```
[Notorious B.I.G. sample x2]
It's the ones that smoke blunts wit cha
See ya picture
Now they wanna grab the guns and come and get cha
[Chorus:]
Niggas in da street ain't right
Every other day I keep strugglin' to keep my life
And I never know when I gotta go, so I stay strapped
Cause niggas they don't know how to act
[Mack Daddy:]
It's Monday night and I'm out
Chillin' with my girl, top down
500 SL pumpin' some sounds
Now me I'm in Versace from my head to toe
Lookin' for a place to go
So I can spend my dough
I found a spot, jumped out
My girl was hot, no doubt
And that was all I heard these bustas talkin' about
Now I ain't payin' no attention to this high school skit
And I ain't even tryin' to fight over this here dip
I kept walkin', but all they did was follow
Tryin' to flex
Talkin' about ym girls titties
And the jewels around my neck
Now I can feel a confrontation bout to jump on off
And I can see these little bustas
Tryin' to play me for soft
I heard "stick up, stick up, get down and don't look up
Nigga give me all your money and your jewels cause you're stuck"
I said "What?" Fightin' back hit my mind
But it's a waste of time cause I ain't got my nine
And these...
[Chorus x2]
[Daddy Mack:]
Now I done did all this work
So I can be the man
Fresh to def, twenty grand in a black sedan
Not knowin' I done had some homies watchin'
Steady clockin', plottin' to put da drop on me
Cause I'm flossin', hit the streets left and right
Sittin' swoll, lookin' for me a party that's tight
I heard somebody yell "112" that's the spot
So I hit the parking lot
Not thinkin' of gettin' got
Cause it's mack, players, pimps, and dips everywhere
But niggas don't know how to act and they don't care
I heard "freeze" from these four niggas
That I knew, that I knew from back in grade school
I said "What's up?"
He said "What's up?" It's on
Give it all up and then he showed me his chrome
I said "Homes, you ain't even gots to trip
```

Cause I ain't even tryin' to die over materialistics"
[Chorus x2]