

Riddla On Da Roof

South Park Mexican

[chorus: robin]He's a riddla aaaaaaaa

The muthafuckin riddla aaaaaaaa

[verse 1: spm

Silently

I receive my degree

I got my basterds in dope fiend psychiatry

Light the weed my brain buzzin like a bee

Flyin free I only fear sobriety

Shy police

raiding my privacy

We settle out court

They take my bribery

Finally I let this irony inspire me

They dying violently

Realla jus tryin to be

Society denying me

So my probity

Is flippin ghetto ivory

Oh my dear diary

My hood is fiery

They admire me

Will I die a g or build a fucking dynasty

[chorus: robin]Repeat 4x

[bridge: rasheed]It's the riddla on the roof

Rose from the bottom came to speak the truth

It's the riddla on the roof

An eye for an eye

A tooth for a tooth

Repeat 2x

[rasheed talking]Yeah that's right it's ya boy rasheed

All the way from the north philadelphia ghettos

To the south park slums

Representin in that dope house with my man

The south park mexican

Say los break these fools off once again

[verse 2: spm]It's that vato with

Convo you know how the song go

keep my freak on so

Watch for santo (Saint in English)

Pronto buckin
Like a bronco
Turn him to a john doe
I make ya body need bondo
I stomp fools
Pop pop those hallows
A hard act to follow
A fool named carlos

Ya know my motto
"don't act like a star bro"
If ya talk don't pay ya damn car note
And although it's almost tomorrow
Cept for sorrow
Cause don't be a rap they can borrow
I swallow a palo (Stick in English)
Back to me lagoon (lake in English)
And g's hollerin bravo
Getting smoked like a marlboro
[chorus: robin]Repeat 4x
[bridge: rasheed]Repeat 2x
[verse 3: spm] no sympathy in the street
It's either him or me
Officially aint a man that can get with me
Nigga please
My trigga squeeze come to killer bees
Figure these the last days why stick wit g's
Initially my millimi make em history
Clinically approved to kill that ass instantly
Spill the beans and get in between my guillotine as
Bitches fiend for my dope like nicotine
Sippin lean it all started with the triple beam
Completion tell me
Are you listening?
It's the king
Livin life like pistol Pete
With me some heat
That'll make yo body incomplete
epitome of a mental facility
I take ya nuts and hang em on my Christmas tree
Simply I don't slip but I'm slippery
Unseen like the entity
Really be sick of beef
I disagree wit ya trickery
Blast like Yosemite

Smoke em like a hickory
Industry
Ya fixin to see my embassy
Critically acclaimed forever yo mystery
[chorus: robin]Repeat 4x
[bridge: rasheed]Repeat 2x
[rasheed]A tooth for a tooth
A tooth for a tooth
[robin]Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

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