Empire

[mac talking] Cut that ? simply? track off Give me a little volume in my headphones Turn the mic up a little bit nigga I cant here myself What? what? Alright Its ? macadon? off in this motherf**ker Dj wop, klc Feel it [mac] First of all, nigga f**k y'all y'all niggas ain't shit I'm the one who slash rappers and be f**king they bitch I hate rappers who hate other rappers for making it Record labels be dickin niggas, niggas just be takin it Fakin it with videos, with pretty hoe's and limos But callin no limit tryin submit them f**kin demos Fake ass niggas be hollin "keep it real" I got family nigga, keep it real to them God damn bills I give a f**k, bout hip-hop the culture of the call This shit is watered down like a scene from jaws I done been through all the phases, Tampered with all the styles, Niggas done soldier hated, Mac retaliated Tell them niggas in back with semi-autos You dis me on wax, you might not see tomorrow I'm like zorro, I mark d.f.m on they back [and what's that] that mean don't f**k wit mac They should've told you I was nothing nice As a matter of fact they should've told you I was nothing nice twice My rollie was dipped in ice, my g-ride was payed out Crib was layed out before my record was out Most of y'all go gold and never see a bank roll A hundred g's in the hole cause you sold your soul When your broke, your yellin at tru to hip-hop shit I'm known damn well all you niggas tryin to get rich East, west, middle, south nigga we all the same We all speak the same shit but with different type of slang So the next nigga talk about we country and weak I hope his momma catch cancer and die in her sleep What? 1-2-1-2 you get your crew, I get my crew and we can do what real niggas Do What? 1-2-1-2 you get your boo, I get my boo and they can do what real bitches Do [mac talking] The camouflage assassin The no limit empire strikies back for all the haters What? We're no limit soldiers, I thought I told ya x7 We're no limit motherf**king soldiers Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Mac