

## Tex To Cali Part 2

### South Park Mexican

Home boy  
Home boy  
Yes sir  
Yes sir  
From Tex to Cali part two  
Ha ha

I gets down and dirty  
Stood at 7:30  
My team for a birdy  
I don't think ya heard me  
Take a journey to where boys  
Die too early  
In the land of the hand of the district attorney  
Controversy  
Make you beg for mercy  
45 where niggas will rob you for ya jersey  
Ariberdiheri  
All my shots be fatal  
Little pigs coffin my hands to my ankle  
Too much bail  
Got to make bail  
I got a 2000 Benz and I can't even spell  
Take a fine ass gal to a cheap motel  
And if she hungry  
I take that bitch to Taco Bell  
Oh weeell  
Her pussy ain't made of gold  
And if I trip you be sittin on the side of the road  
Yo Frost  
What up dawg?  
Let me hit the pine o fine  
I done jumped in this game  
And now it's mine all mine

From Tex to Cali  
Every hood every alley  
Puffin on smalley  
In the candy coated Cadi  
Maan that blocks to go glocks  
Wit 17 shots  
Cops  
Swearin to God, we sell rocks  
(2x)

I'm still standin in the sunset  
Hand on my pistola  
Little John Gotti  
From baja Califrnia  
Sippin on Corona  
With the chip Motorola  
Betta watch out for my coner  
Or you'll be an organ doner  
1part pure  
3 parts bakin soda  
Take it out the microwave  
Before it bubbles over

Betta look ova ya shoulda  
Shits getting colda  
Don't flip the strip and you might dip into a coma  
I the bomba  
Bomba  
I'ma let you know que onda  
Que onda  
In the South Park smokin on some smoka  
On some smoka  
SO what youo sayin  
I'm down in club payin  
It's crunk I'm drunk  
Fucked up cuz parlayin  
Chillin wit ya baby moma  
Sellin dope to her brotha  
Everyday that you in jail  
She beggin me to fuck her  
Don't touch the cap  
Cuz I best get the saddle  
From Cali to Tex these fool G's ride cattle

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It's the SPM aka  
Grando cinquero  
Come to me for a ki  
Fuck a pebble  
Look to me in the hazel eyes wedo  
Ha ha  
I'll break you off with one dedo  
Anyway anyhow when my gun go blow  
We can settle this shit right here right now  
Actin foul with the crack child  
Leave a smile  
Have you shinin up my reptile  
Now I got em tryin to dial nine eleven  
Pray for me Reverend  
In the hood I'm a back street legend  
In a 7 7 Seville  
And only 17  
I jus saw a beauty queen become a dope fiend  
In the land of the lost it's the same ol story  
I jus gave my mom some change for a 40  
Got many wets luxurious and sporty  
I'll be on the stage when you kill that shit for me

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