

Mac Daddy (Tru's Reality)

tobyMac

I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
Them Apples donâ€™t grow on trees

I want a Macintosh laptop, packaging so posh
Fits like a glove in that tiny little white box
Pretty as a picture but it ainâ€™t all show
At 8 Ram deep I be running logic pro
To make my own beats dad
Keep me off the streets dad
An Xbox, would even take a backseat
So please give me a job so I can stack that paper
â€™Cause this is major

I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
So I can make my own beats
I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
Them Apples donâ€™t grow on trees

Yo Iâ€™m saving for a laptop and looking for some work
Five bucks an hour and Iâ€™m willing to serve
Ainâ€™t no job too UG, L to the Y
Iâ€™d do almost anything to make that Macbook fly
Yo Iâ€™ll teach you to cross it over
Then play chess all day with roses
Iâ€™ll take ? to the Franklin Fair
Dad, Iâ€™d even braid Marleyâ€™s hair

I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
So I can make my own beats
I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
Them Apples donâ€™t grow on trees

I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
So I can make my own beats
I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
Servin' up them Jesus Freaks

I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
So I can make my own beats

I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
Them Apples donâ€™t grow on trees

I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
So I can make my own beats

I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
Servin' up them Jesus Freaks

So you really want a Mac son?

Yea, sir

Music for the people

Yeah man we got that soul sauce

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by TRUETT MCKEEHAN, TOBY MCKEEHAN, JESSE FRASURE

Lyrics Â© MAJOR BOB MUSIC, INC.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>