

# Mac Dre, Da U.S. Open

= Mac Dre talking=  
Da U.S. Open [uh, hello, uh]  
Let the games begin [hello, uh, hello]  
[Mac Dre]  
You white around the mouth  
Your lips need car-mex  
I'm steady jumpin' out more whips than Car Max  
I'm rock star stooey wit the Louie guitar strap  
Get weeded not conceded  
Give a groupie a call back  
I'm all that and a bag a chips dude  
Got fists dude  
Beat downs get issued  
I'm rich dude  
TV's and errythang  
Diamond's shinin', danglin' from my heavy chain  
Very plain, and I come dumb wit it  
Your soft, hand it off, let a real nigga run wit it  
I'm dumb fitted, shitted, P-O-L-O  
Your chick's a flirt  
She always tell me "hello";  
She shake it like jello to see if I'm a look  
She off the hook  
And potna I'm a crook  
I take your bitch if I want her  
Cuss up on her  
Bust nuts on her  
[Chorus]: Mac Dre  
Handcuff your bitch [handcuff the bitch]  
If you really love her [if you really love her]  
Handcuff your bitch [handcuff the bitch]  
If you really love her [if you really love her]  
Handcuff your bitch [handcuff the bitch]  
If you really love her [if you really love her]  
Handcuff your bitch  
Handcuff your bitch  
Handcuff your bitch  
If you love your bitch  
[Mac Mall]  
Shackles on the ankle of a fast ho, let her go  
Baby boo boo fan of Macenroe at every show  
Chasey want an autograph  
I gave her dick to the throat  
Signed it on her grill  
&quot;MAC THE MOST&quot; in capitals  
Internationally known  
Crestside home grown  
Game fed, hard head  
Three C's, stoned dome  
Let the games begin  
Let the mackin' commence  
Thizz is in the tilt  
And we all ignorant  
But later for you hater  
Y'all make a good payer  
Yo bitch is old news  
I get it back when I had the gator  
But now it's me and Macassi  
Servin' it up savagely  
Mac Magician specializin'  
Keepin' hoes vanishin' POOF!  
[Chorus]