Based On a True Story

Mack 10

Newscaster: in the news tonight rap star mack 10 releases his second Solo album titled "based on a true story," and according to reliable Sources ha, he laughs in the face of the sophomore jinx. after the Release of westside connection and mack's new record, gangster rap Seems to be at an all time high. Verse 1 Either the thrill of victory or the agony of defeat You either got ends or struggle to make ends meet You can either turn square or keep the mind of a rebel Some uppity livin' good some faced with death in the ghetto I'm a product of the streets so I vow to never slip So I trust no one and keep a p. coltrane on my hip I always paid attention while my o.g's was teachin' Rule number one if it's on blast the first nigga reachin' Either death or the pen' shit I had to do better It was a must I moved on and now I'm all about cheddar A young entrepreneur I rather slang than bang Now girls be like you go mack 10 baby do yo thang So I continue to get down and I keep writin' rhymes And I parlay every dollar to flip at least a hundred times So keep your game tight and it's all fame and glory And everything I recite's based on a true storyChorus

You can feel nigga
It's based on a true story
You know it's real nigga
Based on a true storyVerse 2
The year 1986 is when it all started

Now eleven years later we still rough and cold hearted And as the saga continues I ride the wave like a sea doo Not to knock hip hop but gangsta rap is what we do

Niggas on they first album
Already sold a mil'
So before you knock our style
At least admit that it's real
It's all sex drugs and violence
So you pretend you ain't checkin'
You mean to tell me people
Really ain't dyin' every second
Now y'all made the rules
Niggas can say what they choose

So if you gone ban gangsta rap Then you got to ban the news That means no weather report No waco and the bad reverand

No channel 4 channel 7 and no film at eleven
With no high school diplomas we became millionaires
Media mad 'cause we winning and we really playin' fair
So keep your game tight and it's all fame and glory
And everything I recite's based on a true storyChorusVerse 3

I crumble green on a magazine

Ready to roll a joint Damn in this billboard

I'm number one with a hollow point

It was a rough road ahead

But for my kids I gotta pave it

So I twist one shake the weed out

Close the book up and save it

'cause my son li'l mack

Might grow up and have a crew

And he can show all his homies

This what my daddy used to do

See I was raised around gangstas

And grindas since a youth

So the shit I rap abouts like 99% truth

With dedicated fans from bebe kids

To bambinos and niggas that's ceo's

Before they reach they three o's

Maneuver through the corporate world

Makin' moves to take ours

Rolling big german luxury and italian sports cars
So watch what you do 'cause you know we playa hated
And everytime it's a homicide they call it gang related
So keep your game tight and it's all fame and glory

And everything I recite's based on a true storyChorus (2x)Too \$hort talking: say mack baby, it's yo pa'tna \$hort dog man.

You know I got yo back boy. you know a nigga like me I just left
The ferrarri dealer man. I ain't go lie I know you ridin' rims.
But the problem is, it's a lot of mothafuckas out there that think we
Rappers man. that think we just sit at home and make this up at
Our momma's house. I hate to tell y'all man some of us are real playas
Real ballers biitch.

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