

# Monster Mack

Sir Mix-A-Lot

Run for the hills cause the mack is back  
I'm hookin' up girls by fact  
If you're stacked  
You can rub a big mack  
I gotta gas  
So don't worry about scraps  
(no, no)  
Five foot eleven with a seven foot game  
Gotta big mouth piece and I show no shame  
Monsta kinky have no morals  
Monsta loves to get oral (ummmmm!)  
Got ten cars and the girls like that  
I was born and bred to be a mack  
Once your sign is played  
You gotta put a style in your game now a days  
In the sixty's girls was all high  
LSD had 'em given up thighs  
The baby boom was on I droppped  
No more woodstock but now you got Mix-A-Lot  
So put me in your CD changer  
Watch your girl cause Mix'll rearrange her  
Ooo, he's sexist  
Doo, he's sexist  
Keepin Rush Limbaugh restless  
Well I'm da' mack and that' monsta  
Straight chase girls through the tail cause I wants to  
You can call it whack  
But you respect this black  
When it comes to game I'm a monsta mack

Cause the Mix-A-Lot game is tough  
Big Mack, Cause the Mix-A-Lot game is tough  
I'm a monsta mack  
Lookin for sex  
Bih bih bih big big mack

Strike the pose  
But she aint nasty as me  
Cause Mix-A-Lot is stuck on freaky  
Can't stop tappin that tweety  
Give it to the needy  
Nope, cause I'm too damn greedy  
Here I go walking through the mall  
Don't play ball  
But I got game for 'em all  
Focus on a victim, Focus on a victim  
Mr. Richard is hot so lets sick em  
And like a tomahawk jumpin' on a scud  
Girl you got to gimp my puhh  
The pick up king is back buddy  
Tryin' to give lessons to these thick ass ballers and understudies  
I'm not tryin' to call you no bitch girl  
Don't give a damn if your poor or rich girl  
And we can play a pool  
And I'm pokin' that 8-ball cool  
And the bootys  
I still like the bootys

She got a little waist doin' squats just to keep me on my duty  
Giant size games what I droppin' Straight freaks with these thick ol' gluts  
is  
what I'm knockin' Now the right wing wanna test me  
If likin' sex is a crime then you arrest me  
But don't tell me who to sing to Jack  
Cause a third of your life is in the sack  
I'm a monsta mack

Drivin' my car by the bus stop  
Till I spot a young cutie straight suckin' down a soda pop  
Baby girl's winkin' Mix-A-  
Lot's thinkin' Hope this girl's feet ain't stankin' Here  
we go  
Swing by Franglors  
Get a little Soul Food  
Now you got a brother in the mood  
Damn gotta get her home with the quickness  
For this warriors a witness  
No need to put my girls on tilt  
Cause straight up game will get your milk  
The nasty dog is back  
With straight pimp game black  
Ain't no shame  
I'm a monsta mack