

Theme of the Mack

Willie Hutch

Listen, to me, everybody
While a tell you a story
About "The Mack"
Hey, Hey, Hey
He knew what he had it together
He had a masterplan
The facts the pusherman could've told me another mack
Had plans to keep him down
'Cause they knew he'd be bigger and better at the game
That he would be killed or retire, Yeah, yeah, yeah
With a little, little loot, shiny diamonds, he got it
The heip, you know his feet
With chips from the blind man
They knew he'd be, the baddest mack on the street!
Whoa! He's got to be on his job. he cant be steeped, stooped!
He's got to show 'em mercy, lazy needs a show like that
If your lame, who I'm talkin' bout? "The Mack"!
Girl, I'm talking 'bout Goldie, to go with, and ohhh!
Get down, get down!
Alright! Doo da loop da doop doop!
Whoa, yeah! Oh, I'm tryin' to tell ya', Ha, ha
What's right and what's wrong
But, the name of the game, with a big-time player
Is to be played, or to play on! Whoa!
He's got to be on his job, and yeah, never, never
Gets no sleep, Noooooooo!
He's got to show 'em mercy, lazy needs a show like that
If you don't know who I'm talkin' 'bout, I'm talkin' 'bout "The Mack"!
Yeah! Ho, I'm talkin' bout Goldie, yeah!
He's got to show 'em mercy! Lazy needs a show like that
If you don't know who I'm talkin' 'bout - I'm The Mack, yeah!
I'm talkin' bout Goldie! Whoa, I'm talkin' bout Goldie!

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