

(Machine baby)
 Let's a-go!
 (Machine baby)
 Let's a-go (Yeah)
 Turn up my headphones

One Mac-10 (Ten)
 One eleven (Eleven)
 Its 187 (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
 187 (Hah)
 187 (Seven)
 187 (187)
 One Mac-10 (Mac-10)
 One eleven

Pull up at the spot (Pull up at the spot)
 Rolling with the big about it
 Might pull up with a thot (Umm!)
 Now everyone at Hollowman's local
 Might pull up where it's hot (Where it's hot)
 A knew that them niggas be working
 Might pull up on a job (Yeah)
 What's on the menu
 Oh that's them man
 Glocks at the venue (Yeah)
 I had lots on the menu (Menu)
 I had lots at the venue (Yeah)
 I'm gonna have to continue
 To just floss and offend you
 Hands on the cash (The cash)
 I had Buck on the phone all morning
 I got my gang on attack (Jheez)
 I had Buck on the phone just yawning
 I got my gang getting gassed (Yeah)
 I got the smallest circle of soldiers
 'Cause I got stabbed in the back (Umm!)
 Who's getting heavy (Heavy)
 I got dudes on the ready
 So who's getting ready (Who's getting ready?)
 And, who gets a girl at the end
 Please, who's getting Debbie
 Yeah, dig 'em up, yeah, yeah
 Fools getting buried

One Mac-10 (Ten)
 One eleven (Yeah)
 Its 187 (Seven)
 187 (187)
 187 (187)
 187 (187)
 One Mac-10 (Yeah)
 One eleven

Money's low
 I had one in seven
 I had couple 9s and 10s
 And one eleven (Oooh)

Riders posted
Bunning lemon
Man are ready
Just come and get 'em
Bounce and a ounce (Ounce)
Back from the wildest party
And I'm out for the count (Yeah)
Out for the count (Count)
Knocked out on the couch (On the couch)
No one don't tell me nuttin'
I threw up out of the house
You better respect that
I get the message and I text back
I put a message on the next track (Yeah)
I put my zoobie where the cheques at (Yeah)
I get the pussy, then I flex that (Yeah)
You better run it and address that (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I want my money where my desk at (Money where my desk at)
I got pills and a lyca (So what)
So who's getting hyper (Yeah)
Niggas think they're rapping up man
So who's in a cypher
He just sliced up a man's cake, by just using a slicer (Straight)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
187 (Seven)
I had one in bussin', and one in revvin' (Yeah)
We ain't comin', discussing
We comin', dead him
I had them mother fuckers dropping like them fucking lemmings (Haha)

One Mac-10 (Ten)
One eleven (One Eleven)
Its 187 (187)
187 (187)
187 (187)
187 (187)
One Mac-10
One eleven (One eleven)