

# Mac Dre, Let's All Get Down

Come on everybody let's all get down  
To this old-school sound with that K-Lou pound  
It goes a 1-2-3, 3 to 2-1  
Can't leave my house without packin my gun  
I see niggaz dying  
Mamas crying  
They say "keep packing Dre" I said "ugh, you lying"  
Man, I hope they don't try to strike him out  
Have him doing big time in Suzy's house  
Hard times is coming to my town  
Graduated from the pen, no cap and gown  
Cuz back in '85, school was soup  
I rolled in trues and vogues, so I sold goop  
Oops-up-side my head  
Next thing I know, I'm doing time in the feds  
Big spreads- with macks and killas  
415s and Black Gorillas  
On the rilla -ugh- it's nothing pretty  
Can't get caught slipping laying under the titty  
Gotta be a savage, can't be no jerk  
Boy, I do's dirt  
And I'm a cold piece of work  
You's a smirk  
And you're scared to get down  
You better do the hokey-pokey and turn yourself around clown  
It's going down  
I thought you smelt it  
Niggaz PH-in and they just can't help it  
I keep sucka-reppelent  
Cuz suckas is tellin  
Keep it coming out they throat, I grab my coat and I'm bailing  
Two years ago- a cuddy of mine  
Had to do some time 'cuz a nigga dropped a dime  
I'm super-sucka-free  
And they can't fuck with me  
Cuz I'm a R-O-M-P from the C-R-E-S-T  
We- gets dumb  
You know how we come  
Making up words like shitty-run-fun  
Shitty-run-fun? Yeah, is you with me?  
That's when your stomach is bubbling and your booty is drippy  
Sticky, gooey  
Smoke it with the Louie  
Step in the throne looking real rag-gooey  
Oooowwheeee...! that's how I sound  
So come on everybody, let's all get down