Mack Minister

E-40

I'd like to thank the Mack God for all tha playa prophets that he sent
I'd like to thank him for Donald Going and Iceberg Slim
For dottin their I's and crossin their T's, poppin their P's
And flexin their G'sI'd like to thank the Mack God for all the playa prophets that he sent
Before me and 40 Water

For the Mack I chose 40 Water

To come into the world and change and rearrange

To lace the suckers and the anti playaHe came in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean

On the glad sandwich bag and floated ashore

And as soon as he hit the shore, he balanced the game

He said that nine-tenths of his law was possessionAnd that nine-tenths of his game was position

And that everything was done on the approach

The Mack God said that he would send an extraordinary one

On the side of 40 Water and he won't just be a playa

He will be an extraordinary playaNow we gonna turn the Mack book from page 211 to chapter 187

And it talks about how they had a kangaroo court for the playas

And how dem suckas is out there with trumped up charged on E-40

Well, if you wanna judge the 40 Water, bring him before 12 G's

And open his filesAnd you will see that he has been true with a capital T

Since he was knee high to a grasshopper

That the Mack God said that in the year 1555

That there was a great explosionAnd some of the playas inhaled some fumes

Pertaining additives, preservatives and artificial flavors

The mack god refers to them as suckasAnd he said that he would send one that would come from one

That was despised and rejected

And that he would send this extraordinary one in the world

And when he come, he would come with ten commandments

And the commandments would be Thou shall not snitch

Thou shall not infiltrate

Thou shall not perpetrate

Thou shall not playa hate

Thou shall not hold trustThou shall not hold say

Thou shall not pay a trick

Thou shall not disrespect the game

Thou shall not be broke

And thou shall not be without their thangThe Mack God said that just because you meet a hoe

And she wears a jersey that say, 'Champion' and eat a bowl of wheaties

Don't make her a winnerWill she sell her hips, her lips and her fingertips?

Will you tear down doors and knock out CO's?

Can you go the distance? Will you be the one with the checkered flag in your hand? Yeah, 'cuz I will be the winner

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/