

Mack 10, Mack 10

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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 laced up our stars and stealin cars Since the 8th grade,
quick to pull your lid
You can call us Butch Cassidy 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
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 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 jewelry, 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.
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 im 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 aint 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 im 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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