

# Return of the Mac (feat. P-LO & Sage The Gemini)

Iamsu!

[Intro:]

Yea  
Right  
You gotta turn up them headphones  
Uh  
Yea yea yea

[Hook:]

It's the return of the Mac (ooh yea yea)  
It's the return of the Mac (ooh yea yea)  
(Yea baby I'm the man and I'm free  
I'll never let a bitch slow bow wow me)  
It's the return of the Mac (ooh yea yea)  
It's the return of the Mac (ooh yea yea)  
(Yea baby I'm the man and I'm free  
I'll never let a bitch slow bow wow me)  
It's the return of the Mac

[Verse 1:]

Shawty it's yo birthday, I got a earthy boot thing from Berkeley  
And you the one of the winners, girl you in first place  
And I'll take you to dinner but don't desert me  
I'm with them heartbreak gangbangs like all day  
In city Man The Flash what they call me  
Huh, these rappers lousy  
I'm at the car lot test drivin Audi's  
And I'm a do my thing if she let me  
She 2 steppin, brand new Giuseppes  
I'm like damn damn you look sexy  
She like slow down, you can't catch me  
I told er something real sick and made her ass settle  
I'm with my young nigga, says you missed the gas pedal  
And I'm a hustler, a grinder, the cash getter  
But when it comes to this game I picks the last river

[Hook:]

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[Verse 2:]

Go Shawty, it's yo birthday  
Uh, I don't really care though  
Young Mac, I got spare hoes  
Every time I'm with yo girl, she don't wear clothes  
She a freak bitch  
Got caught up in the wave, now she sea sick  
Then I get up in that pussy I go deep in  
Uh, got a freaky Puerto Rican, only fuck you on the weekend,  
Better leave a pussy leakin uh  
She don't never say shit  
Been mac'in since a youngin, this base shit  
I don't fuck with broke hoes, that's basic  
If she fuckin with me she bring the cake in  
Turn around, I'm a hit it from the back  
They bringin up my name, only talkin bout a Mac  
Need about 10 K when they talkin bout the track  
When they talkin bout today me ain't worried bout that

[Hook:]

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[Verse 3:]

I got money, you don't even know it  
I be basketballin, you don't joke, you know it yuh  
I'm a movie, got the most scene showin  
Set the vibe on the record and hoe you ain't even broke it yea  
Got some like Texaco, border Mexico  
Next to blow, next to go on the stage and blow a blab  
I so wanted money go and treason  
I'm inside up in it, I'm a share like a bunch of likes if that's where I be set actin in jail  
HBK the gang yea I rep though  
And I don't fuck with you, that's a step back  
I'm flyin no plane, just a jetpack  
I spit crackin like I run my wrists in knife sex

I gave a banger, where the roof at yuh?  
Run to yo girl now let's all rewind yea  
It's television if you own one yea  
Bad hoes, yea, all the time yea

[Hook:]

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