

# Tha Weekend

## Mack 10

Tha weekend, all you freak hoe's freaking  
Me and Mack 10 baby come on in  
Tha weekend, this shit got you tweaking  
Who tha fuck wanna steal what they got?  
It's tha weekend, all you freak hoe's freaking  
Me and Mack 10 baby come on in  
Tha weekend, this shit got you tweaking  
Who tha fuck wanna steal what they got?  
Yo, I'm looking for tha weekend, the weed got me tweaking  
Plus the sticky green got the whole room leaking  
I make the kind of shit that get a freak hoe freaking  
So pump the bass and check my mic level when I'm speaking  
And to you haters out there, I see you peeking  
So I keep a glock and leave your punk ass leaking  
I hear you creeping, even when you're sneaking  
Gimme a reason, if it's on then I'm squeezing, it's tha weekend  
In the streets, ain't enough ghetto for me  
So bad I gotta lug the heavy metal with me  
Don't hang out on your block, I got plans to bubble  
Only time you seeing Tech is when I'm causing trouble  
Weekend, get my cheque, I'm flossing double  
Out the house, running game like I'm off the huddle  
Wonder how tough my ride? Man, niggers cuff they bride  
And come home from work three, stuck outside  
It's tha weekend, this gat got you leaking  
For speaking out of turn, nigga got to burn  
Make 'em squirm, watch 'em do the funky worm  
You got to learn, every fucking thing you earn  
Tha weekend, tha weekend, tha weekend  
You can't fuck with weed spin  
Tha weekend, tha weekend, tha weekend  
You can't fuck with weed spin  
I'm a hoo-bangin' rider, retaliator till I'm leaving  
Mash my opponents till they no longer breathing  
I'm hatin' to parole these killas and weed dealers  
My niggas there ride hoochie bitches and three-willers  
Dick 'em strong and long with a groupie or ?bougie? hoe  
I like 'em in a thong when they make their booty go  
Run swipe up in, baby bulge and do I get 'em

When it's on my niggas get sure in 'em then I send 'em  
Ain't that no mission in the butts is ain't nothing to me  
Up in the club, haters don't want nothing with me  
I been a hog since you niggas was cuffing ya lees  
I never hog, I'm looking down at nothing but flees  
In your town, I crawl up, nothing but these  
Like "Hey ladies", yeah, who leaving with me?  
"Hey fellas", you need to leave immediately  
If you don't want your ass whupped repeatedly, this is tha weekend  
It's tha weekend, this gat got you leaking  
For speaking out of turn, nigga got to burn  
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It's MC's please, we split through on three's, wudda  
Dayton off the ground laying, like "Whoa"  
I coast through your blocks slow, I'm H2O, boy I got that wet flow  
To douse your flame, I'll get that up out ya man  
You plot, I'm sorry I shot ya man  
See me whippin on the freeway, the LBC way  
On the three-way with J-Wide and pack  
Hell yeah, I'm riding with Mack  
Mack 10 outside all night selling rocks  
Patrolling with the deuce-five burning my socks  
This weekend is your life, dying today  
Next weekend is your wife, crying at your wake  
Punk bitch screaming like "I can't believe they killed him"  
Fuck nigga with a stainless plate, we wouldn't have peeled him  
The hoo-banging attitude, with the gratitude  
Seven days a week and make your forehead leak nigga  
It's tha weekend, this gat got you leaking  
For speaking out of turn, nigga got to burn  
Make 'em squirm, watch 'em do the funky worm  
You got to learn, every fucking thing you earn  
Tha weekend, tha weekend, tha weekend  
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