## **Vodka Tonic With A Lime**

**Mac Lethal** 

This is that live from the Kansas city sewer rap These Kiddies want the fast rap, but I ain't doing that Sony put a quarter million up but I threw it back Cause I can make 10 million on my own, I ain't stupid jack This is that fuck a record deal shit That real shit, that broke up with your girlfriend Now you needin' time to heal shit That lethal by design shit, leo fire sign shit That never be a day you'll catch me behind the time shit This is that redefine the time shit, Times six. Rob a rapper's rolex, now his music is so timeless A lot of rappers keep it real, I keep it irish Phero Mac Lethal twisting Buddha and Papyrus And though I'm 30, I've been fresh since all your fashion blog rappers Were just birdies in the nest You need to pay Homage little fucks ya'll were 8 years old When I was grinding trying to pave this road I ain't mad though

See ya'll are sell out hoes, but me, I just sell out shows Getting clothes for free I'm fly but I'm never gonna sell my soul So we just fuck you ain't close to me I said I'm looking great, I'm doing fine I'm out here all the time, on my grind Vodka tonic with the lime I said I'm looking great, I'm doing fine I'm out here all the time With 100 dollar bottle full of wine Get it, get it, get it, get it

I smell like good pussy, cause I get good pussy You fucking skanks after shows and that ain't good pussy That girl you love I probably fucked her at the Westen But she say you special like a brother or a best friend And she don't even let you kiss you little cougher She out here looking for a real bill stuffer I got big plans, big dreams, kiss fans, get cream And never slip into the fucking quick sands or shit streams

Man, these sell out hoes will only love you if you shell out dough So turn your fucking pimp decibles up and next time she tries to trick of yo u Just yell out, no bitch, let's go And I been flirting with death Since Raekwon the chef dropped the purple cassette See I stayed on path so perfect and step and now it's eerie I'm clocking over 6 figures, yearly And I don't got a record label near me, hear he, hear he Lately I been taking trips like Timothy Leary Minneapolis down to Cape Town, irish is fuck Whiskey in my cup, kill them with the same sound

I said I'm looking great, I'm doing fine I'm out here all the time, on my grind Vodka tonic with the lime I said I'm looking great, I'm doing fine I'm out here all the time With 100 dollar bottle full of wine Get it, get it, get it, get it.