

# Moham Mitchell

## South Park Mexican

They do tha yard in fuckin fifteen minutes  
I will kill you  
Na I will kill you first  
Ha ha, Na if you kill me I'll come back and I will kill you  
You aint gonna kill me, I will run and I will hide and you will never find me and I will send somebody to kill you  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Wus up lero  
Big Boy!  
Check this out man

Im in a candy binz fancy lens  
Fuckin with this muthafuckin bad ass biatch  
With fat ass tits and big ol' ass  
I come from tha head cuz I think so fast  
Im tha one and not tha two  
Smoke pep lepu makin revenu  
Oh, western U sent me cash  
I make my dough and I pay tha tax  
I pay uncle sam, I pay my band  
I buy everybody that chimmy chang  
I mean chicken wang, rice, and gravy  
Ima throw a chicken wang at ma lady  
Cuz she pissed me off with all that hate  
Now she's in the closet duck taped  
Wuts crackulating wuts ovulating  
Ima do boys like ?multipayting?  
Im tha Boss while boys getting fucked off  
Ima high powerd puple man playin golf  
Tryin ta putt but still im thuggin  
My golf club sett cost fortyfive-hundred  
Love it, lose it, find it ima keep it  
I made it in this rap game cuz I cheated  
I toold my geine make my albums sell  
He said you already used your three wishes in jail  
Remember your first wish behind them bars  
You wished that you could fuck tha security guard  
Well, I hypnotised her and let you fuck her  
You ate that bitch like she was supper  
Then your second wish was to fuck her again  
Then your third wish was to get out tha pen  
Now this makes four but fuck it I'll do it  
Ima even have ??????????????????  
So even though you sound like shit and can't rap  
You gonna be tha biggest fuckin rapper on tha map  
You mean all that stupid shit that I write  
People gona actually think it's tight  
That's right, plus ull be tha CEO  
But stop wastin money on Ms. Cleo  
Ok ima call Jose and tell em ta call this asian that neva gave us no play  
And c wat they say maybe it'll work  
And if it don't fuck it I'll make my gun skurt  
Yall should join me my skin is oily  
Yall don't want no beef, probly soy beef  
No serloin i flip a coin I saw her tits and my dick went boing  
At tha car show it's that third annual  
Im chillin with my boy who? Jack Daniels

Im mixin with a splash of coke  
My girl mad cuz i bust a nut with one stroke  
Im a loc gangsta shoot em up killa  
There's somethin about marry like ben stilla  
Im a thrilla chilla like ta fight in manilla  
I shot tha tooth fairy tryin to reach int my pilla  
Im sorry i didn't know it was you  
She puttin ten dollars for my doughsters tooth  
I picked her up and took her to tha hospita  
She flew out my car i said this is impossible  
I got out and said you hould go to tha doctor  
You lost a lot of blood dumb bitch I just shot ya  
She flew past a tree looked at me and said  
Yall wont be getting a nickle for non of yalls teeth  
Aw that aint right lets make a truce  
My little boy los got two teeth loose  
And he needs tha money for a remote controled car  
I spent all my cash at tha butt naked bar  
So i really need you to come through with that change  
Im sorry about tha dress and all tha blood stains  
Ohh please im on my knees  
Im teachin my son his ABC's  
Im just a damn fool  
I fight my pitt bull  
He killed a dog that belonged to mohamid joe  
But he lost his last fight and lost his eye sight  
And now my dogs blind I hope you don't mind  
I know im dead wrong  
Come form tha head strong  
I hit my red bong  
This song is so long  
Im talkin nonsense  
On freestyle prjects  
So check wuts on next  
I love you god bless  
Ha ha

I will kill you  
No i will kill you  
No i will kill you first  
No i will kill you second  
No you will never find me I'll kill you  
No no no if you kill me then i will come back to kill you  
You can never come back form the dead after i have killed you