

## Top Shelf

OG Maco

I'm in the A, I hit a lick, now I'm dumber through a jet  
Got the pack, better have it, cause a nigga need em bands  
Roll the backpack boy, then I hit the Shmurda Dance  
I got so many hoes, I got a different phone for them  
I'm a pimp, I'm a Mac, I'm a muthafuckin' G  
Made a bitch round one, fucked a bitch round three  
OGG, TFM, ate away on the B  
I'm from the muthafuckin' bay, we don't smoke no dummer weed  
Bitch hit me on my trap, all is good  
Don't hit me on my iPhone, bitch ya know that I look good  
Got niggas in the deal, shout out Neil, that's my cause  
I'm a real street nigga, didn't change up fo' nothin'

Mad cause you smokin' off the top-shelf  
Money pillin' up like a car wreck  
We in traffic with the package, fuck a fat ass  
Flexin' all this muscle, this is no stress  
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I'm in Cali, ain't no bad bitch, just that fire piff and dank  
I been runnin' round the country now my roaches in L.A.  
I been kickin in the Bay, couple boxes on the way  
Trackin' embassy is lit, cool, I been fuckin' on yo bitch  
Free mind, but the game locked, a hot summer with me and Drew  
Tall hoes into small rooms, bend em over, we dot the thigh  
Muthafuck what my haters say, we ain't neva seen eye to eye  
Oh, you bad cause you suck tweet, niggas fool like bird meat  
Chirp chirp, shootin'.3s, young mat on the whiskey  
Dolla buildin', my calm flimsy, syrup sippin', I'm not tipsy  
This a grown man, that Walt Disney  
I'm OG Mac (who?) OG Mac, young nigga, brought thrill back  
Lived open, I spit crack

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Cracked the seal on a brick, so I'm leanin' out  
I got peas on the loud, do you need a pack?  
Shoes stringin' and the mackin', we hold 30 rounds  
You a fake nigga, so ya neva heard of that  
Meet me in the projects, at the candy house  
Did a play for a nig', bout to [?] it out  
Me and Balla in my 6 screamin' fuck a drout  
Me and Balla in my 6 screamin' fuck a drout  
My money long, my bitch bad  
I do this shit cause it's nothin'  
I don't do coke, I break hoes  
But my real nigga, you frontin'

Fuck the police and the DA, I ain't pullin' ova, I'm runnin'  
Spent 400 for these wild threes, I neva do the true religion

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