

Don't Worry MackTonite

Craig Mack

Whoever thought they the nicest is
Treats for ya ear boi
Haha ya ha
Well its the jibbity jab flip vocab
Mackalicious and I'm so delicious
I'm the sick of this brick brick of this hypnotist
If you feelin this that's good I hoped you would
For the hood biggie shoog if he could but he can't
Sickem champ if he amp ima calm that down
After dat get him out ima bomb that down
Got a problem air it out God I'm here right now
Word to gunplay, I talked to God on sunday
I thought that you was made by hunday
Ya cheap plastic cat, I know you don't get asked for dat
Don't ask who casilat, its Macks
In the club full of bub were in the tub with some siamese chicks
With the bubbles get and high and these lick (boiii)
Get ready for the big comeup
Que the sun up you'll get done up
If you runup against the funk flame
Don't worry bout mack tonight (boiiii ha)
Don't worry cause mack tonight (woow boiiii ha)
Don't worry mack tonight (boiii ha)
Down now I'm Mack
Just like the sun got a parlour
When I'm much to hot to follow
Be hot as much tommorow
Ease clutch both throttle
Did one eighty two in the bens
Ask diggem himself ain't got time to explain myself
Shit I'm Mack and the whole gang of shit come along with that
Black chicks that don't know how to act
Or dummy cats that think I can't rap
But the dawn is back
With the army in back (blackworld)
You can try to harm me
Or swarm me my dudes will attack
Living out in queens gave me food for the rap
So its back to big dreams cause you lose with the crack
Official missile inna coffin ima sit you
Doctor death wanna die ill assist you
Box you left with the right gonna get you
Hot to death wanna cry heres some tissues
Whoever thought they the nicest is
Ima show you what the nicest is
Mack bang funk from here to the doors of heaven
A v12 with the engine reving now let's ride
Don't worry bout mack tonight (boii ha)
Don't worry cause the mack tonight (boiii ha)
Raps about the progress
As I turn up the heat couple notches
You would have thought them drez was sasquatches
You whole subconscious knows your raps nonsense
Its like the floodgates been opened or something
Any cat with his hat back can talk about nothing
Then he sat with a contract and just start fronting
An every lame cat who named Mack ain't my cousin

Superstar can't carry guns no more
Had to give em to my man to carry
Take care of me cause I take care of family
So you never have a chance to even aim it at me
I hopscotch to the top notch of the pile
Bought a wristwatch with six rocks and a moon faced down
Key on the spot but getting hot ain't my style
Homerun and the crowd go wild
Don't worry mack tonight (boiii ha)
Don't worry cause the mack tonight (boiii ha)
Don't worry mack tonight (slay slay slay slay slay)
Ha ha ha ha ha...