If It's Cool (Feat. Ms. Peaches)

Mac

Verse 1 (mac) :Girl look, Fuck your man and them niggas he be hanging with Niggas he be slangin with, me I'm on some banging shit Strictly, now you with me or you wasting my time And time is valuable Especially when you looking at it through this perpetual Now how you love that, I nothing nice with the ice Me without the mic is like the orients with no rice But look fuck that let's take a walk to where my truck at All I wanna do is talk I ain't got to touch that But thats game, before you know it she callin my name Runnin round tellin bitches she my main trying to get some fame And thats the game so you gotta respect that And respect my mind too cause I could get you naked in seconds Mac-a-deezy if you open up i'ma slide in easy But if it's cheezy let me smack you And call you all kind of bad words like bitch And smack myself too for trying to get with ya Should have knew you was stank And all you wanted was the tankChorus: mac (ms. peaches)I don't wanna be ya man I wanna tap something if it's cool (it's cool) But if you not ask your girl what I asked you And when she tell about the way I freaked her Heres the number to my beeper LookI don't wanna be ya man I wanna tap something if it's cool (it's cool) But if you not ask your girl what I asked you And when she tell about the way I freaked her Here's the number to my beeperVerse 2 (mac): Check it, look I meets bitches, I greets bitches, I freak bitches Them street bitches, even you sugar sweet bitches I neva eats bitches, I suck titties Might even fuck titties, now you with me? Then hit me on my hip and call me anytime don't even trip I guarantee it will be your gladdest night without the pimp I hope you not a noise maker, cause I live with moms Her rooms right next to mine and she be home all the time I'll pick you up at nine be looking and smellin fine It's 7 o'clock now so you got some time

I don't like wine, no I don't wanna dine
But I hope you like it from behind, cause that's my time to shine
I work that spine like a chiropractor

When I attact ya your big ol ass is what is what I got a knack for So let me crack ya if it's cool, but if it's not then it is time to move But before I excuse ask your girl what I asked youChorus:I don't wanna be ya man

I wanna tap something if it's cool (it's cool)

But if you not ask your girl what I asked you

And when she tell bout the way I freaked heres the number to my beeper

LookI don't wanna be ya man

I wanna tap something if it's cool (it's cool)

But if you not ask your girl what I asked you

And when she tell about the way I freaked her

Heres the number to my beeperVerse 3 (ms. peaches):Look

Let me explain this before we go any further

I ain't really looking for a man it's another type of lover

I need, cause I got my own ends, my own benz

The only thing you can do for me nigga is be a fuck friend

Some of these niggas like to fall in love

Once they get a small taste of my voluptuous glove

I'm saying this cause I wanna keep it real with cha

And chill with cha, or even make a couple of mill with cha

Now if you ready to get down and dirty

I gonna hit you on your hip around lets say around 11:30

Sexy ass got me so anxious

Let me whipe you with this ghetto angel, baby don't be a stranger

Cause I like my niggas rock hard

And if you bout twirkin something nigga lets go to war

I'm trying to see how many times you can catch a nutt

So you can really see it's cool to fuck, nigga it's cool to fuck

I don't wanna be ya man

I wanna tap something if it's cool (it's cool)

But if you not ask your girl what I asked you

And when she tell about the way I freaked her

Heres the number to my beeper

LookI don't wanna be ya man

I wanna tap something if it's cool (it's cool)

But if you not ask your girl what I asked you

And when she tell about the way I freaked her

Heres the number to my beeper(dj scratches a sample of tupac's how do you want it)

Tell me is it cool to fuck. Mac talking: The question is babygirl

Is it cool to motherfucking do

What I wanna do with you

If you want it let me do it with ya, ya heard me?

Big rise on the motherfucking beat

And you know me the mac-a-don is out this biatch

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/