

# Mac Mall, Dopefiend's Lullaby

Hey Mr. Dopefiend smokin rocks  
Hittin on that pipe til your brain cells pop  
All up in my face wanting puff for the five  
Ain't trippin what I give him he just wants to get high  
Straight to the till and you don't say a word  
Cuz your workin wit a chip from a ballers blur  
Danglas (Fiends) steadin jockin cuz they saw a cop  
but when they flag ya down ya turn your head and don't stop  
Sneak in mama's house and you hope she don't flash  
Clean yo glass dick so you can take major blast  
But before you take a trip on your cocaine flight  
Mom's she down the door so yo break outta sight  
Now you feelin hella maney like its you against the world  
Cuz yo whole life revolve around that white girl  
But not that honky ho that you see every day  
Its that wicked white bitch named parubian flakes  
And for a fat dub tell me what would you do?  
Disrespect your family hit a lick or two  
Steal your mama's shit just to get a faulty fix  
Drink a glass uh piss  
Suck a dead mans dick  
Hustlas wanna hang you cause ya owe um hella loot  
But you don't give a fuck cuz all you care about goo  
You used to have a business  
Ya used to havve fuckin life but you trade that shit in for some  
California  
White  
Now tell me whats wrong with todays society  
That make a mothafucker wanna die for the "D";  
Cocaine has been a killer, since 1983  
At first only a high for right, rich and elite  
But now its on the street which brings us back to the fiend  
He finally found a place were he can light his filthy screen  
Searching for a match so he can blaze his own fuse  
He lit that yola up and man the pipe went "BOOM"