

My Feria

South Park Mexican

Ooh, Feria
Oh, oh, oh, My Feria

I'm in love with my feria
What I would for my feria
I stay true to my feria
Because my feria loves me
(2x)

I got a fat girl, With a big ol' face
And "In God we trust" tattooed around her waist
Helped me beat a dope case
And she paid off the judge
I bet her on the Cubs and the Phoenix Suns
Her name is Cashola way over Maria
She bought me a casino in South Korea
How we roll, You have no-oh idea
She runs with hoes like Christina "La Bolia"
She never bounce like a check
Put a ounce in my vet
Got a house and a jet
She my spouse and my friend
Put my cousin through college and bought my grandma a lil' ranch
She crazy
Always chase me tryna get in my pants
Ha, Ha!

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She come from a tree but she ain't Mary Jane
I'm talkin' 'bout my paper, Maan!
Never fake or counterfeit, My mademoiselle
Bought me snacks up in jail
Until they granted me bail
My jew-els
Surround my platinum gazelles
She can't spell but she can sure count well
Record sales make her swell
Bought my first two twelves
My first sound system bang and rock the bells
Lock and load, Clock and fold
Pocket swoll'
Rock n' roll out the door
For pots of gold
Congrator shoot haters like Space Invaders
So much feria I bought a swimming pool for my neighbors

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Now we gonna ride like the wind
My lover, my dividend
She my ferria, I'm her daddy, and she my best friend
Got me spending weekends in Kingston Jamaica
Ooh my fettucini, Ooh I love my paper
When she get outta line
Papi gonna get on her grind
Facing penitentiary time
But she's eventually mine
Same color as my hydro
I swear to God the only bitch I'll ever die for
Or rob for

I go to war for my peso
My queso
My villete's, Que bella
Te miras como una estrella
Da' playa'
El jugador
El fumador
Todo mundo sabe lo que haria por tu amor
Oye chico
You got my federico?
Pobrecito
Now I gotta call my primo
El Cochino
Suck the blood like Dracula
I'm in the hood flippin' cookies with my spatula

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