Nick nack patty whack give a ho sum donkey Listen to the bass line don't it sound funky Who could be in the place to stay That's right Ho, Mac muthafuckin Dre One more time back in your ear Those dope ass raps u luv to hear Cold as ice, nuthin nice If I thrust u once, Ho I'm a thrus u twice That's right and u no the deal U don't want the baby ho take the pill Cause I'm bust fables back to back And when I get tired, I'm a take a nap And when wake up, I'm a bath sum more It's the same routine until It's time to go U, get watz in my drawz, and girl I get the suga wallz Oh, u didn't know about me The A the N the D the R the E Well peep game it goes like this I hold my mic tight, like my dick when I piss Cause when it comes to cock Girl I won't clean it Always got my damn hat to the muthafuckin jimmy Cold and bold, 19 years old With a brain full of game to be told I'm from the V town, and the C down And a sucka don't wanna see me clown Who, Who could it be Thatz right Mac Dre baby Funky fresh, in the flesh It's me Khyree and my joint in zess Doin it, like a porno star Hittin In your box, or in your car Cool, like the sweat from a snowman Kick back relax, and listen here we go man To the land of the dope rhyme And as the song flows on I really hope I'm not too dirty I rap too strong With my mouth piece, man watz really goin on From Vallejo, California all the way 2 China Hoes of the world Know I'm a stone cold Macc with the gift to spit Nuthin but that dope shit So damn fly, don' ask me Y I smoke indo and I smoke Tai Mac Dre, I thought u new Young cuddy doin things that only playas can do The coldest MC on this here Earth Had to be fresh from the Crestside turf (Crestside!) Southside sucka, who thinks he can rhyme But a crestside playa that's straped with a 9 (A 9) A 9 (A 9) A 9 And it don't stop, (and it don't stop) I say microphone check 1 2 1 2 It's young Mac Dre, right back at u With another dose of that dope See I'm way more holy then e pope The young black brotha on the mic yoll

I'm gonna rock this muthafucka all night yoll Just spittin dope shit n and to a nice smooth beat that's hittin Cold as ice, clean as soap I keep a fresh pack of zags in my dirty coat 24 hours around clock, 7 days a week I'm a prowl for cock Day in and day out I spit and shout A true new mac, no wat I'm talkin about I spit game, straight game, get back let it soak in ya brain Listen to me spit that pimpin tip I put the money 2 the wallet and the pussy 2 the dick Smack a bitch, slap a pet Put my muthafuccin tape in ya got damn decc Man take the bitch, break the bitch All my cuddies man shake the bitch Straight out side when I come thru top Leave a muthaphuckin crowd in the parkin lot Note the brains, do sum things Put mouth to your money man fuck the change Play that ho like a game of checkers Treat her like take your money and break her Cause a hoe (hoe) ain't no good Whoop her punk ass, man I sure wood It's nike (nike), u got 2 be deaf Take all the money until there ain't none left See sum young brotha who get her tongue (get her tongue) Listen to the bitch, then she'll get u sprung That ain't the tip, oh nah(oh nah) U stupid muthaphucka witz wrong with yal It don't take all that, 2 get that hoe If u can't get a nigga, than trick that hoe Cause when u come up, she'll be jockin On the front door man she'll be knockin On her way in straight 2 the covers That's the way it goes, believe me brotha If been threw it all, it don't mean nuthin The pussy ain't shit make the hoe pay somethin It's Mac Dre, yeah wat I say I spit the GIFT TO GAB, nigga everyday Pimpin, straight Pimpin, I don't want 2 see u simpin Listen 2 my tape play it all the time And when it's over, man press rewind Cause it's dope shit, u got 2 hear it And when I'm dun nigga u gonna clear it To the top I'm goin Bitch, I'm blowin

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