorrow
Cause don't be a rap they can borrow
I swallow a ballo
Back at me lago
And G's hollerin bravo
Getting smoked like a Marlbro

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no sympathy in the street
It's either him or me
Officially he the man that can get with me
Nigga please
My trigga squeeze come like the killer bees
Figure these the last days why stick wit G's
Initially my millimi make em history
Clinically approved to kill that ass instanly
Spill the beans and get in between my guillotine
Bitches fiend for my dope like nicotine
Sippin lean it all started started with the triple beam
Competition tell me
Are you listening?
It's the king
Livin life like Pistol Pete
With me so heat
That'll make yo body incomplete
Epidemy of a mental facility
I take ya nuts and hang em on my Christmas tree
Simply I don't slip but I'm slippery
Unseen like the entity
Really be sick of beef
I disagree wit ya trickery
Blast like Yosemite
Smoke ya ass like a hickory
Industry
Ya fixin to see my embassy
Critically acclaimed forever yo mystery

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Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa