

Illegal Amigos

South Park Mexican

[Verse 1] No nutt's no glory, hear the whole story
I'll be on stage, when you kill that punk for me
Drink some more forty, fuck my Lil' Shorty
Pick out your ride, Luxturious or Sporty
Money is no object for this killa project
You always have my back, my number one soldado
Caballo a low-low that bounce like a hot check
Watch the time fly on this dimond lace novato
Me, I'm rollin in tha two tone corvette
My third wife, ain't even born yet
I'm Dope House Records, band outta Texas
Real niggaz eatin MC's for breakfast
Relentless, when they hand me tha steal
Get your family killed, like amid-divil
I pimp two bitches Mary Jane and Snow White...
The ink in my pen shoot poison from a blow pipe

(Chorus 1)

(Who can hang with Illegal Amigos)
Illegal Amigos, from LB's tha Kilos
(Who can hang with Illegal Amigos)
Illegal Amigos, stackin 'em c-noes

[Verse 2] C-Frawn, I'm a mothafuckin face, is it tha place?

Dollar billers
To get my pocket, nothin but big face
See me rollin in these streets
With these mothafuckin killas
Get on my lap, make a left on Hillah
Givin shouts out, en dath, yo SPM pass me tha gap
So i can show there mothafuckers where my heart is at
Cath me in tha back of that Benzino
Puntin on my C-Noes
Blowin all this smoke, Straight flowin out tha window
Migga JP, where tha fuck we gone go
I thought you knew we blowin two sticks of vindo
No turnin back bro, continue on my hustle though
I ain't comin up show
Must maintain, ain't that right Hoe Ohh!!!
Chillin with them blunt masters
You see my at the show

Pushin off that green dragons stick it
With that V and soak it
Putta! you couldn't even see me
Talkin bout, ain't that Chuy from tha T.V...

Chorus 2:

(Who can hang with Illegal Amigos)
Illegal amigos puttin down our peoples
(Who can hang with Illegal Amigos)
Illegal amigos stayin incognito...
Illegal amigos, yeah!
They be my people, we connected like dots
[Verse 3]Extensions C-Notes from kilos
As my nigga ni

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