

## Interlude M.A.C #1

Philthy Rich

Yeah, man, I remember growin' up in Oakland, man  
(Oh yeah, town business)  
Goin' to the motherfuckin' Boom Boom Room  
(The Boom Boom Room)  
Young niggas talkin' 'bout, "What we gon' do when we grow up?" (Young niggas  
)  
("What I'm gon' do when I grow up? What I'm gon' do when I grow up? ")  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
Might have a nigga 'bout  
"I'ma be Michael Jordan"  
"I'ma buy my whole family, and friends, nigga, Js" (Lavish)  
"Nigga, mandatory, everybody that rock with me gotta have Js"  
(Js, nigga)  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
Then you might have a motherfucker be like  
(All fresh like Banks)  
"I'ma be like D and Banks and them, Felix Mitchell"  
(Rest in peace)  
"Buy all my lieutenants candy '71 Caddies, nigga"  
(The Mob)  
"And then all my captains gon' have candy Stangs, nigga"  
(Wah, wah, wah)  
"Whole town gon' be like, 'Aw, shit, there go The Mob niggas'"  
("Yeah, it's The Mob niggas, mayne! ")  
"You know what I'm sayin'?"  
Somebody else 'bout to be like  
"Nigga, when I grow up, I'm gon' be like Too \$hort"  
  
"Eric B and Rakim, buyin' all my niggas donkey ropes, nigga"  
"Everybody gonna have donkey ropes, nigga"  
"Fila sweatsuits, all this shit"  
(Yeah)  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
That's that Boom Boom Room talk when you young, growin' up  
But, um, decades later  
We all become who we become  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
But I just be wonderin' like  
"Damn, was we the only little boys in the United States that used to dream l  
ike this?"  
(Dreamers, man, know what I'm sayin'?)  
Little bad little boys off the streets, nigga, never made it to the music in  
dustry  
(Never)  
'Til I start hearin' about my nigga Philthy, nigga  
(Philthy-motherfuckin'-Rich, nigga)  
Throwin' out pieces, nigga, multiple pieces, nigga  
(Chain after chain after chain)  
I'm sittin' in prison, nigga, level 4, nigga, thuggin'  
Bay nigga, laughin', nigga  
Thinkin' to myself, know what I'm talkin' about  
"Now that's a young nigga that was growin' up on the motherfuckin' streets,  
nigga"  
(Streets of Oakland)  
"And used to go to that Boom Boom Room, nigga"  
(Yeah)  
"Thinkin', nigga"

'When I get on, nigga, I'm havin' the same niggas with me, nigga, rockin' pieces, everybody get pieced up, nigga, so when they see us, nigga, it's gon' be like "Sem-Sem-Sem-City in the house"  
("When I get on, pieces, shinin', nigga")  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
Now that's what the fuck I'm talkin' 'bout  
Then I start seein', bruh  
Then with them twenty, fifty, hundred-million dollar niggas  
(Bags)  
Feel what I'm sayin'?  
(Big bags)  
Oh yeah, feel what I'm sayin', I seen it  
I seen 50, you know what I'm sayin'  
He did it for Jamaica, Queens  
(Fa sho, fa sho)  
You know what I'm sayin'  
Meek did it for the streets of Philly  
(Salute, salute)  
Rick Ross and them did- they did it for Dade County  
(Fa sho)  
Uh, uh, Jim, Cam, they did it for Harlem  
(Don't forget YG)  
YG, put it on for Compton  
(Yeah)  
Feel I'm sayin'?  
Look  
Got Gucci, Jeezy, T.I. did it for Atlanta  
(T.I.)  
List go on  
So I'm like  
"Okay, I can't wait for the world to see this motherfuckin' town business"  
(Town business)  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
We had that Oakland izm  
You know what I'm sayin', they shine nigga, since 2Pac Shakur, rest in peace  
(Pac got on that gangsta shit)  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
We turned him out, know what I'm sayin'?  
As far as that street element, you know what I'm sayin'?  
(Yeah, fa sho)  
Us, you know, the surroundin' cities  
We the only gangstas, nigga, in the whole country nigga  
That really ain't gangbangin'  
(That's real gangsta shit, don't get it twisted)  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
On that gangster shit  
So it's time to show these niggas some originality  
(Yeah)  
Feel what I'm sayin'?  
Man, I just knew bruh was 'bout to be locked in with Def Jam  
(Yeah, I knew it)  
Universal, Atlantic or somebody  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
The niggas he fuckin' with, bro  
These niggas got songs with  
Mary J. Blige, Mariah Carey, P. Diddy  
(Mary, mm-hmm, Mariah, yup)  
Ne-Yo, Chris Brown  
Nigga, even a deal, nigga, feel what I'm sayin'?  
(Even a deal)  
It's hella shit, nigga  
And there he go, hmp, that motherfuckin' fake love  
You feel what I'm sayin'?

It's the same fake love a nigga see in the dope game  
(Same shit that's in the dope game)  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
You see a young saucy nigga  
(Saucy)  
So you like, "Okay, he saucy, comin' up"  
(Gonna use that nigga, though)  
You snatch him up, you know what I'm sayin'?  
You show him the finer things, you feel what I'm sayin'?  
(You know, mm-hmm)  
You let him drive the whip, you know what I'm sayin'?  
All this shit, you feel what I'm sayin'?  
But you keep givin' him bundles, nigga  
You keep spoon-feedin' him instead of really puttin' him on  
(Put that nigga on, blood)  
I ain't never did that, nigga  
Ask Whitey, nigga, feel what I'm sayin'?  
(Ask 'em)  
From the gate, nigga, I'm frontin' my niggas weight, nigga  
I ain't gon' do like half, nigga  
(Weight, weight, not no bundles, nigga)  
I used to throw wees out the kis, nigga  
Give 'em a couple of zips, know what I'm sayin'?  
(You ready to stop playin'?)  
Once he act like he was ready to stop playin', nigga  
(You fresh out of white?)  
Come on, man, I'll lace him on the history of the Jetsons  
(The Jetsons, put him on The Mob)  
Put him on to The Mob, nigga  
(Mob across his chest)  
Field my position, nigga  
I became the Elohim  
(Know what I'm sayin'? I became Elohim fa sho)  
Now that's real love  
That's all real niggas gotta do when you worth fifty, a hundred, five hundred  
d  
(Five hundred)  
Nigga, that's the fuck you gotta do  
You see the boss in Philthy, right?  
(You see the boss)  
You see the boss in this black man  
You know what I'm sayin', all you gotta do is give him the run down at Def Jam  
(Come on, man)  
Universal or some shit  
(C'mon, man)  
Bring him to the CEO table, know what I'm sayin'?  
And let him put his people on  
It's that easy  
(That easy)  
But when it's that fake love, nigga  
(Fake love)  
You, you, you, you, you feel threatened, know what I'm sayin'?  
Insecure, you know what I'm sayin'?  
("You saucier than me")  
And all that old, sucka-ass shit  
How a nigga worth a hundred  
Five hundred million dollars  
Gon' feel insecure about a nigga worth five, six million dollars?  
(You feel me?)  
Easy, nigga  
(How?)  
Fakeness always feel uncomfortable around realness, nigga

(That's on everything)  
That's how it is  
(Say it again)  
Fakeness always feel uncomfortable around realness, nigga  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
Niggas don't know, bro  
Niggas don't know how to do that Dr. Dre shit, know what I'm sayin'?  
(Dre put niggas on)  
Dre, nigga, that nigga put Snoop on  
Eminem on  
50 Cent on  
(Got bags)  
Nigga that wasn't- that nigga wasn't gonna chase a bigger bag, nigga  
But, but, but, you know  
Oakland the speed bump capital, nigga  
(Oakland, Oakland, nigga, speed bump capital)  
You feel what I'm sayin'?  
The speed bump capital, dog, know what I'm sayin'?  
(More speed bumps than any city)  
We got the most speed bumps of any city, know what I'm sayin'?  
So, you know  
(Vroom, vroom)  
That fake love shit is just another bump in the motherfuckin' town  
Another speed bump for a real town nigga, know what I'm sayin'?  
Philthy still go true on 'em, know what I'm sayin'?  
(True on these niggas, know what I'm sayin'?)  
A killer whale among humpbacks  
(Killers, nigga)  
Nigga, that's what we do, nigga  
Those niggas gon' fall back and die, nigga, know that  
(Killer whales among humpbacks)  
True gangsters gon' funk or die  
Know that  
Hahaha, this nigga crazy  
That's that fake love shit, though  
(True gangstas gon' funk or die)  
We the speed bump capital, man  
We been doin' that shit  
Fake love ain't nothin' but a speed bump  
(Mac B-b-b-last!)  
Go over that motherfucker, keep pushin', nigga