

Throw Away Gats

South Park Mexican

[south park mexican]Personally, I feel my people is cursed to be

Ridas till eternity

My enemies tryna murder

Hot as an enfernity

But I clocked my doe verbaly

Curently I push a benz out of germany

Tryna stay alive till I'm old and in the nerssary

My dead homies wife said today's they anniverssary

His blood on the seat done dried and turned burgandy

Dead on arrival there was no need for surjary

Purposly left to die in his mercury

But he was the smart nigga on his way to university

It's hurting me, that he's lying in the earth beneath

It's fucked how we dying over turfs of streets

I heard this beat so I had to be first to speak

Helping my raza seems to be what works for me

Certainly I got killas doing dirt for free

Burst the heat cuase I never learned to turn my cheeks

[chorus]To the gunshow today

And bought a throw away

It's time to go to war is what the homies say

A different beat, a different rap

A different fool, a different gat

Sorry but we're never gonna go away

[repeat 2x][south park mexican]Fast life

My mom say's I'm a sad sight

Wake up and finish the beer I had last night

Glass pipes, soround my two bedroom trailer

Doctor feel good I graduated from baylor

With taylor made suits, real loose, a gym with masus

My hood is full of hustlers and fiends that play their flutes

We shoot you first, I can see that my future's cursed

At the club with the gat inside my ruka's purse

To the hearst or to the nurse

You bicthes getting to my nerves

Mad cause my song came on and your girlfriend knew the words

You stupid nerds

We pushing birds

Aztecs run this universe
My people living blind cuase every time they look it hurts
Now push reverse, way before the two benzes
Way before my bict h was wearing 8,000 dollar dresses
I was broke but happy
And now I'm rich and angry
Cuase you haters ain't got the nuts to say that you can't stand me
[chorus] repeat 2x
[low g]En el segundo
Won't you come and step to my mundo
Soy prisionero
Este jale por si me muero
Es mi destino
Leaving muertos en el camino
Soy asesino
Mi primo es el materino
Desiadado, wath your back porque soy mojado
Violento ya tu sabes de donde vengo del centro
Atracando con mi matraca
Lone star state thats my motherfucking placa
You heard about me ese vato si te mata
Como el zapata a mi jente le doy la plata
Yo ando a pata los pinches haters no se escapan
Con el chedar nunca jueges con mi dinero
Saco primero soy mas weno que un marinero
I se me muero mama entiera me en el ghetto
[south park mexican]Dope house impire strikes again
You jealous bicthes say hello to my little friend
[gun shots from low g's ar15][chorus] repeat 2x

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>