Mack 10's the Name

Mack 10

Gangsta's don't dance we boogie Usually always down for the come up, late nite to sun up 365 look out, I took out niggaz foe they loot When I drive-by I shoot Blast their ass, smoke the spot like a genie Many niggaz want to be one, but they don't want to see me MACK the renegade rap rebel, ghetto livin unforgivin I've been driven psycho, I just might go BUCK BUCK BUCK Wild do it right, keep it tight So I sight busters in the scope, no hope Cut short by the cutthroat, I make heads flaot Cause I'm dope as caviar, by far nigagz from the Inglewood to the Compton car In my click crooked legit SHIT you can't FUCK wit Fool like B.G. I'm brung up down To kick dust hit you up then I bust nigga MACK 10's THE NAME (I heard the name in 99 different places) MACK 10's THE NAME (The name's Mack 10, and I live Inglewood)Up jumped the boogie bang bang, when I dump give ya hell When the shells kick out the riot pump When I jerk it, klack klack work it Easy if it's greasy One time had to pull they straps to freeze me Elite on my feet, if I don't see heat I slang boulder, I soldiers, the west side streets Down for the do low know, crazy that as gets The gangsta SHIT don't quit Much more bounc to the ounce, slippedy slide Let Me Ride on these niggaz, check em nine double-m fully tech em Straight up gun play one way, rat-a-tat-tat em Buck red hot ones at em, aim at em, flame at pop-um Till me drop em kill or be killed so I keep my clip filled When I ball, whatta HELL, it's my everyday behavior Khakis, Slingshot, and Chuck Taylors MACK 10's THE NAME (I heard the name in 99 different places) MACK 10's THE NAME (The name's MACK 10 and I live Inglewood)

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/