

# Watch The Block Bleed

## South Park Mexican

Ike how long I been doing this here  
Man at least ten strong for sure  
Ten strong:that's a long time  
I'm telling you cuz you can make them boys bleed nigga  
It's about time to get it homie  
I think these boys done forgot who started it  
Who started this  
I started this for all these Mexicans down south  
All I know is I bet these boys don't want none of this flow  
Hold up Grimm... man keep that shit

My moms told me to keep my friends close  
But keep my enemies closer  
Like Scarface and Sosa  
Going to war with soldiers  
But hold your head high  
Ain't gonna lie  
Staying alive is harder than you realize  
Going to be a day to die  
Still I'ma try  
Cause I got the hood up in my veins  
And it's pumping through my body  
Collision course  
Runaway train  
Some of the same mother fuckers that I'm running with  
Got that gun on the hip  
And if I won on a lick  
Who you think they coming to get  
Dumber than shit  
I'm going to hit  
Anyone that want to plex  
S.E.H T-X  
Who going to hate me next  
I got the means to make the most of every move you make  
You need to choose your fate  
Don't be no fool and wait  
Hesitate in this game and you're gone  
Niggas paid just to aim at your dome  
Everyday I pray to get home  
I got my blade and my chrome  
And I'm known for getting blown  
So ignite the flight  
And those who heard it dropped the mic  
Don't believe the hype

This is for the hustlers and this is for my G's  
This is to them bustas that try to take my cheese  
I got too many youngsters that's out there on the streets  
And we doing what we wants to  
Now watch the block bleed

It's no mystery when I'm in ride mode  
It's Cuervo and hydro  
Watch the man apply those  
Skills that let me highroll  
Down low  
Deep inside the south is where I'm from

Number one done got you stung  
From the motion of the tongue  
Looking sprung like a fiend  
Weighed my dreams on triple beams

Made the team plush cream  
Lifestyle at fifteen  
Flipped my money faster than I could spend it  
Some got jealous some offended  
What was started never ended  
When did you get the idea  
That I was supposed to play the bitch  
Taping hits  
Taking flicks  
All and not to make it rich  
Made the switch  
Now I'm just stepping  
Ain't no looking back  
Knowing that the game  
Ain't no different than the cooking crack  
Crook to Mac  
That's my life in a phrase  
Hard feelings  
I don't got them  
Looking for the better days  
Bet it pays  
And if it don't well I did my best  
Just a sinner in the flesh  
Tell me can I get my rest

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I raise my right hand  
To the man and pray that he help through the day  
I know it's times if not for him  
That I'd be dead and on my way  
For every bullet in the night  
That missed me whistling passing by  
Turning my eyes toward the sky  
Thank the Lord that I'm alive  
Other times out on the streets  
Them fading fools that bring in heat  
Paid the crew to make the creep  
And take that fool out in his sleep  
Now don't blame me for the way it is  
In this day of doing business  
I could ask for my forgiveness  
But I can't act as if I'm sinless  
What I know is in can only be as strong is my weakest link  
I can lead that man to the water  
But it's up to the man to drink  
Now stop and think before you sink  
Within the time it takes to blink  
Tattooed tears fall from the eyes  
Made with homemade ink

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(2x)