

# Tight To Def

Mack 10

Get money  
T-Boz, Mack 10  
Millennium Bonnie & Clyde  
We hoo bangin' and hoo ridin'  
What?

I was raised in the hood so what the heck  
So I represent the Wood and get respect  
Catch me in the club parlayin'  
Taking flicks with about hundred different 'certs  
Up in my mix  
I never knew nothin' but the hustle  
I was able to deal  
What they call the root of evil  
Got me living on the hills  
Still rollin' chrome boy, it's on boy  
You can take the boy out the hood  
But not the hood out the homeboy

When I walked into the place  
Everybody could read my face  
I am the illest bitch inside  
Swing low, now let me ride  
Playa, playa did I mention please  
Have you sick down to your knees  
Think you're good enough to tap, please  
Now sing the hook ladies, hey

Rollin' through the hood and it feels alright  
Picking any fella that I want tonight  
And if I feel like it, I just might  
Cause I know, I know I'm tight, to def

I step to the flyest guy  
Look him dead ass in his eye  
Check myself cause I know I'm fly  
No need to ask me why  
If you pull out I just might  
Don't front or believe the hype  
I come real, ain't the average type  
Dut-dut-duta-dut, duta-dut

You haters is trife  
You wish you had my life  
Living in a three point somethin' with an R&B wife  
I take care of my crew  
Just ask my boo  
Cause if I buy me some ice  
Then I lace her too  
My peak position on the charts is always one  
And I never leave the house without packing a gun  
Remember me back in my youth  
But in case you missed it  
Don't mess around and get done  
Gettin' this rap stuff twisted  
Mack got NBA figures like I'm hoopin'  
You can catch me rag 'rari scoopin'

Or either Bentley Coupin'  
You need to check your girl partna  
She just blew me a kiss  
Look at her jockin' the ice around my neck and my wrist  
Her friend came up to me and said  
I didn't want to stare but it's like a hood rat dream  
To get to braid your hair  
I said keep it real shorty it just ain't the brains alone  
It's that whole thug mentality that turns you on  
Now ain't it?

Hustle right to there ain't nothing left  
And keep it tight to def  
Hustle right to there ain't nothing left  
And keep it tight to def  
(Huh? Talk about it be about it)  
Hustle right to there ain't nothing left  
And keep it tight to def  
(You know what they say, steady long, steady wrong)  
Hustle right to there ain't nothing left  
And keep it tight to def

[Repeat 1 till end]