

Wooden Horse

Craig Mack

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Frank Sinatra sample]

So any time you're gettin low, 'stead of lettin go

Just remember that ant..[Chorus 2X][Frank Sinatra](Kids)[Opps there goes another rubber tree plant]

(Opps there goes another rubber tree)

[Opps there goes another rubber tree plant]

(Opps there goes another rubber tree)[Verse 1]

Now I came to rock, I came to move the crowd

I came screamin' out loud

No other choice is this bad new voice

Can't wait to sit in my new Rolls Royce

You soft and moist, sweet like cake

Don't be scared to lie down in the bed you make

And if you fake, I'm like Alexander the Great

A conquerer, stompin ya, for even steppin to the plate

Now you think I'm late but I'm right on time

You had your chance to do it now it's my turn to shine

Keep in mind, you ain't heard my flow in a while

And i still ain't heard nobody that can fuck with my style

Juliet child nigga cook MC's, Criag Mack baby 1000 degrees

Stand back nigga I'ma shake this place

And look just when you thought it was safe?[Chorus 2X][Verse 2]

Now inside the streets Craig Mack's a living Legend

Nucular weapon better watch where you steppin'

Story at 6 and see the film at 11

You can be Kit but I'm like Frank Drevin

Mary Lou Retton, flippin on yall

You can use Motrin, Advil or Tylonol

Just to see me ball make your chick wanna follow

Rock the Meadowlands you got Boo-ed on Apollo

Real hard to swallow wanna know how come?

Cause I'm hot-dog probably buring meat off your tongue

So from now on till thy king-don-com

The sea-son has begun from my style to weigh a ton
Kill you for fun but i ain't playin no games (no games)
And I ain't sayin no names (uh-uh)
But next time you kill somebody make sure they dead
But wait, you can check this in-stead[Chorus 2X][Verse 3]
I see you made it to the bonus round, see my crown?
Pretty, too bad you can't touch it
I'm like Pompeii first time it erupted
Chicks still call acting hungry as a buzzard
You can let your man dump it hug it and love it
Touch it and rub it, Mack nigga, that's why it sounds undiscoverd
Explode like L. Ron Hubbard, on the Dianetics Cover, smother a brother
Been "Lethal" for years ask Gibson and Glover
Your man be like "Help!", lying in the gutter
Just like that, "Splash me the Cash"
Shit I'm like Duke Nukem get ready for combat
I now pronounce you man and wife
You may, kiss the coffin it's the end of your life Mr. Mack
And I know how to land this bird
Bet I see you 2000 nigga that's my word[Frank Sinatra]
So any time you're gettin low, 'stead of lettin go
Just remember that ant[Chorus 2X]

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