

# Mac Dre, Mafioso

[Mac Dre Talkin]

Ugh

Wha wha

What is it

Yeah

Yadidaholla

Do you know whaddiholla (do you know what I holla?)

Yeah, the itty bitty city by the water

Thats steady gettin taller

Vallejo

You Ho

You just don't understand

Check it out though

[Mac Dre]

Sippin' Martinis eatin scampi and linguini

Makin' Blunts disappear

Like I'm Houdini

Layed up with Asians that know tongue fu

Gettin blew when I got the call from Young Dru

He was speakin thizzlamic

But I can understand it

He said "Al Boo Boo the eagle has landed"

My reply...pronto...cousin

Execute stage two put the turkey in the oven

For those who don't know that means he got the blow

And it's time to turn the blow in to more dough

Sell him high bomb low let 'em fly let 'em go

Birdies of the snow straight from valley jo

Who got it?? Nigga Dru got it

And if you hit him on the hip

He'll make sure that you got it

Me and my team

We tryna win

And we keep it mafiso

You hear the violens

(godfather tune by mac dre)

[Young Dru]

I'm the yay boy, the play boy, from the bay boy

Where I stay boy, we don't be puffin' no hay boy

Where my son head lay boy

I protect with the K boy

Run in my home and get sprayed boy

Young Dru and mac dre boy

The yay don't play boy

I'm a made boy highly connected spit flame boy

I'm a payed boy

??? ??? all day boy

Never changed, I'm the same, so fuck what you say boy

I'm not afraid boy

Take it from wax to gun play boy

Run away boy

Shakin the blades and gay boys

Movin' bricks boy

Choppin' down kicks to picks boy

Weighin' zips boy

Takin' the trips for chips boy

Coppin' whips boy

Floss cross by chicks boy

Makin' hits boy

Fuck with the mob and get split boy

Loaded and lit boy

Dre and Dru is the shit boy

From a fix to a bitch

We tryna get rich boy

(godfather tune by mac dre)

[Mac Dre]

I'm in my sneaks with freaks on the beach was shallow

Bossed up drinkin Ernest and Julio Gallo (wine)

I got my rallo?? My butterfly knife

I'm nothin nice

I cut a guy twice

All of my life I followed the path

Of D Boy B Boy half cash live loud

Got game like Bob Costa

Got dread like Rasta

Eatin' seafood sauce

Poored over pastas

You imposters get tried for treason

To the nation of Thizzlam

Is my legiance

Write a grievance

File a complaint

Tell 'em Dre doin things that them otha guys can't

Burnin' rubber all day

Drivin' wreckless

I cut a man throat give a man a bloody necklace

Cuttee, they respect us cuz they have to

My niggaz mafioso

You prepared they'll wack you'

(godfather tune by mac dre)