

Wanna Hurt Mase?

Mase

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Do you really wanna hurt Mase?
Or do you really wanna make me cry?
Or is it really that you envy Mase?
Or you don't really wanna see me fly? Do you really wanna hurt Mase?
Or do really wanna make me cry?
Or is it really that you envy Mase?
Or you don't really wanna see me fly? Now you don't wanna see me angry
Ain't enough cops or cuffs to chain me
Days to arraign me, KKK's to hang me, insane me
Ya need ice picks to bang me
Need more than a straight jacket to restrain me
Or more guns with my prints for you to frame me and mame me
Nigga, look at you and look at us
My duns don't fuss, Harlem win you with a thrush
Nigga you better hush, I can mess out the cave
Niggas still get touched and them little ones you bust ain't enough for us
Listen here, Mase'll make you disappear
And yo' mouth'll be the reason that you missed this year
Man who needs ya? You don't need me, I don't need
you neither
That's why my next Lex gon' be a two seater
And the things I do to you won't leave you beautiful
And though yo' feelin' fuck me, I'm feelin' mutual
Do you really wanna hurt Mase?
Or do you really wanna make me cry?
Or is it really that you envy Mase?
Or you don't really wanna see me fly? Do you really wanna hurt Mase?
Or do really wanna make me cry?
Or is it really that you envy Mase?
Or you don't really wanna see me fly? From the M to the A
nigga dollar sign E
Come around money if you ever tryin' to find me
I was murder for six years, seen no clean from it
Drop murder off, Mase woke up at Teen Summit
My niggas joke, niggas broke, kill a laugh
I got power, make a call, get a mil' in cash
Like my money and ya ain't 'cuz they don't tax me
Actually, anything you got to ask me, fax me
I'm no Beamer dreamer, I'm a Bentley man

Car totally smashed threw out 50 grand

How ya figure, ya bigger when Mase that nigga

And every style I deliver, come with much charisma
Knock it off, now will ya, I'm the one that bitches live for
Don't get me wrong, you niggas make it hot I make it sizzler

And I don't know you cats, so don't you get familiar

And if you violate me and mine I guarantee I peel ya
Do you really wanna hurt Mase?

Or do you really wanna make me cry?

Or is it really that you envy Mase?

Or you don't really wanna see me fly?
Do you really wanna hurt Mase?

Or do you really wanna make me cry?

Or is it really that you envy Mase?

Or you don't really wanna see me fly?
If I ever whisper on a remix, I got C-chips

Time is money, when you talk gotta be quick

I don't see how y'all hang or even be with

Niggas ridin' in the Benz with only one V-6
But I know how it is when ya go into the bar

Got girls overreact, they thowin' you a star

Got niggas player hatin' don't even know who you are

And go as far as leavin' bullet holes in yo' car
When you're from Harlem World, niggas never see yo' views
They wait for you to flop or be on BET News

All they see the G's and jewels, V's that ya cruise

Being the underdogs, they can't wait to see us lose
Don't hate me, thank me

I don't get mad when nigga's bitches prank me

Make you cranky to see me places that you can't be

I'm too pretty to let you niggas shank me

And frankly, know you probably hate me 'cuz you ain't me
Do you really wanna hurt Mase?

Or do you really wanna make me cry?

Or is it really that you envy Mase?

Or you don't really wanna see me fly?
Do you really wanna hurt Mase?

Or do you really wanna make me cry?

Or is it really that you envy Mase?

Or you don't really wanna see me fly?
Do you really wanna hurt Mase?

Or do you really wanna make me cry?

Or is it really that you envy Mase?

Or you don't really wanna see me fly?

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