

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 story

Chorus
You can feel nigga

It's based on a true story

You know it's real nigga

Based on a true story

Verse 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 story

Chorus Verse 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 story
Chorus (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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>