

## U.S. Open

Mac Dre

Da U.S. Open (uh, hello, uh)  
Let the games begin (hello, uh, hello)

You white around the mouth  
Your lips need car-mex  
I'm steady jumpin' out more whips than Car Max  
I'm rock star stooney with the Louie guitar strap  
Get weeded not conceded  
Give a groupie a call back  
I'm all that and a bag a chips dude  
Got fists dude  
Beat downs get issued  
I'm rich dude  
TV's and errything  
Diamond's shinin', danglin'...

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I'm rich dude  
TV's and errything  
Diamond's shinin', danglin' from my heavy chain  
Very plain, and I come dumb with it  
Your soft, hand it off, let a real nigga run with it  
I'm dumb fitted, shitted, P-O-L-O  
Your chick's a flirt  
She always tell me "Hello"  
She shake it like jello to see if I'm a look  
She off the hook  
And potna I'm a crook  
I take your bitch if I want her  
Cuss up on her  
Bust nuts on her

Handcuff your bitch (handcuff the bitch)  
If you really love her (if you really love her)  
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