

Get Loud

Mac Dre

When I got to the spot it wasn't even crowded
Made a few phone calls now we all bout it, bout it
Pillin with it, hella fitted, punk rock better quit it
Got one pill left and she askin me to split it
I ain't with it, where I'm goin?
Bitch Why?
Have you ever had X O in your eye?
Bitch why, die, choke on suffa
My niggas in da back tryinna smoke on suffa
Fa sho gone stuff a, dub in da wood
Now it's me, MD, PSD and Shoog
I'm feelin' good, UGH, got a hoe on jock
I think she on pills to, maybe not
Baby cock, nineteen, with her own spot
And a day with Dre, I'll have her on robot
It don't stop, I'm a mack and I'm proud, I go wild get hyphy, g
et loud

It was me, Hedi, and Black Jesus
Goin 2 da store to bring back the juice
So we can get to pillin it, feelin it man
Giggin hella hard and start killin it man
We I'll in da van, Chevy 20s
Fat backwood, never skinny
Icon Nikes on my feet
And I come hyphy on my beats
She wear cleats cause shes in da game
An All-Star legend in da Jaw of Fame
If it's all da same, I think I'll pass
She gots lots of ass but, no cash
And I needs cash like a car needs gas,
If you don't got it, get far, quick, fast
I'm a star with class, Big Famous, Thizzlamic
Speak another language