Mac Dre, Livin' It

[Verse 1]

Dream, scheme thats what I tell bitches These punk niggas get pressed like twelve inches I smell stinches, I been in the trenches But they're still staring in my grill like dentures I fuck with Brotha Lynch's and Andre Nickatina's Tote forties, four-fours, tens, and even Nina's I be the cleanest when I step into the arena Committing felonies, fuck some misdimeanors Have you seen her? She ran off renegadin' She tried to juice me, but aint no lemonadin' Or eliminating, I be the last man standing Sharp like Shannon, Rich like Gannon I'm four deep at Brandons, and they aint understanding I do a J.R. Ewing, or Knots Landing Mac Dre, I'm one nice dream And I'll make your brain melt like ice cream [Chorus 2x] I'm Livin' It, distribute it The streets are inhibited By cut throat niggas just like me that out there getting dividends [Verse 2] I always feel like somebody's watching me But aint droppin' me or poppin' me or stoppin' me Got animosity For the way these notches be Constantly, Jockin' me But fail to pay me properly I'm Stuck up in the clouds high velocity Gone off that brocoli, and every hoe that I could see I'm steady poppin' P, Its like rockin' D I put the whamy on it nigga now I'm clockin' G's More than Monopoly, boy this a knockin' beat More game than Socrates, the champ boy when I compete That constant be, poppin' E When I drop a hee, its a knock when I drop boy and rock the beat [Chorus 2x] Verse 31 The turntables might wobble but they wont fall down Its on, back hooked with Mac Mall now We stack tall now, dope as raw pile Pow, listen to that faggot scream OW We gon' leave him leaking in the middle of the isle Now they're wondering how to explain it to his child Drunk with a smile, while staggering Poppin' at a beezy, so I can have her in A strip club, its uh... natin Black, caucasion and even Asian I'm leaving taste in her mouth, blowing ace in her house To the face in her house, is you safe in her house? [Chorus 4x]