

Top Shelf

OG Maco

I'm in the A, I hit a lick, now I'm dumbin' through a jet
Got the pack, betta 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, syrrup 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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