

Mac Dre, Me Damac

[Chorus:]

Here's a little something about me da mac
I like the low cut jeans where you can see the crack
Get drunk off the priv, the heem, the yak
Then drink a double shot to bring me back
Im from where you never see a seed in the sack
The bay boy and dre boy is bringin it back
Im hella suffa, whats the meanin of that?
You'll neva see a nigga thats as clean as the mac

[Verse 1:]

Call me mr Kleenex, I'm so cold
Icy wrists like I've been making snow cones
Wassup homes, what size them rims is?
TWENTY TWO, muthafuckin inches
Seats big as benches, I neva touch wrenches
The only work I do is working these bitches
My palm itches that means money
Have you ever seen bling, bling when it aint sunny?
This aint funny they cant hold me down
Big bad wolf cant blow me down
Every bad bitch wanna blow me now
Oh you know me now oh you my homie now
I get dumb stooey in yo face
Hop out the benz wit the Louie briefcase
Cheapskate, fuck the price
You aint really cool if you aint got ice

[chorus]

[Verse 2:]

Dre gets whips shipped fresh off the dock
A mafia type, drink scotch on the rocks
The weed man love me, I cop quarter pops
Do a donut on the cops, fuck the shocks, make the car hop
Shake me locks, all the hoes jock
I make them robots, they bring me swoll knots
I bring them show knocks, boy Dre spit heaters
Fo' door mop' shots, dont fuck wit two seaters
I fuck wit two heaters identical twins
And if I aint feelin' the hen, man I'm killin the gin
Rhyme stealin' agian,
Dime stealin' agian,
Stab the blood out a nigga like I'm still in the pin,
Ughh,
Elvis ex-b,
Fuck her if she sexy,
I fuck with [?] up,
Fuck with quinn and messy,
C.R.E.S.T. the bay I'm mapin' this,
Niggas start slappin' this,
Asapin' this,

[chorus]

[Verse 3:]

Man there go the police,
I'm not trippin',
I'm too legit to quit an I'm squeaky clean pimpin',
If they see me when I'm dippin' I got L's to bargain(?),
An a square bitch with me to the take the charges,
I'm fly as a partridge,
Keep an extra cartridge,
Down like linoleum,

Rugs an carpets,
When I park it,
Ughh,
The benz rims still spin,
An on market an o'farrell,
I still pimp,
You still rent? I got four payed fo',
It's mac dre-ghost,
Takin' yo pesos,
Cause I like gravy on my potatoes,
Rap an break hoes, that's how my day goes,
On fire like Diego, I'm outta control,
An like KC cheese, I'm on a roll
I'm on a roll like the greyhound bus,
The hoes hound us, an always surround us,
The adam's marked suite, is where they found us,
It's home run hits, no flys or groundaz.