

## The Macs

Drexthejoint

Uh, you mo'fuckers know the truth  
You sucka niggas don't want it with the crew  
(Sinslap)  
Save for my bitch, niggas who?  
Scary-ass niggas, man, you the type that won't shoot  
Niggas booth on they next, man, these niggas know the truth  
I'm all about a bag of money, word up on my loot  
I'm the dead homies, you don't want it with the crew  
Talkin' out they next, what you niggas wanna go?  
If you gon' locced up, then don't play like it's cool  
16 in the clip, and I ain't stopping 'til it's through, nigga

Unsafe with my bitch like I'm playin' me  
All these hoes hate me, huh, they can't stand me  
Can't get it poppin', niggas know I keep a blam  
These niggas be some bitches, huh, someone coulda train 'em  
Hmm, back in middle school, I used to smack on my nanny  
In 10th grade, I was fuckin' on your granny  
In the halls, I ran my enemies, they never ran  
If you owe me, put it in my motherfuckin' hand, G

Shit, matter of fact, put it in my pocket  
Blow it, load it up, bitch, I don't gotta cock it  
Hmm, you ain't gotta ask, Roddy gon' pop it  
These sucka niggas cappin', all they ever did was pop it

Stop it, lil' baby pop, lock, and drop it  
Rowdy and Drex on the track, they can't top it  
I'm the one that got the OC poppin'  
If I wanna take yo' bitch, you can't stop it  
That's the gang, bitch, the number one topic  
Bad lil' islander bop, these hoes tropin'  
Whipped out, I just told her to top it  
Stuck on the dick, I can't get this bitch off it

Bitch need some money, I ain't the option  
New nigga hate on the gang but can't knock it  
Pussy so wet, bitch, you better mop it  
Bop it, pass it, catch it, bop it  
Bash it, pass it, catch it, smash it

P-1-3 B-S-T gang, not bass it  
Treat a bitch like an asset  
If she ain't worth no money, she get left like my last bitch  
You was that nigga that was passin'  
I'm so E-B-K, nigga, I'm suckers like batshit (uh)

Fuck your bitch, I'm still tappin'  
Say, who fucked your bitch? Huh  
Drex the Mac, dude  
Hold on, Rowdy hit it from the back, and  
Pull out, smoke a blunt, put that motherfucker back in  
The whole gang pistol packin'  
Pull up on your turf, had you bitch niggas crackin'  
Rowdy Rack's back, bringin' action

Why you sucka niggas lackin'? It's time to get it crackin'

Daylight gun and shit clappin'  
Oh God, Drex just hopped out the back with a MAC  
Brrrrr, da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da  
Bitch niggas won't be footin', no goin' back  
Popped out, dressed in all black  
He thinkin' hard with a hundred round, it's a stack

Fuck y'all bitch and give her back  
Don't even like that ho, why she all on my sack?  
Bitch, when you gon' let me cack?  
You been shoulda gave me the pussy way back  
Give it here, no take back  
Real thug nigga, good dick, take that

You gotta ass, shake that  
Come here, bitch, bend your back, I break that