## The Guppies (Featuring Ice Cub

## Mack 10

featuring Ice CubeThe guppies dup dup (Repeat dup dup 3X)Verse 1 (Cube) It's a feeding frenzy with guppies all around the edge nigga if you tryna get fed you in the red eat you up beat you up If that don't work heat you up Now you wearin' white (punk) smellin' like Fahrenheit Niggas fleas ticks and parasites tryna get a crumb off the turntable Stick your nose in my bowl it's fatal you Kane I'm Abel Nigga you know we checkin' quotas and dollars nigga you no the pecking order we follow sayin' that we got to holla, if I can quote you But the king of the jungle never meet with the vultures never been a sucker never been fake (never) Never tried to make all I can make (never) Represent my niggas 'til the bow breaks but haters hate we can eat steak by the lake. Chorus The Guppies dup dup (Repeat 4X)Verse 2 (Mack) What a beautiful day, clear blue skies my murder ones block sunrays from my eyes Twistin' triple gold so I gotta pack heat Lay the titanium and flame up the street down the boulevard with my hand on trigger fools hittin' me up like who is that nigga Ruuff ruuff you know who it is Mack 10 punk top dog in showbiz I cocks the revolver ready to start gattin' 'em but what I look like set trippin' and I'm platinum I hesitates put down the trey eight keep pushing to the hood make sure my folks is straight Outta control a nigga ballin' like Shaq gave my momma money and slid the homies sacks And it's like that about the bank wad the more cheese ya got the more killas on ya squad

for the guppiesChorusVerse 3 (Cube) Okay we hollered fake as hugs check my wallet driving to the crib make sure no nigga followed Called up the mighty one O (what you want to do) turn these bitch niggas to snow (how many 1 or 2? It's on you) Westside battle cry my alibi first class hella high when you die I'm changin' standard time with the yuppies but fuck them to and you you askin' who (Mack starts at 'The Guppies') Brought Mack Manson back to life I kill niggas without a gun or a knife I gave the order is he dead? (yep) enough said and all my followers got W's on they forehead Murderers and they kill on command walk around like zombies with Techs in each hand For Mack and the Don wet you up like neon freeze you like freon you fuckin' peon The GuppiesChorus (bubbles) Chorus Eat you up.

## Songwriters

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