

# Mac Dammit And Friends

Mac Dre

It's Mac dammit man, coming through runnishing  
Chop suie got a buck knife in his hand  
Finishing the shit that them suckas started  
They shoulda ar'a, knew that I'm coming harder  
Fully are a, shot the whole lot up  
Niggas trying cut quick, cramped up in a knot  
I'm a rida, cutthoat general  
In 84' I said fuck it, I'm in it now  
I'm killing now, letting Mothafuckas know  
I'm a pimp quit acting like a fucking ho  
You ain't know, bitch niggas get played  
Razor sharp game, cut you like a switch blade  
It's Dre waking up yo family  
15 cudie in your drive way, they can't stand me  
Paint candy licking like a blow pop  
I'm so flamie, nigga it don't stop

Fuck driving, let me out when I slide threw  
I drop love, like souls in a ten booth  
Fucking with yo huctes mento  
Like I'm kend to her  
But I'm just a die hard pimp girl  
Into a nickname kosie, or call me B.A.  
I'll send two huctes with yo wife right with me  
I know, they say I'm crazy but I only drink white  
Unless I'm with a snow bunny  
So let's get the remy, get the bevi, act stupid  
I'll slide through in a fly coup with two cute ones  
Keak dat Sneak, plus Mac Dre be the homie  
I'll be damn if the hutches think they got something on me  
Ho it's real, my life is I'll  
We send em see what's I'm and get inside their grill

Still highly national, still a killa with murder flow  
Still screaming all in the do  
Bet yo ass down fo, cause that's the trade mark  
Where nothing but brave hearts, thug relutional  
Never thought when a muthafucka losing crutal  
Collect the doe, thinking ahh and still counting it  
Smoking by the pound you niggas still quarter ouncing it  
Dry cut let it melt down bouncing it  
Nine hundred thousand fo my kids allowance  
I'm drunk as fuck so I hit the loaf and bouncing it  
Still gifted talented, from a notch to a bad bitch  
Get mo then yo ass kicked depend on how mad I get  
Genet razor dagger shit I'm leaving faces like naxima attics bitch  
I'm from mind over money and murder would manage shit  
Without a sign, hearding some endings  
Tragic shit you want to shine  
You ain't fucking with us then who you with  
That's a perfect way to get yo wig split

Um Hum  
The turf nigga, vest up under his shirt nigga  
Doing dirty call me dirt sniffa  
Like a dirt dopula,  
Get down foul, and I'm hurting patna

In da shows on my fo's  
Call me curtain droppa  
Can't you tell from the dirt in my nail  
From down south to my turf of Vallejo  
Addiction to this mail is sometin' worser then yell  
Make a nigga hi spy something worser then hell  
Riding GMC denale it no l's  
Wood indegital video 4 12  
Possessions are under a zip of weed no sales  
For personal need be, give me the fin  
With no jail, no jail