Making Moves With Puff

Craig Mack

Changed my mind manGotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flowGotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flowPeace to Brentwood Town Shipping
I'm smoother than that Lex your whipping
With the rack and pinion
And Firelli tires that be grippingSometimes I wonder if MC's really know
Mack's eternal bought to burn you while in ten feet of snow
I grab the mic and turn in to Ali Baba
With just a dabber, my rhymes are guaranteed to grab yaI got funk with the bass and soul
'Cause I've been rockin' on the mic since nine years old
And I can groove with that, stupid fat
Rhymers when you're soupin' that
MC's catch a headache and find where some Nuprin's atI'm on the case like Magnum P I, F.B.I
Lookin' for a man with the reason why
And it'll cost more than Lee Majors
And fix MC's after I kicks my flavorPuff and puff and blow the house down
Is what the Mack do whenever I get down
Gettin' down, boyeee
One two, Mack man's in full effectGotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flowI'm like the greatest rapper, known to man
Got MC's meltin' in mouth and not inside my hand
And you can try to, write a rhyme-a
But the pace that I race'll have you lookin' like a old timerDo you wanna pay a visit, to rhyme exquisite

That'll leave you standin' colder than a winter blizzard
Mack's engagin', extra blazin'
Who's you fazin'? Power Rangers ain't more amazin'Rhyme flipper, flip-a-rhyme-a-ripper
Rip-a-rhyme, double-dipper while you talkin' on my zipper
I wanna know who's been naughty or nice
With the device, turnin' grown men into miceI can flip funk back and forth, forth and back
Ride more super rhymes against the track, tell 'em Mack
I got Bad Boy as my back
As we kick on the funk called MC subtractGot flow for days, got rhymes to amaze
Got the brand new funk
Here's the brand new craze boyeee, Mack the dope
We break all of the funk on downGotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flowCome on everybody, let's all get down
Got rhymes by the ton while you weighs a pound
Supercagafragalistic type of hyper MC
That be me, twenty-twenty could not seeI don't feel the pressure, of an MC aggressor
That I got a rhyme for in my top dresser
Craig Mack, Bad Boy representin'
Fat Funkster be gettin', for Fat Funk be hittin'It's this man's turn to earn
Since my birth, a penny now is MC's worth
And MC's are nuttin' but a joke-a take a toke-a
Smoke fatter than the AyatollahCan't nuttin' ever stop the Craig Mack plans
To grab MC's and crush 'em in my hands
Like I said before, here comes the MackPower-packed in black
To make you see mad graphics
As we get busier
In nine-four with the funk that hits on the floorGotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flowGotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow

Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough
Gotta keep my flow

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/