

I'd like to thank the mack god for all tha playa prophets that he sent  
I'd like to thank him for Donald Goings and Iceberg Slim  
for dottin their I's and crossin their T's, poppin their P's, and  
flexin their G's  
I'd like to thank the mack god for all the playa prophets that he  
sent before me and 40 water  
For the mack I chose 40 water  
To come into the world and change and rearrange  
To lace the suckers and the anti playa  
He came in the middle of the Atlantic ocean, on the glad sandwich bag  
and floated ashore  
And as soon as he hit the shore, he balanced the game  
He said that nine-tenths of his law was possession  
And that nine-tenths of his game was position  
And that everything was done on the approach  
The mack god said that he would send an extraordinary one  
On the side of 40 water and he won't just be a playa  
He will be an extraordinary playa  
Now we gonna turn the mack book from page 211 to chapter 187  
And it talks about how they had a kangaroo court for the playas  
And how dem suckas is out there with trumped up charged on E-40  
Well, if you wanna judge the 40 water, bring him before 12 G's  
And open his files  
And you will see that he has been true with a capital T since he  
was knee high to a grasshopper  
That the mack god said that in the year 1555, that there was a  
great explosion and some of the playas inhaled some fumes  
pertaining additives, preservatives and artificial flavors  
The mack god refers to them as suckas  
And he said that he would send one that would come from one  
That was despised and rejected  
And that he would send this extraordinary one in the world  
And when he come, he would come with ten commandments  
And the commandments would be:  
Thou shall not snitch  
Thou shall not infiltrate  
Thou shall not perpetrate  
Thou shall not playa hate  
Thou shall not hold trust  
Thou shall not hold say  
Thou shall not pay a trick  
Thou shall not disrespect the game  
Thou shall not be broke  
And thou shall not be without their thang  
The mack god said that just because you meet a hoe  
And she wears a jersey that say champion and eat a bowl of wheaties  
Don't make her a winner  
Will she sell her hips, her lips and her fingertips  
Will you tear down doors  
And knock out CO's  
Can you go the distance  
Will you be the one with the checkered flag in your hand  
Yeah, cuz I will be the winner