

High Everyday

South Park Mexican

f/ Ayana

Uh, I puts it down

Uh, 1, 2, 3

[Verse 1: SPM]Am I the purest of them all?

Mirror, mirror on the wall

Am I the one to ease the pain?

Make them fall to they knees and pray

You turned my house into Stop-N-Go

Out the door, please dont call

Mama said son you've got to go

Till you stop sellin snowball

SP-Mex remember me? The one that deserved penitentiary

Peace to my boys up in Pasadene

With the sack of geen but no gasoline

Shine my nails and cuticles

Its all sweet and beautiful

My duely truck got 7 screens

Watchin "Me, Myself, and Irene"

High Everyday

[Chorus: Ayana]Who never die

Dopehouse G's

Just stay high

Fuck you, you can hate it or love it

[Verse 2: SPM]Twist the top off the 40, and chug it

Cook 28 and get 39 from it

Chop rocks off of chicken mcnuggets

V-12, miracle whip

46 ounces off one brick

Booka, Shooka, what I slang

In the sunshine or in the rain

Fuck the fake dont fake the funk

Buy my batch and bake it up

Taste my dope and numb your mouth

Dumpin lead in Houston, Texas

Got you bitches jumpin fences

Pure cocaine straight from the south

Runnin for your very life

Slang Al Green and Barry White

Chorus

[Verse 3: SPM] Lookin' leaned out up in my whip
Smokin' that drip, drop, drip
Wishin' up on a star, like Christina Aguilera
Flip through Hillwood, visit Mama
She raised me without a Father
Tried her best and nothing less
Still I'm sellin' cane and ?
Played the trumpet, played the flute
Please don't be afraid to shoot
SPM, mean Carlos Coy
Whatcha say mom? "That's my boy"
Now I'm rappin' and producin'
No more H-Town, call it Screwston
Just say no to hate
But me, just stay....
Chorus 2x

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>