

# Mac And Brad

Beanie Sigel

Beanie Whats up Baby  
Whats Happening (Face)  
Sigel  
What 'bout to get off baby  
We fittin' to get off  
Ay yo what we goin to do on this shit man  
Lets wreck this motherfucker baby whats happenin'  
What You want to do nigga?  
I.. I wanna.. I Wanna Smash it (Smash)  
Back and forth  
Back and forth  
Lets do it  
What you Wanna hear?  
I wanna hear some of that ol' that ol' Dear Diary (Dear Diary) Mr.... Mr.  
Scarface  
Some of that old shit  
You ready  
Yeah I'm ready

I locks and load  
Cock and spray  
Hit you niggas from a block away  
SK to the Stockaway  
Cause I know how to hold that shit  
Empty the can with one hand and reload that shit

Give 'em the full clip  
These niggas is bullshit  
Been talkin' big six but scared as fuck when I pulled it  
Now eat this motherfuckin' bullet  
These niggas got some pussy in 'em  
See I got them pissin in they denim

Man you fuckin with a stash raper  
Duct taper  
Fuck you police and fuck neighbors  
Move to smooth don't duck or try to shake us  
2P89 ruge so don't tuck paper

You heard what the man said  
Bitch now un ask it  
I got to have it  
When hitin' licks I'm a savage  
You hoes is plastic  
I got a semi automatic pointed at your ass  
Slowin me down gets you blasted

For your chunk I'll trunk your folks  
It aint shit for mac to grip the gat and put the pump to work  
Call your bluff run in your spot with a detective suit  
Got you cuffed bout to show you what this tech will do

You must of thought that we was friendly when we told you we was rappers  
We Jackers  
We want the money  
Thats what we after  
We want the package

Under the god damn mattress  
And if the brain splatters don't matter  
Thats what we practice

Blast the rocket  
Knock off your leg  
Tear through your forearm  
Sit you in a chair make your niggas call you short arm  
Pelets in your hand You'll never put shorts on  
Aint shit fair when you got to get your war on

So why don't you come out and play  
Make my mother fuckin' day  
Y'all niggas cotton  
Potatoes like augrotten  
We niggas plottin'  
To hit your stash and leave you rotten

I done bust slugs from all types of shit  
I have your ass plugged up to all types of shit  
And I show you dog how your life can get  
And every thing all real fuck what you might can get

Cause nothin needs to be said something needs to be done  
B give me a ciggarette I think I need one  
Cause in bout 15 seconds I'm a set the motherfuckin' alarm off  
And shoot this motherfuckers arm off

You niggas better smartin up  
Act like mac won't come through and spark shit up  
Where the fuck you get heart from  
Little bitch ass nigga started commin' out the fuckin dark from

I done told you I'm the only nigga pushin' weight  
And for another nigga to try to take my place is in the wake  
It's time I retaliate  
I'll make you mother fuckers pay  
Now point me to the motherfuckin' yay

You lookin at a sick bastard  
This stick up shit I got it mastered  
Glove and ski mask it  
Any body move a lick gettin' blasted  
When I'm in the crib for yooour shit and a thick plastic

I got this duck tape stuck in my pocket for one reason  
You can stop screamin' stop squermin' or stop breathin'  
Cause I didn't come here to stay or play your babysitter  
I came here to split your mother fuckin wig nigga

If your block gettin money nigga I want in  
Run it in  
Before I run in  
Your spot 200 glocks and 100 men  
Droppin' More shells than run and 'em

Actin Bad  
Smash a nigga stash and mash  
Snatch the bag  
Bust him in his ass and dash  
Un cock the mag  
Kill him I don't need no mask  
We Identify each other nigga Mac and Brad

Who you know but Mac and Brad  
Come through all black  
no mask and crash your pad  
8 clips 4 hammers desert eagle the place  
Nobody but Sigel and Face  
You Feel that  
(Spoken)  
Yeah nigga thats what I'm talkin about I know you not tired

I'm Through I'm tired and I'm out this motherfucker

Yo I spit so real so my boys can eat  
You got the nerve to have a deal and just noise on beats  
Little suburb nigga never saw the streets  
Silver spoon ass nigga never drewed your heat  
I keep it the truth whats all the fakin' for  
God dam every week I got to break a jaw  
And you wonder why I smack up niggas  
Shit it's either that or Macs gonna clap up niggas  
What ya'll want me to do hunh soften up  
so my raps can start to soften up  
Shit never that  
Dog forever my baretta cat  
Hittin' niggas in they fitted cap where the letters at  
I told ya'll that the truth in here  
Recognize hottest thing in a booth in here  
The Gooch in here  
Ay yo it's over in here  
God damn somebody bring me some juice in here

I used to be a drug dealer  
Hangin in the cut sellin' dime rocks  
Gettin' cash to eat with  
Punchin' a time clock  
In the ghetto makin' small change  
Slingin' till the sun up  
Got to pay my phone bill focusing on the come up  
Got 6 shots numbers strait  
Crank bout 38  
Big boys trippin' on me tryin' to nigga hate  
This 17 year old Tony Montana type  
Aint never did the killin' but still I'm lovin the drama right  
Undercovers pass by thinkin I don't know the truth  
Makin niggas these offers they know these niggas can't refuse  
[Fade To end]