

Mainline (Album Version)

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,
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 pack my funk harder than a 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 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 do your typical and ran King Craig Mack now runs rap land
Makin' you, and me as Japan
Uhh, shucks, wait a minute
I feel like gettin' musicduced 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 sleeve
 It'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 mainline
 On 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 funk
 My 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 Poppadopoulos
 Now 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 than a flyin' saucer
 Believe the hype
 The Mack one that's tight but then I might set rhyme I write
 I come for you niggaz in the grill
 Just for thrills, Craig Mack, king of chill
 It'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 mainline
 Bringin' 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

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