

## Early Retirement

Mac Dre

I'm dooper than a Bobby Brown piss test  
Bitches blow me till they ain't got no spit left  
Do it movin' cause slow niggaz get left  
Get left and miss the game like a sick ref  
A quick left and a overhand right  
A fat .44, some doja and a mic  
Are my weapons, of mass destruction  
And detectives know not to ask me nothin'  
I'm solid, I might speak the garlic  
Drink dirty martinis with the Spanish olive  
Garlic and cheese on my french bread  
Swallow it please when I get head  
I'm pimp fed, girls feed me well  
Never would they let the world see me fail  
They bring me mail, like I'm a mailbox  
A pimp with no gators, Air Force and Shell Tops

Back in the day I used to need the knots  
Posted at the spot I used to bleed the block  
Servin' weed and rocks often even hop  
Never leavin' the spot, wouldn't even leave for cot  
If I needed some cot I made hutch come through  
Go deep when she bend over, hut 1-2  
What you wan do with rude boy like me  
Quick to come through with crew so hyphy  
If she don't like me she must be a lesbo  
I get it nightly, man that's my schedule  
Dre Bledsoe, I'm the quarterback  
Whatever cost the most, I'm a order that  
Across the border strapped my Ese's  
Come through with fluff from Peru  
I come from a crew  
Of cutthroats, bank robbers, and dope dealers  
It's business with us nigga get out yo feelin's  
Get out yo scrillin's, live like a king  
Take the top off the Heem, pop you a thing  
I don't buss them in half, it leave a nasty taste  
I swallow them hole, and get the Thizz face  
It's laced, with nathin' but game  
I steal them from niggaz, that be cuffin' they dame  
I'm fuckin' his main, while he gettin' his grind on  
Get bossed, get costed, get paid than I'm gone  
My tone, is loud sometimes  
I scream at a bitch, like she a crowd sometimes  
Tell her a thousand times, hoe goe make it happen  
It consequences, if she don't make it happen  
I'm trying to find them bitches, that's dough paper havin'  
Only into one thing that's more paper havin'  
You no paper havin', niggaz is bootsy  
All at the function in that Chinamen Gucci  
Tryin' to coochie, you wine and dine chicks  
Goin' for it, fallin' for mind tricks  
I tryin' to find chicks, that know the requirements  
And works towards a pimp's early retirement