

# Macho Madness

Don Trip

I'm the shit and I meant it  
I beg you to show me any different  
Bitch I got a loaded 40 Glock in my birches  
Now Lemme escort you out of my business  
I came from out the trenches  
I gather up all of my pennies and went got a HHouse with a chimney  
Talking about beef, let 'em know I got it on the menu  
McDees, Burger King, Wendy's  
My ammo is endless and all of my drums got an extended  
I'm with it but I wouldn't recommend it  
Please don't tempt me  
Trying me is senseless, I'm ignorant and murder is the only way to end it  
Talking about Dough, I'm never leaving money unattended  
And broke niggas ought'a be offended  
These niggas pussy, seeing that we talking about pussy, never on my list of expenses  
I'm off my Ticker, I'm off my pivot, I'm out of my mind  
I need to be committed  
I promise you horror, word to my momma  
I'm bombing it, even Obama can get it  
Life without promise  
My Goals ain't accomplished, I lost it  
Knowing I can die any minute  
So manage the bird Out trying to go get it  
Making money so fast, I couldn't get a traffic ticket but I gotta get it  
Clock is ticking, fully automatic weapon on the staircase to Have'em see who  
's going down with me  
150 rounds with me  
Fed up with all these niggas  
Crack smiles, lemme make them niggas bow with me  
Head of the Klan, bitch I brought the Cap and Gown with me  
In too deep, bring 'em and let them drown with me  
I don't care 'bout 'notha nigga talk down on me  
Man in the Mirror so Motherfucking proud of me  
Murder, you about nuthin'  
You can get found bloody  
Catch you in your house Bluffin'  
Pressing four lb button, now you get the dial tone  
Real nigga, die alone, go ahead Dy-lan  
See if you is as real as you claim  
I know nigga's 40 been slanging since 12, saddens me to see the nigga still  
in the Game  
But we do what we gotta to deal with the pain instead of bowing our heads to  
kneel and complain  
Tool on deck, Safety First  
Safety off, it's the only way to make it squirt  
I guess it's time I take time out  
To put these rappers in time out for biting off my Frame of work  
I guess they thought I wouldn't find out  
  
Let's get money baby! Get money baby, get money baby, let's get it!  
They told me I couldn't do it, I wouldn't do it, and I shouldn't do it, until  
I Did it  
And I'm still a few Figures short of my Milly  
But I'm still Superman to my Children  
And I just nut and fall in the Bentley while you was all worried about my appearance,  
really?

All this pain I suffered finally left a scar  
And Help was On the Way, but now all bet's is off  
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