

# Intro M.A.C

Philthy Rich

Happenin', mayne?  
M.A.C.-motherfuckin'-B-b-b-last, nigga  
Young God built to last, man  
Go get them Political Ties and Funk Season 4, man, if you need that starter  
kit to that izm, mayne  
'Cause I ain't goin' backwards  
I'm only goin' forward with this wisdom, mayne  
If you don't know  
I'm a 100% game member, nigga  
That's G-A-M-E member  
My bruh Philthy, 100% pushin' the same visual and audio of the same game we  
standin' on, nigga  
The game is all we know, folks  
And since we know the game  
We know there's viruses that can affect the game  
And one of them fuckin' viruses is fake love, nigga  
Now it's levels to this fake love shit  
So please excuse me 'cause this conversation's really way overdue  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
I might get excited, you know what I'm sayin'?  
Now, we gon' start with the seed effect love  
The fake love you niggas and bitches got for your motherfuckin' self  
And this motherfuckin' culture we stand on, nigga  
Fake love is most definitely snitchin'  
Since our royal black blood stained these American beaches  
Snitchin' has been a fuckin' sin  
But when you got fake love for yourself  
What you stand on  
In this extraordinary culture, hmph  
Your love is no longer unconditional, nigga  
It becomes weak  
Unloyal  
You understand?  
You be gettin' irrationalized, man  
Fake as fuck  
Boom, fake love, game over, nigga  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
With no love for yourself, hmph  
You can't have love for your folks  
You can't have love for these motherfuckin' streets  
Now as you sit in that motherfuckin' room of choices  
The homicide room  
Where men either build divine character  
Or destroy they value system by bowin' down to the slave master's Frankenste  
in  
Your fake love gon' blossom  
Until have you tellin' on the Underground Railroad, nigga  
And help indict Harriet Tubman, nigga  
And Frederick Douglass of the black community today, you bitch  
Fake ass nigga  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
Now that's the first level of fake love, you know what I'm sayin'?  
I'ma touch on the next level in a future interlude, you know what I'm sayin'  
?  
But until then, nigga  
You know what it is, mayne  
Sem City in the house, hmph

F.O.D. and Hustlanity, mayne  
Where young gods BBS this poetry, mayne  
Represent strength and loyalty, mayne  
Bap bap!  
Nigga, no love before fake love, nigga  
You know what it is