

Me Damac

Mac Dre

Here's a little something about me the mac
I like the low cut jeans where you can see the crack
Get drunk off the priv the heem the yak
And drihk a double shot, to bring me back.
I'm from where you never see a seed in a sac
The bay boy and dre boy is bringin it back
I'm handlin suffa what's the meanin of that?
You neva see a nigga that's as clean as the mac

Call me mr cleanex I'm so cold
Icy wrist like I've been making snow cones
Wassup homes what size them rims is?
22 muthafuckin inches
Seats big as benches I neva touch wrentches
The only work I do is working these bitches
My palm itches that means money
Have you ever seen bling bling when it ain't sunny
It ain't funny they can't slow me down
Big bad wolf can't blow me down
Every bad bitch wanna blow me now
Oh you know me now oh you my homie now
I get dumb stooley in yo face
Hop out the benz with the louie briefcase
Cheapskate fuck the price
You ain't really cool if you ain't got ice

Dre dips whips shit off the docks
A mafia type drink scotch on the rocks
The weed man loves me I cop quarter pops
Do a donut on the cops fuck the shocks make the car hop
Shake me locks all the hoes jock
I make them robot they bring me swole knots
I bring them show knocks boy dre spit heaters
Four door mob shots don't fuck with two seaters
I fuck with two heaters identical twins
And if I ain't killin the hen then I'm killin the gin

Rhyme stealin' agian,
Dime stealin' agian,
Stab the blood out a nigga like I'm still in the pin,
Ughh,
Elvis ex-b,
Fuck her if she sexy,
I fuck with num and yuck,
I Fuck with quinn and messy,
C.R.E.S.T. the bay I'm mapin' this,
Niggas start slappin' this,
Asapalis,

Man there go the police,
I'm not trippin',
I'm to legit to quit an I'm squeaky clean pimpin',
If they see me when I'm dippin' I got L's to bargain[?],
An a square bitch with me to the take the charges,
I'm fly as I park it,
Keep a extra cartridge,
Down like lanolium,

Rugs an carpets,
When I park it,
Ughh,
The benz rims still spin,
An on market an on farrel,
I still pimp,
You still rent I got 4 payed fo',
It's mac dre-goes,
Takin' yo pasos,
Cause I like gravy on my patatoes,
Rap an break hoes is how my day goes,
On fire as the day go I'm outta control,
An if I can't see cheese,
I'm on da roll,
I'm on da roll like the grey hound bus,
The hoes hound us an always surround us,
The adam's mark suite,
Is where they found us,
It's home run hits,
No flys or groundaz.