

Oh my God
Mr. Mac, ya dig?
Mr. Motherfucking Mac

Whoa, oh my God, heartbroken, I'm going hard
I get 'em home, and that boy is strong, I fuck 'em like there's no one home
My boys are here, and her friends are coming
And we white boys, let's break something

Uh, let's break something
Fuck it all, let's break something
Ah, let's break something
Fuck 'em all, let's break something
Oh, let's break something
Fuck it all, let's break something
I'm getting money out the ass like I ate hundreds
Eight hundreds
Eight hundreds
How hard am I going? Eight hundred
Eight hundreds
Eight hundreds
I get money out the ass like I ate hundreds

I'm rolling in like sixteen deep
They riding round while she roll my weed
I'm racked up, her racks out
We rolling around in Egyptian sheets
You don't wanna know my name, damn
I just wanna she her fake tans
She said her and her boyfriend on the brakes, you the break dance
Yeah, call me Mr. I Don't Give A Fuck
Blunt lit, window up
The boys are pussy, titties up
I go too hard and her booty large
And her friends are who my crew is for
And I hit that pussy 'til it's redder than some rhubarb
Damn, call me Mr. MacDonald
All my bitches call me baby and I'm drinking out the bottle
Like I don't really give a fuck who you are
Godzilla, King Kong
Gucci or Gucci, Louis Vuitton
My weed smoked like whoo
I'm chilling in her room
I'm like "What you wanna do?" and then all she says is "You"
Who's fucking with me?
Come and get me
I got the ammo cheap, I squeeze until it's empty

We the motherfucking Hangover Gang
Got the trunk fully turned up and all I do is bang
Like boom
Boom
Bass stuck in my trunk, pussy all on my lips
Bae's shaking her booty, hoes all on my dick
She like-
Ugh

Don't fucking move

Uh, let's break something
Fuck it all, let's break something
Ah, let's break something
Fuck 'em all, let's break something
Oh, let's break something
Fuck it all, let's break something
I'm getting money out the ass like I ate hundreds
Eight hundreds
Eight hundreds
How hard am I going? Eight hundred
Eight hundreds
Eight hundreds
I get money out the ass like I ate hundreds

We the motherfucking Hangover Gang
Got the trunk fully turned up and all I do is bang
Like boom
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Bass stuck in my trunk, pussy all on my lips
Bae's shaking her booty, hoes all on my dick
She like-

Fuck 'em like there's no one home
Fuck 'em like there's no one home
Fuck 'em, fuck 'em
Fuck 'em like there's no one home
Fuck 'em like there's no one home

Uh, let's break something
Fuck it all, let's break something
Ah, let's break something
Fuck 'em all, let's break something
Oh, let's break something
Fuck it all, let's break something
I'm getting money out the ass like I ate hundreds
Eight hundreds
Eight hundreds
How hard am I going? Eight hundred
Eight hundreds
Eight hundreds
I get money out the ass like I ate hundreds