

Mac Don't Stop

Westside Gunn

Ayo, ayo, ran up on them all you heard was click-clack, you heard?
Fix you oil-based bricks, mismatch, you heard?
Jump a frogman, ready-made, you heard?
Hopped out, two-tone Virgil on the curb (Skrrt)
Marni pullover, cotton candy fur
If you want his brains out his head just say the word
You just got sent up North, you live and learn (Agh)
Hit me when he got shot and said, "It burnt"
I seen it (I seen it), on FaceTime (On FaceTime)
Get your get back, don't waste time
I love you like you one of my sons (Agh)
Make sure you wearin' gloves when you load them drums
Make sure you wipe the prints 'fore you toss that shit
A mil' on the wrist, I ain't thinkin' 'bout a bitch (Uh-uh)
Balenciaga rubber duckies on, no raindrops
The money green, Glock with the switch (Grrrt)
(Grrrt) Ayo

Ayo, the illest nigga, I'm flier than anybody, take a picture
Sundays in the day room, Jamel readin' scriptures
Full of charisma, got your bitch off a wink
Bust the duct tape, don't let the cocaine sink
You ain't ever count a quarter mil' cash in the Merca (Uh-uh)
We ain't the same, you's a worker (Agh)
In Christy, second row with the burner (Agh)
A thousand dollar tips to my server (Whoo)
Sent to the feds for how you learnin' (Mmm)
Look at your face, y'all niggas hurtin' (Mmm)
Broke niggas make me nervous (Broke niggas make me nervous)

Pete Rock and the mac don't stop
Keep them bum niggas away from me, Lord (Brr)
Pete Rock and the mac don't stop (Grrrt)
You know y'all niggas can't fuck with me, right? (Brr)
Pete Rock and the mac don't stop (Grrrt)
I done did ten of these shits
Pete Rock and the mac don't stop (Brr)
Tell your favorite rapper he can't fuck with me on no level, nigga (Grrrt)
Pete Rock and the mac don't stop (Grrrt, grrrt)
I might just fuckin' watch wrestlin' the whole '23, nigga
Pete Rock and the mac don't stop (Grr)