

# 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 main  
 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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