Straight gangsta mack Straight gangsta mack Straight gangsta mack Straight gangsta mack Who's the mack? is it some brother in a big hat Thinking he can get any bitch with a good rap? Rolling in a fucked-up Lincoln Leaning to the side So it looks like he's sinking Into that leopard interior This nigga thinks every girl's inferior To his tongue, get a dumb bitch sprung As she's selling more butt Don't even get a cut of the money His name is Sonny And he know the play And hope to od that he don't find a runaway That's looking to become a star He'll have your ass in and out of every car With every on and Rick, sucking every john's dick Come short of the money, get your ass kicked You don't like it but you still call him hunk Last night the nigga put yo' ass in the trunk You wanna leave but Sonny started talking fast And it make you wanna go and sell more ass He's getting rich, you his bitch and it's like that Now ask yourself Who's the mack? Who's the mack?

It is that fool that wanna pump the gas Give you a sad story and you give him cash? He starts macking and macking and you sucking Quick to say I'm down on my luck And you give a dollar or a quarter and he's on his way Then you see his sorry ass the next day Are you the one getting played like a sucka? Or do you say, "Get a job, motherfucker"? Every day, the story gets better He's wearing dirty pants and a funky-assed sweater He claims he wants to get something to eat But every day you find yourself getting beat He gets your money and you run across the street don't look both ways 'cause he's in a daze And almost get his ass hit for the crack Now ask yourself Who's the mack? Who's the Mack?

Is it that nigga in that club asking
Have you ever been in a hot tub?
I know the game so I watch it unfold
When i see the boy pinned to your earlobe
He's talking shit and you crack a smile
When he tell you that he can go buck wild
For a girl like you and make it feel good
You know it's drama but it sound real good
He started dragging and hopefully he can start tagging

The pussy so he can keep bragging He say, "I'm 'a leave baby, can you go with me?" The pussy so he can keep bragging You wanna do it but you feeling like a H-O-E You grab his hand, you leave and it's over 'Cause the nigga ain't nothing but a rover Ya knew the game and you still ended up on your back Now ask yourself Who's the Mack? Macking is the game and everybody's playing And as long as you believe what they saying Consider the a M.A.C.K. and with no delay They are gonna get all the play But when it comes to me, save the drama for your momma It's Ice Cube and you know that I'm a Mack in my own right When it comes to rhyme and rap 'cause all i do is kick facts Unlike Iceberg Slimm And all of them be claimin' be P.I.M.P. No, I'm not going out that way I'm just a straight up N I double G A Next time U get over on a fool And you did the shit like real smooth Thank Ice Cube for giving up the facts And ask yourself Who's the Mack? Straight gangsta Mack Straight gangsta Mack Straight gangsta Mack Straight gangsta Mack