Mac Dre, Be About Yo Doe

-Mac Dre-

I'm the kind of nigga that'll come through and yoke on you

Burnin rubber in the shitnell, with the 4-0-2

Dippin, dashin, smashin

Through the traffic

Smokin, chokin, hopin,

I rap it

Cuz my candy's look wet, three coats of clear

Miami's on deck with three quartes of beer

Clownin all the freaks but he still gets jocked

Bouncin in the seat while the 15's knock

I'm dipped in butter everybody jocks my style

Cal hat pulled down to my eyebrow

Polo geared down

I'm in her ear now

Stealin it, she's feelin it, its all clear now

One more hoe, on my team

I'm a pimp homeboy, what do you mean

Its all about scrilla in the land of thugs and killers

Gangstas, pimps, players, and drug dealers

Chorus 2x

If you, wanna fuck with me

Be about yo doe, I gots to have doe

I just want to let you know

It's 2 in the morning and I'm still chasin cash

Other niggaz in the club, still chasin ass

Fuck theezat

I'm all about my screezatch

I got my fishing pole out trying to ceezatch

A big fish, I'm hungary, need a big bitch

I'ma bump a bitch with the quickness

Boy its just pimpin in my blood

Bitches, they all give him love

The Mac name Dre bitch, take it easy

You fuckin wit a street nigga thats greasy

I'll buck yo brotha, fuck yo motha

Keep it on the DL, its all undercover

I'm a hustler bitch, I pull capers

I only fuck with thugs that get paper

Chips, chedda, scrilla, real niggaz, killaz, and drug dealers

Chorus 2x

24 hours, 7 days a week

I do my thug thang, playin in them streets

But the game I play really aint no joke

Come around my way and you might get smoked

Bullet proof vest's, Chevy SS's

Come through in a bucket

The next day in a Lexus

It's a ghetto life

I don't have no wife

Boy I'm married to the game and I handle my

Business, I'm in this for the money not the honey

Square bitches spooked, they all run from me

Dummy, bitch, if you knew better, you do better

I'ma stay on bitch back like new sweaters

Mac Dre baby

Quit talkin crazy

When you get about some money

Its all gravy

Ask my last bitch square, that's all realla

I only fuck with pimps, killaz and drug dealers

Chorus 2x