Oh My My

South Park Mexican

Uhh...yo! I can't hear myself on the mic! Uhhh...yeah maybe I can! Ugh!

Now take a trip off the trip let me trip you out Cause I'm a trip, I'm a nut, I'm a fool no doubt Y'all boys really trippin on the money I make But I'm trippin wet tryin to kill some? I hate Separate all these fake niggas all in my face You a disgrace, you should wish well for your own race Tie your laces and hide your two faces Guess I been lookin for love in all the wrong places Follow in a trail to the land of hell Everybody knows I belong in jail For my Raza, anyone else no tienen chanza Fuck with my click i'll put a hole in your panza I give two fucks, three shits, and one damn Scram you bitch you aint with my fam I don't cut for the jealous Guess where your gal is All on my weenie like mustard and relish

Oh my my, oh hell yeah
Let's all get to puttin' some in tha air
Fix me a drink and sing me a song
But do it quick baby cause I can't stay long
Oh my my, oh hell yeah
Let's all get to puttin' some in the air
Man I'm so blowed
Man I'm so throwed
Somebody grab the wheel I can't see the road

Mama Mia

I wanna put somethin in Aaliyah
Sippin Sangria and smokin on Maria
I drill a nine milli through your liver arm trilla
Lone star state home of the armadilla
Blow killa with Priscilla and ganja with Blanca
Catch me at the club in my Nike chanclas
Vida chueca, my girlfriend's name is La Mu

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/