

Take A Hit

Mack 10

I'm gonna get you high today

Relax facin', facin' mind-bogglin' hallucinations
Easy does it till the skull get your lungs full
Take a deep [Incomprehensible], sit back 'cause Mack
Got that bu-yow shit that get'cha higher than wick-wack

Is hard as stone alone, it's always on
Never home-grown totin' 'cause the streets made me potent
Down since '84 now live for '95
Got it swingin' while some niggas bangin', I'm dope slangin'

For my everyday expenses, know the consequences
The bigger the sack, the bigger the sentence
No time for repentance, put it down, count the stripes
That I tally, runnin' backstreet's and alleys through Inglewood, Cali

So back the fuck up, don't act the fuck up
Never slip from the hit, triple-six in the clip when I trip
So busters beware, never dare to have qualms
With that nigga Mack 10 full of ghetto ass bombs
Take a hit

Can you feel it nigga? Nothin' can save ya
Roll ya papers and take a heel on my shit
Can you feel it nigga? Nothin' can save ya
Roll ya papers and take a heel on my shit

Get'cha high like a rocket, loot in my pocket
Mean like the green, bomb like the chocolate
Thai, I Mack 1-0, gun ho
Dirty ass Lynch Mob crew, new voodoo

Cast a killer, cap peeler, hang with gorillas
Tragic when you catch it, runnin' from my magic
New Jackin' got it crackin' like Nino's
Stackin' like casinos, bomb like the primos

Make your crack dough black, attack like karate
Always beamed up like Scotty, I control your body
Leave ya numb, red rum, slug like a Dodger
Nothin' bomber than this West side ghetto ganga

Hundred proof pure dopeness and it seems
Heavy as a Chevy, too much for a triple beam
Fiend for the microphone, one pop ya drop
And it don't stop, I can't stop Mack 10 and it won't stop

So take a hit
(I'm gonna get you high today)
Shit, Mac 10
(But I'm gonna get you high today)
Shit

Can you feel it nigga? Nothin' can save ya
Roll ya papers and take a heel on my shit
Can you feel it nigga? Nothin' can save ya

Roll ya papers and take a heel on my shit

Got that one-hitter quitter shit so take a whiff
Need a torch to light my spliff, work the late night shift
Get my drift? Had it sewed up ever since I showed up
Cookin' up boulders, got a crew fulla soldiers

Claimin' B's, claimin' C's, everybody Gs
Went from laces to Deez, from mo' C's to Ki's
What you need guaranteed to whip and leave ya trippin'
Like your sane, I sippin', funky germ dippin'

Make you tweak, lose sleep, I creep like a phantom
Ran 'em then I win 'em, all up in 'em like venom
Got the lotions, slow motion, hit the magic potion
Don't panic, satanic, devotions, convulsions

Wipe your whole crew out, niggas get blew out
Hides behind a stockin' while the bomb's tick-tockin'
Keep rockin' and it don't quit, it's Mack 10 the shit
So press your luck but'cha know you can't fuck wit it
Take a hit

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