

Mainline

Craig Mack

Ahh hah

Let me get some volume, on my headphones, bwoy

Let me get some volume, can I get some volume

On my headphones, bwoy Now raise up the funk, bwoy, ha ha, bwoy

Raise it up Mack, raise it up Mack

Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline

You touch that line bwoy, the mainline Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline

Bring it back and catch wreck on the mainline

Here we go with all the funk boy, to the mainline Hell ohh, is this mic here on?

'Cause I'm gone, 'cause now and forever are disbanded

The poetic justice, more than Janet Jackson

Mack's in, the sun that caught the planet Realer than real, as Mack gets the steel

Funk appeal in my rhymes is gonna make a mill'

Fat shit is what you feel, [unverified]

I'm catchin' hiccups and lyrics get caught in my esophagus I'm bringin' all the rap to the mainline

Some'll bring my funk on point like a porcupine

My sensei, say, the way, to make 'em pay

Is treat the motherfucker like a [unverified] I pack my funk harder than a [unverified] do

To continue, you're soup on the menu bwoy

I can run any type of line

Send your smoke signals high, code red yo for mankind Now we are on the mainline, gettin' all wreck for the
mainline

Hah, bwoy, the mainline bwoy, on the mainline bringin' all the funk

Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline

'Bout to catch wreck for the mainline

Buggin' on the funk boy, to the mainline MC's now realizin' code red

My Mac-11 dinosaur is gonna fill ya full of lead

(Wake 'em up Mack)

Some of y'all are better off dead

'Cause it's gonna get hotter than the center of [unverified] Man, you're stupid out the frame

To think to get sane, and gonna cause some pain

I'm the most incredible man ever seen

While ya might stand the [unverified] do your typical and ran King Craig Mack now runs rap land

Makin' you [unverified], and me as Japan

Uhh, shucks, wait a minute

I feel like gettin' music introduced [unverified] MC See, you can't see me

The funk I'll tell you what's big, I'm thicker than a oak tree

And smalltime my fists come equipped

For a lip with tighter grip than glue from a ship

And even if you're still brave believe
That Craig Mack's comin' down with funk up the sleeveIt's the Mack on the mainline, all the wreck on the
mainline
Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline
Watch me catch wreck on the mainline
Bringin' all the funk boy, to the mainOn the mainline, bringin' all the funk
Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline
Watch me catch wreck on the mainline
Hah bwoy, on the mainline, bringin' all the funkMy rhymers come hotter than a wok
MC's bein' tasty is not my fault
(No it's not)
More danger for metropolis we're droppin' this
Funk weight that's greater than George PoppadalousNow even fools are better
Rap's new trend setter, at makin' MC's wetter
So plug in the mainline 'til ninety-nine
For funk the genuine now vote for mine
(Vote for Mack)My voice be gettin' hoarser and hoarser
From the way they take a picture MC [unverified] than a flyin' saucer
Believe the hype
The Mack one that's tight but then I might [unverified] set rhyme I write
I come for you niggaz in the grill
Just for thrills, Craig Mack, king of chillIt's the Mack bwoy, on the mainline
Catchin' mad mad wreck on the mainline
Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline
Watch me catch wreck on the mainlineBringin' all the funk bwoy
On the mainline, bringin' all the funk
Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline
Mack on the mainline
Get wreck on the mainline
On the mainline bringin' all the funk bwoy[Unverified]

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