

Mad Mann

Sean Price

[Chorus x2: samples from "Knife Edge" by Emerson, Lake & Palmer]

"Just a step, cried the sad man"

"Take a look down at the madman"

"Only fear breaks the silence"

"Take a look down at the madman"

[Sean Price]

Take a good look, at a mad man

I got mad plans, I got mad stans

I used to rap, but I deaded the plan

With up town, cop hard, twenty seven, the gram

Yo, I ain't with that, this and the third

I'm only with fat dick in ya bird, you know me bitch

Slap shit out ya word, must look like a joke to ya

Pull out the knife and watch it poke through ya

Lightin' the dope, f**k pops, fighting my folks

Walk the street strapped, extra clip inside of my coat

I'm a motherf**kin' mad man, off the chain

Cranium crap, when gun clap, off with ya brain, bitch

[Chorus]

[Sean Price]

I'm all tight with it, you all right with it

You type nice but not, Sean Price with it

You got a ring in the roly, but that ain't ice tinted

You coppin' pies, don't get mad when I slice in it

Cee'lo trip six bitch, throw some dice on it

Four chicken wings, throw some fried rice on it

Get a car, and I throw some two o's on it

Dick is hard, so I throw a few hoes on it

Yo, it's nothing you can tell me or say

You funny nigga, Bill Bellamy, gay, uh

Yo, I'm a mad man, off of the chain

Cranium crap, when gun clap, off with ya brain, bitch

[Chorus]

[Sean Price]

Aiyo, I need dollar, so I'm beefin' niggaz up

In the game, with a tat, like Rasheed Wallace

Lovin' rap since Afrika Bam'

But that ain't stoppin' me from clappin' ya fam

Wrapping crack in Saran, stackin' macs up in the van

I'm packing, what the f**k is the plan, yo

I'm a two face snake in the grass, call me a klepto

Who dick get hard from watch Money Love on Metro

I rock, Mecca, Polo, Iceberg, Fubu, but Ecko I rock

Better solo, fight, hurt, shoot you and jet yo

Get it, I said, I rock Mecca, Polo, Iceberg, Fubu, but Ecko I rock

Better solo, fight, hurt, shoot you and jet yo

[Chorus]