## Mainline

Ahhh-hahh! Let me get some volume, on my headphones, bwoy Let me get some volume, can I get some volume On my headphones, bwoy Now raise up the funk, bwoy, ha ha, bwoy Raise it up Mack, raise it up Mack Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline You touch that line bwoy, the mainline

Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline Bring it back and catch wreck on the mainline Here we go with all the funk boy, to the mainline

Helllohh, is this mic here on? Cause I'm gone, cause now and forever are disbanded The "Poetic Justice", more than Janet Jackson Mack's in, the sun that caught the planet Realer than real, as Mack gets the steel Funk appeal in my rhymes is gonna make a mill' Fat shit is what you feel, I'm catchin hiccups and lyrics get caught in my esophagus I'm bringin all the rap to the mainline Some'll bring my funk on point like a porcupine My sensei, say, the way, to make 'em pay Is treat the motherfucker like a I pack my funk harder than a do To continue, you're soup on the menu bwoy I can run any type of line Send your smoke signals high, code red yo for mankind

Now we are on the mainline, gettin all wreck for the mainline Hahh, bwoy, the mainline bwoy, on the mainline bringin all the funk Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline Bout to catch wreck for the mainline Buggin on the funk boy, to the mainline

MC's now realizin code red My mac-11 dinosaur is gonna fill ya full of lead (wake 'em up Mack) Some of y'all are better off dead Cause it's gonna get hotter than the center of Maaaaan, you're stupid out the frame To think to get sane, and gonna cause some pain I'm the most incredible man ever seen While ya might stand the do your typical and ran King Craig Mack now runs rap land Makin you and me as Japan Uhh, shucks, wait a minute I feel like gettin music introduced MC See, you can't see me The funk I'll tell you what's big, I'm thicker than a oak tree And smalltime my fists come equipped For a lip with tighter grip than glue from a ship And even if you're still brave believe That Craig Mack's comin down with funk up the sleeve

It's the Mack on the mainline, all the wreck on the mainline Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline

## **Craig Mack**

Watch me catch wreck on the mainline Bringin all the funk boy, to the main On the mainline, bringin all the funk Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline Watch me catch wreck on the mainline Hahh bwoy, on the mainline, bringin all the funk

My rhymers come hotter than a wok MC's bein tasty is not my fault (no it's not) More danger for metropolis we're droppin this Funk weight that's greater than George Poppadopalous Now even fools are better Rap's new trendsetter, at makin MC's wetter So plug in the mainline 'til ninety-nine For funk the genuine now vote for mine (vote for Mack) My voice be gettin hoarser and hoarser From the way they take a picture MC (?) than a flyin saucer Believe the hype The Mack one that's tight but then I might (?) set rhyme I write I come for you niggaz in the grill Just for thrills, Craig Mack, king of chill

It's the Mack bwoy, on the mainline Catchin mad mad wreck on the mainline Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline Watch me catch wreck on the mainline Bringin all the funk bwoy On the mainline, bringin all the funk Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline Mack on the mainline Get wreck on the mainline On the mainline bringin all the funk bwoy