

# 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