## **When Devils Strike**

South Park Mexican

Behind this walls, I'ma find out what's going on I'm gonna find, the cure for our peoples down fall I'm gone find out, why we filling up penitentiaries Faster than they can build them I'm gonna to find out, why half of our population Is behind bars and penitentiaries and caught in the system I'm gone to find out, why all of our people are getting locked up I'm gonna find the answers, we're on the inside of this hat I promise, we're only gonna get stronger

Just me and you, lets take the town over You my best friend and a down soldier At your apartments we can stack dollars Families to see how the grass hoppers So I trust you, love you like a brother I wish you knew she's a hoe and I could fuck her But I haven't, I know she hold your heart You know the streets but you not so hoe smart Fuck it though! Lets make fast fitty maine Hits this muthafuckin' streets like some heavy rain You got kick do' burglarers and murderers If a fiend wants a front take his furniture We a team, that's how it should of been Whether shooting hoops or selling dope at Will & Glen Public housing on Fridays pushing thousands Fifty fifty together we was moving mountains

One day they will come And try to take your life away For when devils strike It's a love thing They just love to see when you down maine For when devils strike

I get a call from my boy bout seven thirty Eating pizza with my bitch watching Eddie Murphy He said his working but something went wrong I grab my gat and put my bullet prove vest on He said meet him at Palace Inn room six Turns out he was smoking crack with two chicks He said "Los I took a few hits at two A.M After that I haven't stopped until you came in Got twelve rocks left out of forty fool Take what I got or I'll smoke 'em too See the money started coming in real late So I tried some, just to be awake I thought it be like coke that's why I did it But man it's like ten times more addictive" That night he turned into a crack head A month later, my boy looked half dead

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Cops caught him with a pipe full of residue I was sad but I felt it would help him too He got two years now his getting healthier His in the pen, and I regret I felt for her I took her out to a place called Wizard Lounge She had soda, me I was zipping Crown We agreed on a friendly date, no touching By the end of the night we was both fuckin' At my trailer was the first time that we did it I know it hurts, so I won't get that specific But remember on the first day you got out? And we met right in front of your mom's house I cried like a pig, I was feeling low I couldn't tell you, cause I knew you would kill the hoe I was mad at me and I hated her A month later, she asked if I came in her She got pregnant and didn't know whose it was If you high right now, you might lose your buzz But in court, she lied and said it never happened Now she suing for the money that I get from rappin' I lost the case, but how did I expect to win? When my jury didn't have one Mexican And they knew I didn't do that dumb shit Now I gotta show 'em who they fucked with

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