

# Feeling Like That Nigga

Mac Dre

Chillin At A House Party Me And My 40  
Chokin Of Dank Rolled Up In The Paroty  
Cock Everywhere I Mean The Bitches Was At That  
I'm Peeping The Scene Seeing Who I'm a Mac At  
This bitch walked in lookin real prizznity  
With No Hesitation I Step To The Brizznity  
Said How U Doin Baby Can I Spit At U?  
Saucey Young Tender Can I Get At U?  
She Must Of Recognize Point Pimpin On Site  
Cause She Was Jocking Md For The Rest Of The Night  
We Smoked Dank And Drank Tangerey I Said Baby R U Sure U Can Hang With Dre?  
With The Party Still Poppin We Shook The Spot  
Cut To My Room And I Took The Cock  
For 25 Mins Md Was Shoving it  
And She Was Screaming My Name And I Can Tell She Was Lovin It  
Cock Was Thrusted  
Nutz Was Busted  
In This No Good Bitch That Some Nigga Trusted  
Pulled Up My Pants And She Put On Some Lipstick  
Went Back In The Party Feeling Pimperistic  
I Could'ntHelp But Notice That This Nigga Was Stairng  
I Thought He Was Trippin Off The Clothes I Was Wearing  
But He Stepped To Md And Said Was Up Punk U Been Fuckin My Bitch And Now I W  
ant Some Fun  
I Said I'm Not With The Drama So U Can Save The Theatrical  
I Macked On Your Bitch Cause She Appeared To Be Mackable  
But Instead Of This Nigga Being Real On A Playa  
He Took A Step Back And Tried To Steal On A Playa  
I Said Look Fool Nobody Smashes Dre  
I Though These Things Like Young Cassius Clay  
With One Blow I Sent The Punk To The Floor  
And Said Get Your Ass Up If U Want Some More  
These Niggas Ran Up They Must Of Been His Crew  
Now Tell Me What The Fuck Was I Supposed To Do  
Cut To The Room And Got The M Double A  
So I Can Get These Muthafuckas From Up Out Of My Face  
Let Off A Ratatat  
Hopped In My Cadillac And Burned Long Rubber On Them Suckaz I Got Outta That  
  
I Got My Choppa On My Left With My Finga On The Trigga  
Rollin In A Glass House Feeling Like That Nigga  
Suckaz Started Static Last Night Now I'm Searchin  
Finen Put Some Work In  
Yak Got Me Purkin  
Seen This Sucka Posted With His Bitch At The Liquor Store  
Put In The Clip And Go  
Didn't Mean To Hit The Ho  
Fully Automatic Mac 11 Spittin Fast  
Make Sure I Get That Ass Then I Hit The Gas  
Punch It To The Hood Switchin Up Now I'm Back  
Rollin In The Lac Still Sippin Yak  
Rollers To Their Right Get Behind Me I Don't Trip  
They Lookin For A Nigga In A Chev I Don't Slip  
High Speed Chase If The Want To Harrass Me  
Put The Lights On Switch Lanes Then Pass Me  
Have Me Kinda Noid But No Longer Am I Spooked  
And Man Like I Said If They Jacked Me They Was Juked

Creep To The Spot Where The Homeboys Romp  
Niggas On The Dice Gettin Paid Shootin Twamps  
30 Mins Later Pockets Fat Now I'm Kool  
Steppin Out The House Niggas Scream Get That Fool  
Suckaz Smash Up In The Duce And The Squirrel  
3 Ball Heads And A Nigga With A Curl  
Bullets Let Loose I Get It In The Chest  
Fools Smash Off creaming Trick Fuck The Crest  
Waitin For The Muthafuckin Ambulance  
Thinkin To Myself I Don't Stand A Chance  
Dizzy And My Breathing Is Impossible  
Next Thin I Know I'm At The Hospital  
Wakin Up Hurt Fresh Out The Trauma  
Lookin At My Bitch And My Babys Momma  
They Tryin To Act Kool But I know They Hate It  
My Babys Momma Says Damn Dre U Bearley Made It  
Straight Towed Back Sorer Than A Muthfucka  
Thinkin To Myself Man I Gotta Smoke Anotha Sucka  
Chillin, Illin Back On The Street Strapped With My Gat Layin In The Back Sea  
t  
Got A White Boy Drivin Lookin Like A Nerd  
Rollin In A Fucked Up Thunderbird  
Got My Gloves On Hoodie And My Mask In Madder Than A Muthafucka Fin To Some  
Blasting  
We Hit This Dope Track Like We Lookin For Some Rocks  
And I Hop Out The Back Door And Quickly Get To Poppin  
Suckaz Start Droppin And I Stop Cappin  
And Hop Back In Just Like Nothin Happend  
I'm Puttin In Work Killin Fools Dissin  
A Muthafuckin Savage A Nigga On A Mission