# The Game

## Mac

What nigga drop that shit
Soldier, say k-l
These fake ass rap niggaz thought I lost it yet
I'm bout to let these old bitch ass niggaz know I got a game in my veinVerse 1: mac
Murda murda I wrote it in braile
Uncut, lyrical dope, certified by my scale
The homicide rapper, there'll never be another after
The mac's rapture, I represent, that's what I'm on the map for
Who the fuck gonna fuck with the scandalous
1-8-7 on these mothafuckin amateurs of rap
Feel the wrath of a nigga who bust
Makin my clique the shit, bitches wanna discuss
? platonic? , the lyrical killins don't got no motives
In this, in my vein, ain't no way I can control it
When this inside of me is as deadly as them niggas
You know the ones who killed them boys and dumped the body in the river
I enter the place, ski mask covered my face
If they pass me the mic, I'm gonna catch a case
In this mothafucka ya heard of me
? t-t and herb hit the spot?
All the niggas I know is shell shockedChorus: mac
I got the game in my vein
Won't change
I got the game in my vein
Won't change
I got the game in my vein
Won't change
I got it, I got itVerse 2: mac
I was born in it and represented
The sinister words of murder was the sons of bitches who was wit it
Never die, my motto, fatigue my sheet
Big wise that's my nigga, psycho ward is my clique
Affiliated with cash, got my foot on the gas
Tailgatin real fast, through my sun roof my verbal gun shoot
Them scriptures, paint the pictures
We believe was cops tryin to catch me like receivers
Scream my name, to all these bitches who be hard to tame
Momma said it's a shame, poppa gave me the game
Experience a soldier, my heart pumps battle fluid

You wanna go to war let's get to it
Mac-a-don, put you on teflon style of murder
Deadly as the killer kyle in your hamburger
Till they bury me black, wrapped up in street camo
I rock the microphone strapped off with street ammoChorus: mac
I got the game in my vein
Won't change
I got the game in my vein
Won't change
I got the game in my vein
Won't change
I got the game in my vein
Won't changeVerse 3: mac
I'm the bad nigga from the bricks
Blood on my kicks
Camoflauged niggas never die, we drop hits
I spit the gospel, to all of my mothafuckin apostles
Mac as potent as the coke snortin in your nostrils
I minister, words of a mothafuckin sinister
Transform into liu kang and finish ya
Nigga put me in the game i'ma show you my sports
Witness the street level on the b-ball court
Bitch i'ma die wit it, cause it's a part of my vein
Hear that word camoflauge when you hear my name
So tell them niggas I'm back affiliated, enemy lines are penetrated
My niggas wit me
You cook me up, put me in the pipe, hit me
Spread me in every ghetto, every city, I get busy
And buck, my name mac remember that, I drop rhymes
Nigga it's mac as if you missed it the first time nigga
Woah 7x

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