

# Mac Dre, Can You Shout

[Chorus]

Can you shout?, Let me hear you scream  
We some fiends, for demon sticky green  
Can you shout?, Let me hear you scream  
We some fiends, for demon stick green  
We don't like broke bitches, We don't like brown weed  
We don't like no snitches, make the police on high speeds  
We don't like broke bitches, We don't like brown weed  
We don't like no snitches, make the police on high speeds  
Policeman got me on the run (policeman got me on the run)  
Knowin' damn well that I'm not the one (knowing damn well I ain't the one)  
Errywhere I go I gotta take my gun (errywhere I go I gotta take my gun)  
Errybody know that I'm they doe when I just tryin' to have some fun, Can you dig it?

[Chorus]

Put the guns in the trunk, come and listen to some slump  
You never know cuddie, you might bump  
A silver dolla, tryin to holla  
Put'ya in a Benz, get'cha out that Impala  
Pop a colla, Nah that's old  
Dust yourself off, like bases been stole  
I so cold, I'm so cool  
Call me Morris Dre the Cutthoat fool  
We don't like broke bitches, We don't like brown weed  
We don't like no snitches, make the police on high speeds  
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Errywhere I go I gotta take my gun (errywhere I go I gotta take my gun)  
Errybody know that I'm they doe when I just tryin' to have some fun  
Can you dig it?