Ladies and gentlemen we don't normally tolerate no whole lot of rift raft ro und here at

The Thirsty Turtle located at 1901 Gainesville rd Loudon, Tennessee but tonight...

Tonight were gonna make an acception for a local boy who has done big things $\boldsymbol{\cdot}$

I want er'body to put your hands together, big Thirsty Turtle welcome for Ha ystak MacMillion.

Uh..Fire in da hole fuck yourself Blew da whole house up cookin meth Where we at boy shoulda hooked a left Now we ridin through da suburbs scared ta death Cause I ain't got no business being over here Police behind me wit a open beer Blue lights in da rear view mirror I know y'all ain't from round here Down deep off in dat dirty man Good people do dirty thangs Hard to be clean in a dirty game So you do you an I'll do da same Against da grain way I came Whole lot a good people did da same Mouths ta feed...kids ta raise Some of y'all ain't got shit ta say But I'll flip da flava, snap one day An I'll holla at y'all like what u say bra Twelve a stress I got dressed Came to da thang to drank some dranks Think I might end up in a argument Smack dab in da middle of a incident But wen ol'boy got up off his ass again He look like he just been in a accident.

Lil somethin' I wrote when I was off da wall All y'all...holes in da wall They all... fuck the law Grab a broad Fill your cup with alcohol

Ham bone, ham bone where u been Around da block and piggyback again Crops ain't ready ta...cut yet Fuck dat we gonna drop em cut said Put it on da market, hot shit If you ain't got it cop it I spit...ridiculously Ain't no other rappers fuckin with me Hey little big words Big nouns Big verbs Big adjectives Bitch get it how you live Talk shit till I find your crib Hide da kids All is fair in love and war Motherfuckers don't give a fuck no more My baby don't stay at 1304
Think I ain't got the mac11 no more
But come on in
But when you come in da den
I'm puttin' 1 in your chin
Then 1 in your friend
And when the motherfuckers finally let me out da pen
I bet you bitches never ever try to get me again.

Two things I learned since I started Two kinds of work good and garbage Two kinds of coke The kind you shoot And the kind you smoke The kind that dissolves And the kind that float But it all comes in on banana boats no it don't Gets hot in the jungle goats and mules You payin for the dope, the boat, the fuel The distance between the connection and you And if you live up north the best thang to do Come down south...work somthin' out Go back home and start frontin' em out Cash clients get a nice surprise But watch da motherfuckers cause they might be vice Get up in da mornin'... go to work Try to look as though you don't do dirt Stay low-pro and you wont get hurt Keep thinkin' they tappin' And you wont get worked You ain't gotta wear diamonds all da time Damn dog you ain't Busta Rhymes That shinin' don't make any sense you idiot You ain't legitimate You had half a time before drug and diapers Runnin' round here like you outta ur mind Somebody gonna drop dime Just a matter of time Watch what I tell ya