

# My Feria

## South Park Mexican

Intro (dj kane):

Ooh, feria

Oh, oh, oh, my feria

Chorus (dj kane): repeat 2x

I'm in love with my feria

What I would for my feria

I stay true to my feria

Because my feria loves me

1st verse (spm):

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!

Chorus 2x

2nd verse (spm):

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  
Congratulator shoot haters like space invaders  
So much feria I bought a swimming pool for my neighbors  
Chorus 2x  
3rd verse (baby beesh):  
Now we gonna ride like the wind  
My lover, my dividend  
She my feria, 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  
4th verse (low-g):  
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  
Chorus 2x

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