

# Sapporo

Mac Lethal

What up, what up

[Hook:]

Burn it down  
Down, burn it all down  
I don't give a fuck, bitch  
I got the volume up when I burn it all down  
Burn it all down  
I don't give a fuck, bitch  
I got the volume up when I burn it all down  
Burn it all down  
I don't give a fuck, bitch  
I got the volume up when I burn it down

(Seven on the beat)

[Verse 1:]

Four arms, grip this bottle of Sapporo  
Four arms, rip your body like I'm Coro  
I'm a poisonous Black Widow spider  
With eight legs  
Plus I got nine heads like Hydra  
In fact  
I'm into swallowing blood  
I got your wifey just falling love  
The name is Mac  
No, bitch, I'm not some doctor  
I'm performing operations with my shotgun chopper like kapow!  
Gettin' so hostile  
Let's begin  
You open your twat mouth to talk loud  
I reach in  
You're thinking I took you to a chop house  
When these men sock down your weak grin  
And knock out your teeth, friend  
But the end ain't coming 'til the fat lady bitches really loud  
And she's quiet cause my dick is in her mouth  
It's like a buck knife to the throat  
But one cut might push your dumbstruck life to the quotes  
On the tombstone, inscribed:  
"Mac's tone and vibe inflicted homicide."  
Dimwit dipshits, don't you know it's only pride?  
Push your ego aside, damn, little homie, hide  
It's like your drunk wife doing dope  
Or some punk guy using soap to cut white screwing hopes  
You'd better save her, hoping maybe you and her elope  
She tied you down, but when she saw me, she just threw the rope

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

I'm sicker than the AIDS that exist  
Turn your stethoscope  
Got the edge of your blade on my fist  
These idiots still sign with L.A. Reid?  
Goddamn, doesn't anyone in L.A. read?  
Momma told me don't stop fighting 'til they bleed

I'm like [?] with that L.A. Greed  
The zany shit, I'm kicking that forever  
Rappers are in danger, I got game and fifty  
Getting back together  
I'm a damn assassin  
Animus [?]  
Got a bottle of Sapporo and a can of dot pills  
I'm a fucking wooly mammoth with my hands made of silver  
Front kick to your face like I'm Anderson Silva, blaow  
Drop the mic, grab a steel knife and threw it  
I don't battle in my music, bitch  
In real life, I do it  
I've literally ended some careers, you can YouTube it  
If you keep opening your mouth then I'mma Shoe Goo it

[Hook]