## The Day Of Unity

## **South Park Mexican**

Tryna stop the rise but the mexican lives

Carley... I want you to stay strong mamacita.... Listen to your mom ok?.... Dont worry daddy's gonna be home soon

Thinking bout my baby girl Growing up by herself in this shady world She got a good mom and I hope that Everything will be fine 'til I'm home black Up in this prison cant do much With my homies and is my turn to cook lunch Listen my children I cant believe what this muthafuckas doing to my family But I stay strong and I keep my faith even though I'm thuggin 'til I see my grave Momma dont worry about your youngest son You should know that I never was the lucky one sadness was all that I was delt right? Happiness never knew what it felt like But I know I cant be held back Like they did me in the 6th grade memba that? Today they love what they see our people killin one another 8 Bar hooks... But I'm just gonna do 4 know what I'm saying cuz I gotta to d o this)

They fear the day of unity the day our people come together

I know the primege should never have a favorite child But my Carley just so crazy and wild My only daughter she's daddy's girl And for her I'll buy the whole Astro world But she dont want money she just wants me there To watch her play piano or brush her hair And I know theres a million kids That feel the same pain that my children's in 45 Years cuz they hate a G To brake loose from this modern day slavery They wanna sent the cage making minumum wage Thats how this muthafuckin system was made I lift weights I play handball I write carley I write my grandma I'm writting a movie and I'm sending a copy To Edward James Olmos this hoes cant stop me

You got Tango and you got Famas You got vatos that cry for they mommas You got soldados that handle they bizz You got people that cant recognize they kids You got homiez coming in on the straight 5 Put some work in now he gotta face life Thats 40 years before he on parole Is all in the sopa he aint coming home This is the belly of the beast the semen jungle The drunk driver that kill my homiez niece and uncle Just walks right by me should I straight floor em Naw homie instead im gonna pray for em In 7 weeks when this album hits the streets
They'll be pist at me cuz I made history
I speak from the place they stuck my race
But revenge is the sweetest muthafucking taste