Mac Dre, Retro Dance Record

(*Talking*) Mic check 1, 2 I, I'm finna throw it back I'm finna throw it way back Like Miami when he was havin them Remi attacks Wit yo muthaa, here we go [Verse 1] Now this is how I'm finna break it down Scott made the beat I like the sound Now I'm at the plate, he's on the mound I hit 'em out the park, never on the ground Verbally gifted, urbally twisted Simplistic, but futuristic No lipstick, no mascara I want a bitch that blow like Irene Cara I bring terror, scare and fright And don't go light if dare they might Dolemite, Pretty Toney If I was they age they'd be my homies Reggatoni, shrimp alfrado I say, " Tomato not Tomato" I'm a muscian, lookin for groupies And if you listen, I do it groovy It really move me when I hear a funky beat I come with heat, make 'em get up out they seat I make 'em freak, I can make 'em cheat I can make 'em buy it and bring the receipt Tweedle-leet, whistle to the rhythm I wanna see you do the Thizzle to the rhythm Bounce, drop, make it pop Now One Dropp, can you make it stop Then bring it back, yeah like that I'm kind of cheat, it ain't fair like that, I'm a pimp [Hook - 2x] Throw it back, do it baby retro Big booty, shake it mami ghetto For you, I'd walk to Modesto You look special, shake it mami let's go [Verse 2] Christopher Colombus, Marco Polo Solano County, Sac and Yolo All after me man I got warrants I drive with no liscence or insurane My boy in Florence, Colorado He a legend like Danny Mollanato El Dorado, drop berits School boy glasses and Fila fits BMW's, Mercedes Benz Stunna glasses without the lens Spinnin rims, tremendous knock I almost forgot I gotta send a shout To that punk rock bitch who made me cum In ten seconds flat man she's dumb Dancin dumb, doin it live Goin about, a buck o two on the five Tunes brothers, Melle Mel Hit Thunder Valley can't you tell Millions, scrillions, lots of cars R& B singers and movie stars Rave music MDMA Hyphy C-R-U-N-K I said, Rave music MDMA Hyphy C-R-U-N-K