

# Lame Saturated

Mac Dre

Dre dips more whips than the man on Grand Theft Auto  
Catch me in five hundred sedan S model  
Killer whale on my tail trying to catch and follow  
But Dres ghost get ghost, I scram press throttle  
Give a damn spending grands me and my mans be at the grotto  
Trying to steal a rich Lucy from a Ricky Ricardo  
Fuck a wife I want a hoe that look like Nelly Furtado  
To take me skiing in Aspen Colorado  
Cash in like the Lotto then pass me the bottle  
Cause they know live life lav is my motto  
This is not the Apollo I don't care if you like me  
I'm Gucci, Louie nigga read these Nike's  
Mac Dres gets hyphy, cop trees from Mikey  
I'm a viking always striking, never hyphy I'm doing my thing  
Fresh clothes from the dry clean, and my bling shine like high beam  
I'm a eighteen wheeler, nigga I'm realer  
So I can steal her, peal her, and drill her  
I'm the dope rhyme dealer  
Bust like a nine milla got hoes in Chowchilla  
Cutt throatettes, cause my hoes are realer  
My hoes are stealer's, boosters, and pick pockets  
Get profit and prey for pimp profits  
Trick stop it before I take it there  
Quit while your ahead you'll never make it player

Man this games been bladed, it's lame saturated  
I don't know how these cats made it  
They must be all related  
Your making things complicated  
You need your mic hand amputated  
I can't be faded this games been bladed, it's lame saturated  
I don't know how these cats done made  
They must be all related they making things complicated  
You need your mic hand amputated

I can't be faded you Macs done ran out of words  
I spit predicates, pronouns, and adverbs  
Everybody talking about copping birds  
You ever cop four pounds of white widow from a nerd  
Your game is to the curb might got to conserve  
No flavor you lack herbs  
Your not seasoned like honky food  
Your not funky dude, your beats ain't bumping dude  
It's fools like you the give the game a bad name  
You beach cruiser loser, stay in the bike lane  
Or get ran over, found bent over  
You can't be a rapper, you be to damn sober  
Your yogurt passed the expiration date  
Got no work no cash and you perpetrate  
Come on cut it out, I stay high and blunted out  
Unraveled and gutted out