

# Me Damac

## Mac Dre

[Chorus:]

Here's a little something about me da mac  
I like the low cut jeans where you can see the crack  
Get drunk off the priv, the heem, the yak  
Then drink a double shot to bring me back  
Im from where you never see a seed in the sack  
The bay boy and dre boy is bringin it back  
Im hella suffa, whats the meanin of that?  
You'll neva see a nigga thats as clean as the mac

[Verse 1:]

Call me mr Kleenex, I'm so cold  
Icy wrists like I've been making snow cones  
Wassup homes, what size them rims is?  
TWENTY TWO, muthafuckin inches  
Seats big as benches, I neva touch wrenches  
The only work I do is working these bitches  
My palm itches that means money  
Have you ever seen bling, bling when it aint sunny?  
This aint funny they cant hold me down  
Big bad wolf cant blow me down  
Every bad bitch wanna blow me now  
Oh you know me now oh you my homie now  
I get dumb stooey in yo face  
Hop out the benz wit the Louie briefcase  
Cheapskate, fuck the price  
You aint really cool if you aint got ice

[chorus][Verse 2:]

Dre gets whips shipped fresh off the dock  
A mafia type, drink scotch on the rocks  
The weed man love me, I cop quarter pops  
Do a donut on the cops, fuck the shocks, make the car hop  
Shake me locks, all the hoes jock  
I make them robots, they bring me swoll knots  
I bring them show knocks, boy Dre spit heaters  
Fo' door mop' shots, dont fuck wit two seaters  
I fuck wit two heaters identical twins  
And if I aint feelin' the hen, man I'm killin the gin  
Rhyme stealin' agian,  
Dime stealin' agian,  
Stab the blood out a nigga like I'm still in the pin,  
Ughh,  
Elvis ex-b,

Fuck her if she sexy,  
I fuck with [? ] up,  
Fuck with quinn and messy,  
C.R.E.S.T. the bay I'm mapin' this,  
Niggas start slappin' this,  
Asapin' this,[chorus][Verse 3:]  
Man there go the police,  
I'm not trippin',  
I'm too legit to quit an I'm squeaky clean pimpin',  
If they see me when I'm dippin' I got L's to bargin(?),  
An a square bitch with me to the take the charges,  
I'm fly as a partridge,  
Keep an extra cartridge,  
Down like linoleum,  
Rugs an carpets,  
When I park it,  
Ughh,  
The benz rims still spin,  
An on market an o'farrell,  
I still pimp,  
You still rent? I got four payed fo',  
It's mac dre-ghost,  
Takin' yo pesos,  
Cause I like gravy on my potatoes,  
Rap an break hoes, that's how my day goes,  
On fire like Diego, I'm outta control,  
An like KC cheese, I'm on a roll  
I'm on a roll like the greyhound bus,  
The hoes hound us, an always surround us,  
The adam's marked suite, is where they found us,  
It's home run hits, no flys or groundaz.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>