

## And They Said

### South Park Mexican

It's your boy SPM Y'all  
And You know as I sit up in this cell  
I Think to my self  
I'm really blessed man  
I get so much love and I got to thank you for that  
So you know  
That's what I'm gonna do  
Yo cause you mean the world to me  
You help feed my family  
Help clothe my children  
And all I do  
All I do is flow  
The flow I do  
Haha check me out

It's the boy Los blowing kill with my hood  
Fire up another one this for Hillwood  
Dropping new hits the hell does he do it  
Flowing in my 8 by 12 sippin fluids  
Let's ride in the wind keep my chin high  
In the middle of the struggle but we gonna get by  
Mamasita don't cry the whole world hold us  
Even haters online while trying to download us  
No pain no glory write a love story  
Whether it's the new song or another 40  
Buddy when I jump on the Mic it's magic  
Bill Gates money up inside this tablet  
So much love and the mail they handed me  
Fans are my family friends was a fantasy  
Everything clear let the silent live on  
About time I wrote a motherfucking positive song

[\*:]

Nigga came up and they said I couldn't do it  
Now I am selling out stores staying true to it  
Even from a prison I ball like a rocket  
Motherfuckers started tripping because just can't stop it

Mary Jane love me Mary Jane hold me  
No one do it better than what Mary Jane told me  
I already knew that what about you  
Back feel like I'm rolling 84s on a new lack  
Ride with a G please don't burn the seat  
Sipping all day mouth full of purple teeth  
Roll perfectly no my blunt is flimsy  
But I would not retired like Spuds McKenzie  
Some are stingy but I'm not that way  
I used to share my 40 ounce with my homeboy Dre  
Not the one that's all famous man yeah y'all be tripping  
I'm talking about the Dre That works at churches kitchen  
This is my hood we don't claim no sets  
But the streets are live in the gang don't rest  
So I stay on my toes still able to smile  
A brand-new year man I made it somehow

[\*]

This a song for the single a song for the married  
A song for the moms and the babies that they carry  
I'll far from the preacher far from the teacher  
This is just to tell you that I love you and I need y'all  
So many memories so many pains  
It's funny how I used it all up for my games  
That's why I tell you if you're going through a storm  
Don't trip God uses pain to make people strong

[\*]

Yeah this for you baby  
Pocos Pero Locos  
My nigga E-Dub  
My baby Kool-Aid all my love ones  
This a family of fair man  
This how do H-Town H-Town  
My beautiful wife, my babies, my beautiful Fans