

# Mac Dre, Mac-A-Fram-A-Lama

=Mac Mall talking=-

You crash-helmet wearin' heffer

You turf-dirt tramp

You Sack-chasin ass cunt

Bathwaterless bitch

[Mac Mall]

Whats up with it ho, tell me whats it all about?

Seems you always talkin' shit when this pimp dick not in yo mouth

And then you wonder why a nigga quick to dig yo helmet

And slap yo ass so hard when usually I'm smooth as velvet

See trick I'm from the bay and man we make them broads obey

And if you don't then you gon sport up on sling and neck brace

Word to OJ and my nigga Ike Turner

If that ho don't know her role them ima learn her (learn her?)

Sessed out I turned her, she get hella emotional

But don't let the square be his feelins if that ass beat down

And even now I get the femenists sayin'

"a real man would never put his hands on a woman"

But a punk-bitch ain't no lady

They shifty and shady

Crooked connivin' 51/50 crazy

But I'm quick to introduce her to the mac-prozac

Choke-holds and back hand slaps

Now bitch dig that!

[Chorus - 2X]Mac Mall

Mac-a-fram-a-lama punk ho toe-tagga

Savage mainy-manish plus a money hungry bastard

Big face stacker and a mouth piece master

Never chase that bitch id rather let you suckas catch her

[Mac Dre]

Now to understand a mac-a-fram-a-lama

You must first know the lingo

Comprehend the grammar

Feel me when I flow, learn what I'm lacin'

Mac, I master the art of communication

365 days a year

I'm in the bitch year

Sayin' what she wanna hear

Tryin' to get things clear

If they ain't clear

And if she stay here

She's runnin like a reindeer

No playin' here, it's mackin' fo real

Packin' a steal, stackin' the scrill

So if you happen to feel kinda pimperistic

You got the furly ghost in ya

You feelin' my linguistics

Don't get it twisted

Lets keep this on the up and up

Pimp the Blood up out her if she out there fuckin' up

It's time to toughin up and do this cutt-thoatish

Them Mac-a-fram-a-lama niggaz is the coldest!

[Chorus] - 2X

[Mac Mall]

Oops upside yo head

Keep poppin' off at the grill and imma beat you like a egg

See your brother's a punk and your daddy's a old man

they get in my business and ima send 'em back payin'

You know what I'm sayin'

No ho I ain't no gentleman

Im a cut-throat nigga from that that Crest side clan

Wont tell you check yourself cause I got it

A tested method to get a bitch back in pocket

See one of my my breezys start to bumpin' them gums

A mac black out, and get to goin' on one  
And I don't give a fuck let the police come  
Lets split this bitch wig because she much too dumb  
Said I don't give a fuck let the police come  
Let this bitch wig because she much too dumb  
We keepin' it mackin' on the real where I'm from  
A nothing-ass slut talk shit she gets stomped, stomped  
[Chorus] - 2X