Original bladhead Crooklynite, rudeboy instructor I came back to lay down law, motherfucker I'll crush you, because you appear to be a sucker One more false move, I'll grab my toast and I'll bust ya And you, stop talking shit and pass the L Got mad clientel, real niggas know me well Other rappers go on tour and stay in their hotels Me and my boys, we're as true as they come, son We come from some ill life experience and take rap serious I'm curious about the fakers and the frauds About the silly-ass broad and about all the bullshit going on So when I step into the club I come hardcore Rip the mic to shreds plus skunk before encore And after that I just max (max) Like Max Julien I'm the authentic Mack So just relax, and keep the cuts like a lance We gots no worries, we get the dough in advance Got to get the dough, got to run the show (Repeat 4x) Watch me, I got the bitch chumps on the spot, G And when I rock these fly honeys want to jock me So copy this one son, you fucking biter Shut the hell up, you're damn right I don't like ya I'll spit on your style, shit on your crew with a smile Fucks no, you ain't wild, we've been in your file You fantasy ruffneck, go bluff with your tec

But you'd better show respect or blood will drip like sweat Check yourself because now there's doo doo in your pants I enhance the dance and get the loot in advance Got to get the dough, got to run the show (Repeat 4x) "Doe in Advance" is the name of this tune You know what's up hops, GangStarr's in the room Soon you'll feel the boom of masterpiece from the East Nuff respect to where you're from, just don't act dumb We drop the shit th