

# Mack 10, Mack 10

Mack 10

It go m a c to the k one to the o  
Bitches scream ho  
Hoo bangin with nothin but the cavi  
Stepin out the smog like a hog with my family  
Squeak, ru and mack dime on the fade  
Been lacen up our stars and stealin cars since the 8th grade,  
Quick to pull your lid  
You can call us butch cassady and the sundance kid  
Mack the inglewood maniac, whos got the biggest sack  
Niggas that get large get put on contract,  
And thats a fact he's all about big bucks  
When he's saggin with his motherfuckin khakis and chucks  
Chicken hawkin, swoop down low my nigga stalkin  
Allfrumtha I when we mob we ain't talkin  
Binky, mack once again it's on foe life  
Presence is felt, before we takin yo life

Mack 10, mack 10, cant you understand  
Mack 10, mack 10, bitch I'm the motherfuckin man  
Mack 10, mack 10, cant you understand  
Mack 10, mack 10, bitch I'm the motherfuckin man

Hey comrad, we keep pushin this crack  
Niggas gettin washed up, and we can't have that  
Niggas makin all these snaps with these wack ass raps  
So we went to inglewood when we finished our sack  
It was back in january or was it february  
I have to do some time, mack dime told me not to worry  
The scene was kinda scary he sent me commisary  
I did my time and touched down with a flurry  
Told me not to worry, signed a deal in a hurry  
No more slangin dope to those niggas in missouri  
Bagets on our jewelry, futures no longer blurry  
And if you see a bitch with us fo sho she's temporary  
And you know we got it like that  
Rolexed out the game spotin croca sacks  
Nigga thats what you get when you fucks with me  
The comrads and mack d.i.m.e.

I can leap tall buildings twist on them thangs  
I made nothing but the cavi hits an hoo banged  
I set traps to make snaps from coast to coast  
And now I'm up to seven figures and I'm doin the most  
I watch niggas cause they shady, I pack a lil 380  
Look out for my peoples everything is all gravy  
Is mack a cool nigga? yeap, I guess, maybe  
Bought a bubble eyes benz for my bitch and my baby  
Always talk about the hood, cause they say that I'm a bragger  
And if yous ain't a true blue, then yous a red dager  
If your girl want a thug then you know that I'm a tag her  
But if she set me up then imma have to body bag her  
Lay the back down on the chevy so the ass is a dragger  
If a bitch is at the house while I'm jackin imma gag her  
Wear my clothes like a banger, so of course imma sagger  
Plus a young nigga rollin' more stones than mick jagger