Mack 10, Mack 10

Mack 10

[allfrumthai]It go m a c to the k one to the o Bitches scream ho Hoo bangin with nothin but the cavi Stepin out the smog like a hog with my family Squeak, ru and mack dime on the fade Been lacen up our stars and stealin cars since the 8th grade, Quick to pull your lid You can call us butch cassady and the sundance kid Mack the inglewood maniac, whos got the biggest sack Niggas that get large get put on contract, And thats a fact he's all about big bucks When he's saggin with his motherfuckin khakis and chucks Chicken hawkin, swoop down low my nigga stalkin Allfrumtha I when we mob we ain't talkin Binky, mack once again it's on foe life Presence is felt, before we takin yo life Chorus

Mack 10, mack 10, cant you understand
Mack 10, mack 10, bitch I'm the motherfuckin man
Mack 10, mack 10, cant you understand
Mack 10, mack 10, bitch I'm the motherfuckin man
[comrads]Hey comrad, we keep pushin this crack
Niggas gettin washed up, and we can't have that
Niggas makin all these snaps with these wack ass raps
So we went to inglewood when we finished our sack
It was back in january or was it febuary
I have to do some time, mack dime told me not to worry

The scene was kinda scary he sent me commisary
I did my time and touched down with a flurry
Told me not to worry, signed a deal in a hurry
No more slangin dope to those niggas in missouri
Bagets on our jewlry, futures no longer blurry
And if you see a bitch with us fo sho she's temporary
And you know we got it like that
Rolexed out the game spotin croca sacks
Nigga thats what you get when you fucks with me
The comrads and mack d.i.m.e.

Chorus

[mack 10]I can leap tall buildings twist on them thangs I made nothing but the cavi hits an hoo banged I set traps to make snaps from coast to coast And now I'm up to seven figures and I'm doin the most I watch niggas cause they shady, I pack a lil 380 Look out for my peoples everything is all gravy Is mack a cool nigga? yeap, I guess, maybe Bought a bubble eyes benz for my bitch and my baby Always talk about the hood, cause they say that I'm a bragger And if yous ain't a true blue, then yous a red dager If your girl want a thug then you know that I'm a tag her But if she set me up then imma have to body bag her Lay the back down on the chevy so the ass is a dragger If a bitch is at the house while I'm jackin imma gag her Wear my clothes like a banger, so of course imma sagger Plus a young nigga rollin' more stones than mick jagger Chorus

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