You Know My Name

Layzie Bone

I'm S P M, you know my name
I'm the one that came about the dope game
I've paid my dues and kept my cool
I'm the one that told your kid to stay in school
I'm from the streets, thank God for rap
I creep through my hood in the smoke gray lac
Contradiction on my chest, Versace on my clothes
I got too many too many, heh yo
I'm shakin', bakin' cookies, turnin' rookies into vets
I used to see my dreams through a foggy pyrex
My lex is outside plus I got a 6 4
But my benz is wrapped up around a telephone pole
I'm drippin' candy wet and I'm swangin' 84s
Nothin' but the screw bangin' in my radio
I'm blowin' Mrs. Mary and I'm sippin' on sherry
Give my homies mama money for his commisery
My name is
S P M
South Park Mexican
Heh yo, pass the greenery weed, tweedle lee, tweedle la
Livin' like a king, fill the steam in my spa
Before I walk I gotta teach myself to crawl
I started off small now I'm stronger than the law
You know my name I'm SPM
In this rap game, I'm the creme a la cram
I tell you what it is

And I'll tell you what it was
Exotic foreign minx and imported Asian rugs
Police at my door fedaralis on my phone
I guess I'm makin' too much money with my microphone
I did my time no sunshine
It seems like they only wanna handcuff mine
S P M
South Park Mexican
Uh, I used to be a shoe shina
Now, I sip aunt Jamima
I go to sleep in Europe and wake back up in China
I take 'em, break 'em down represent that H Town

I'm Carlos el Mexicano in English Charlie Brown
My top is on drop and my trunk is on pop
My girl is snow white in the form of a rock
My hot block is in this in this rap I break again as
Blowin' Indo rollin' twenty dolla pinnas
Dances with the wolves in my southern side hood
Got seven brick houses all made out of wood
I'm either at the park where my homies shootin'jumpas
Or in the limousine gettin' freaked by head huntas
You name my name
S P M
South Park Mexican

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