

## Prime Time Live

**Craig Mack**

Prime time baby you know my name  
I lace myself in silk while you niggas dress the same  
Who's to blame, ya girls like sugar on my cane  
Drive her insane from fame, sittin high is mary jane  
Clear the lane, explosive as propane  
Rockin ice on the pinkie that makes your eyes strain  
Fake playa, inside my closet stack a layer  
Italian all the way, like the New York city mayor  
Giuliani  
Crock steppin' leavin fools behind me  
And while your looking grimy, 35 mil to sign me  
Cars and yachts, exclcusive spots  
I sleep on heated water beds  
You niggas sleep on cots  
I'm ridin mine like a dog do a bone, nigga  
I'm prime time, nigga  
Don't you know its on then I'm gone...