

## Get Loud

Mac Dre

When I got to the spot it wasn't even crowded  
Made a few phone calls now we all bout it, bout it  
Pillin with it, hella fitted, punk rock better quit it  
Got one pill left and she askin me to split it  
I ain't with it, where I'm goin?  
Bitch Why?  
Have you ever had X O in your eye?  
Bitch why, die, choke on suffa  
My niggas in da back tryinna smoke on suffa  
Fa sho gone stuff a, dub in da wood  
Now it's me, MD, PSD and Shoog  
I'm feelin' good, UGH, got a hoe on jock  
I think she on pills to, maybe not  
Baby cock, nineteen, with her own spot  
And a day with Dre, I'll have her on robot  
It don't stop, I'm a mack and I'm proud, I go wild get hyphy, g  
et loud

It was me, Hedi, and Black Jesus  
Goin 2 da store to bring back the juice  
So we can get to pillin it, feelin it man  
Giggin hella hard and start killin it man  
We I'll in da van, Chevy 20s  
Fat backwood, never skinny  
Icon Nikes on my feet  
And I come hyphy on my beats  
She wear cleats cause shes in da game  
An All-Star legend in da Jaw of Fame  
If it's all da same, I think I'll pass  
She gots lots of ass but, no cash  
And I needs cash like a car needs gas,  
If you don't got it, get far, quick, fast  
I'm a star with class, Big Famous, Thizzlamic  
Speak another language