

# Who's The Mack?

## Ice Cube

Straight gangsta mack

Straight gangsta mack

Straight gangsta mack

Straight gangsta mack

Who's the Mack? Is it some brother in a big hat

Thinking' he can get any bitch with a good rap?

Rollin' in a fucked-up Lincoln

Leanin' to the side so it looks like he's sinkin'

Into that leopard interior

This nigga think every girl's inferior

To his tongue, get a dumb bitch sprung

As she's sellin' more butt

Don't even get a cut of the money

His name is Sonny and he know to play

And hope to God that he don't find a runaway

That's lookin' to become a star

He'll have your ass in and out of every car

With every on and Rick, suckin' every John's dick

Come short of the money, get your ass kicked

You don't like it but you still call him hunk

Last night the nigga put ya ass in the trunk

You wanna leave but Sonny started talkin' fast

And it make you wanna go and sell more ass

He's getting rich, you his bitch and it's like that

Now ask yourself

Who's the Mack?

Who's the Mack?

It is that fool that wanna pump the gas?

Give you a sad story and you give him cash

He start mackin' and mackin' and you suckin'

Quick to say, "I'm down on my luck"

And you give a dollar or a quarter and he's on his way

Then you see his sorry ass the next day

Are you the one gettin' played like a sucker?

Or do you say, get a job, motherfucker?

Everyday the story gets better

He's wearin' dirty pants and a funky-ass sweater

He claims he wants to get somethin' to eat

But everyday you find yourself gettin' beat

He gets your money and you run across the street  
Don't look both ways 'cause he's in a daze  
And almost get his ass hit for the crack  
Now ask yourself, who's the Mack? Who's the Mack?  
Is it that nigga in a club askin'  
"Have you ever been in a hot tub?"  
I know the game so I watch it unfold  
When I see the boy picked to your earlobe  
He's talkin' shit and you crack a smile  
When he tell you that he can go buck wild  
For a girl like you and make it feel good  
You know it's drama but it sound real good  
He start draggin' and hopefully he can start taggin' the pussy  
So he can keep braggin'  
He say, "I'm 'a leave, baby, can you go with me?"  
You wanna do it but you feelin' like a H O E  
You grab his hand, you leave and it's over  
'Cause the nigga ain't nothin' but a rover  
You knew the game and you still ended up on your back  
Now ask yourself  
Who's the Mack?  
Mackin' is the game and everybody's playin'  
And as long as you believe what they sayin'  
Consider the M A C K and with no delay  
They are gonna get all the play  
But when it comes to me  
Save the drama for your momma  
It's Ice Cube and you know that I'm a  
Mack in my own right  
When it comes to rhyme and rap  
'Cause all I do is kick facts  
Unlike Iceberg Slimm  
And all of them be claimin' P I M P  
No, I'm not goin' out that way  
I'm just a straight up an' I double G A  
Next time u get over on a fool  
And you did the shit like real smooth  
Thank Ice Cube for givin' up the facts  
And ask yourself  
Who's the Mack?  
Straight gangsta mack  
Straight gangsta mack  
Straight gangsta mack  
Straight gangsta mack  
Straight gangsta mack

Straight gangsta mack  
Straight gangsta mack

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>