

# Burn Us Alive

## South Park Mexican

[south park mexican] Wizard of oz. at the age of 14  
In the orleans I met my first dope fiend  
A rock and roll king, but this was no dream  
Made so much cash they call me mean joe green  
On the protein caught a case of bullplein  
Money to be made when my cell phone ring  
Sip codeine hoes say I'm so mean  
When my niggas freestylin' bout the same old thing  
'cause I'm serving the white and smoking the green  
All the real motherfuckers sure know what I mean  
A cut from my g's it means nothing to me  
To turn my bitch out and let em' fuck her for free  
'cause I know you, and you know me  
I got niggas that'll front me two whole keys  
True homies that learn to survive  
Lord knows that these streets try to burn us alive  
[chorus] Lord knows that these streets try to burn us alive (4x)  
[grimm] I remember way back way back in the day (day)  
Used to be broke now this rap shit pays me  
Ugh, me and los had a million dollar scheme (what? )  
Platinum, at the age of 17  
But that ain't shit (nigga) and I don't give a fuck  
Used to roll around in a beat up pickup truck  
Used to sit back blow a sweet sip drank  
But lost my niggas but I'm still stuck in the deep game  
Hustlin' all night, keeping your money tight  
  
You think you blow us up and everything gonna be alright  
Man, kiss my baby make the game my wife  
Don't make me cock my shit and put one in your life  
You trying to take this because you hate this (bitch)  
You'll know when I am through just to make this (bitch)  
And man believe me homie, nigga I'm a survivor  
(lord knows that these streets try to burn us alive)  
[chorus][happy perez] Now is you in or out, can't be caught in between  
So quick decisions, which position is you thinking of being  
See wearing this or that can be something you claim  
You put in all in one thing and be described as your name  
Again the do's and don'ts

Make sure you know what you swish  
Sprays of family get your love treat your hoe like a bitch  
It's the ups and downs of the lives that we live  
Some niggas fucking around so with their wife and their kid  
A lot of give and take, nobody said that it'd be easy  
cheddar ain't always cheesy, the wind ain't always breezy  
Believe me from here to there and back  
It's all the same like making cane turn to crack for stacks  
And black jacks to craps every bit is covered  
And break the bread with my brothers  
But can't forget my mother  
She told me live and die by everything you try  
(and lord knows that these streets try to burn us alive)  
[chorus]Lord knows that these streets try to burn us alive (2x)

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