The Mackin' Game

Teena Marie

What's my name, say my name
Ain't nothin' but the mackin' game
What's my name, say my name
Ain't nothin but the mackin' gameAll my mackin' women throw the left to the right now (superfly)Me and my girls throwin long hair and afros to the wind
We got a love Jones baby kickin' in
Just for you true blue
Lights in the basement, moanin', groanin' thuggish ruggish bonin'
Some smooth Smokey and the ???here
Come here daddy, it's the ??? Groove
Put the needle on the record, I've got things to do to youSo faded, all the pimps are down on me 'cause I want youDon't the the feminine gestures make you believe I can't pimp this lecture
I'm what what you'd call a mack professor
With volumes of maclopedias to touch him and work her
My first words serve
I want ice down your baby to correct your posture
'Cause you're much too fly, now
To walk around with your shoulders down
(What you mean
I want you to feel secure when I'm around
That's

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