Mac Daddy (Tru's Reality)

TobyMac

I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
Them Apples don't grow on trees

I want a Mac laptop, packaging so posh
Fits like a glove in that tiny little white box
Pretty as a picture but it ain't all show
At 8 Ram deep I be running logic pro
To make my own beats dad
Keep me off the streets dad
An xbox, would even take a back seat
So please give me a job so I can stack that paper
'Cause this is major

I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
So I can make my own beats
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Yo I'm saving for a laptop and looking for some work
5 bucks an hour and I'm willing to serve
Ain't no job to UG, L to the Y
I'd do almost anything to make that Macbook fly
Yo I'll teach you to cross it over
Then play chess all day with roses
I'll take whatever you think is fair
Dad, I'd even braid Marley's hair

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I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
So I can make my own beats
I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
Something that can Jesus bring

I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
So I can make my own beats
I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
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I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
So I can make my own beats
I want a Mac, I want a Mac, daddy, I need a Mac
Something that can Jesus bring

So you really want a Mac son?
Yea, sir
Use it for the people
You mean we got that soul side