

High Everyday (Screwed)

South Park Mexican

Uh, I puts it down
Uh, 1 2 3.[Verse 1: SPM]
Mirror, mirror on the wall.
Am I the purest of them all?
Am I the one to ease the pain?
Make them fall to they knees & pray
Mama said son you've got to go
You turned my house into Stop-N-Go
Out the door, please don't call
Till you stop sellin' snowball.
SP-Mex remember me? The one that deserved penitentiary
With the sack of geen but no gasoline
Peace to my boys up in Pasadene
It's all sweet & beautiful
Shine my nails & cuticles
My duely truck got 7 screens
Watchin' "Me, Myself & Irene".[Chorus: Baby Bash]
High Everyday
Dopehouse G's
Who never die
Just stay high.[Verse 2: SPM]
Fuck you, you can hate it or love it
Twist the top off the 40 & chug it
Chop rocks off of chicken mcnuggets
Cook 28 & get 39 from it
B-12, miracle whip
46 ounces off one brick
Booka, Shooka, what I slang
In the sunshine or in the rain
Fuck the fake don't fake the funk
Buy my batch & bake it up
Taste my dope & numb your mouth
Pure cocaine straight from the south
Dumpin' lead in Houston, Texas
Got you bitches jumpin' fences
Runnin' for your very life
Slang Al Green & Barry White.[Chorus: Baby Bash]
High Everyday
Dopehouse G's

Who never die
Just stay high.[Verse 3: SPM]
Lookin' leaned out up in my whip
Smokin' that drip, drop, drip
Wishin' up on a star, like Christina Aguilar
Flip through Hillwood, visit Mama
She raised me without a Father
Tried her best & nothin' less
Still I'm sellin 'caine & sess
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' & producin'
No more H-Town, call it Screwston
Just say no to hate
But me, just stay....[Baby Bash: }
High Everyday
Dopehouse G's
Who never die
Just stay...
High Everyday
SPM
Who'll never die
Just stay high.

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