

The Coldest MC

Mac Dre

Mac Muthafuckin Dre Biatch
Back Thu Here Doin Somethin Visious Spittin That Shit That You Like Now This
Is What I Want Ya'll To Do Check This Out
Light Yourself A Dank Join Let Your Mind Go
Listen To Tese Lyrics As I Let This Ryhm Flow
I'm Funky With This Shit Cause My Style Is Authentic
And Keeps These Suckas Jockin So My Windows Stay Tinted
I Ment It When I Said That I Will Pimp Till I Die
Makin Them Bitches Cry And Nigga Don't Ask Me Why
I Flow That Pimp Shit Cause I Know That Pimp Shit
I Smoke That Hemp Shit
Not With That Simp Shit
Stupid Doo Doo Dumb Is The Only Way I Come
Let The Track Ride Give Me The Mic And I'll Run
Smooth With The Groove Like A Saxophone
My Raps Is On And Man Caps Is Blown
Staight Up Suckas Heads With The Ryhms I Shoot
Fuckin With The Bitch If She's Kind Of Cute
I Find Her Lue
I Shake The Spot
You'll Never Hear A Bitch Say I Ate The Cock
I Mac Kick Back And Stack That Cash
I Throw These Things Foo Don't Make Me Tap That Ass
The Mac Named Dre Is The Man For Real
Hoes Wanna Ride My Seddan De Ville Cause I'm A Young Playa With That Crest S
ide Game
Kickin The Funky Shit Makin The Rest Sound Lame
And Every Time I Rap I Bust Wat You Like Cause I'm The Coldest Mc To Touch A
Mic
Every Time I Rap I Bust Wat You Like Cause I'm The Coldest Mc To Touch A Mic
They Trips When I Spits Cause I'm Nothin Respectable
But Still When I Steal Boi I'm Nothin Correctable
I Got Raps That Make Niggaz Say God Damn
Hes A Foo With The Mic In His Hand
I Can Teach A Square Everything Hes Lakin
Cause Partna I'm A Playa With Some Uncut Magic
I Spit Shit That Makes Tricks Go Runnin High
Down Them Clowns Around Town They Wonder Why
I Neva Give A Bitch Who Ain't Rich The Time A Day
They Got Me Fucked Up If They Think That I'm a Pay
I'm a Play Until Shes All Played Out
Have Her Friend Sayin Damn Girl You Mac Dre'd Out
Cause Every Time I Rap I Bust Wat You Like Cause I'm The Coldest Mc To Touch
A Mic
Every Time I Rap I Bust Wat You Like Cause I'm The Coldest Mc To Touch A Mic
At The Drop Of A Dime I Can Ryhm A Tight Rap
And Make A Muthafucka Say Damn He Like That
Get It With The Tung That Will Run For Many Miles
Gettin Niggaz Sprung Cause I Come With Many Styles
Hoes Come In Rows To Get Yours They Gettin With Me
Singin On The Flys On The Side Of The Mississippi
Band In 6 States By The Sargent General
I'm Nown To Be Addictive Sellin Dopes Of Bleminals
And I Don't Stop Servin Like Them Foos At Denni's
Like Julius Ervin, Michael Jordan And Penny
I Go Coast To Coast With A Dose Of This Realness
Slapin Your Brain This Game Can You Feel Me

I Flow Like River Water
Ain't No Nigga Harder
Others That Was Rockin Is Forgotten Like Jimmy Carter
But I'm Gone Be Around
Just Like Him Down
A Old Ass Playa Still Pullin Them Panties Down
And Every Time I Rap I Bust Wat You Like Cause I'm The Coldest Mc To Touch A
Mic
Every Time I Rap I Bust Wat You Like Cause I'm The Coldest Mc To Touch A Mic