

## White Zombie

### "Crack Da 40"

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[Mac Mall talking]

Yeah man, cracking that forty  
It's young Mac Mall  
What up hoes

[Verse 1]

Crack the forty, and then I take a big swig  
They play the beat, so you know I gots to get  
I'm in the middle of the street getting cessed out  
Because my cutties and my money's what it's all about  
That forty ounce got me buzzed so I'm acting kind of  
funny  
Reach into my pockets then I pull out some money  
That I spend on the brew  
Rush to the liquor store then go get burnt with my crew  
I take the top off and pour some on the concrete  
For my cutties that's in jail or deceased  
I take a swig then I pass it to my partner  
And I'm sipping on a forty got no time for a tall can  
Because I need some of that real shit  
And sixteen ounces just won't get me lit  
See I'm a young nigga but I drink a forty quick  
I don't drink cisco cause that shit make me sick  
Instead, I'm sipping up on a forty-O  
I'm feeling cool, so let me talk to a ho  
And I ain't tripping even though I took a forty to the  
head  
Breath cool, cause I'm chewing on some Big Red  
Fuck talking, let's rush to the motel  
Because the forty, dog, got my dick hard as steel  
That's how it is when your hooked with the cess and me  
Because my cutty, just love to crack the forty

[Break]

That's right, that's right  
Just love to crack the forty  
Love to crack the forty

[Verse 2]

And at the shows, keep the forty in the stash box  
Because you know, its guaranteed, to get the hoes hot

I take a swig before I get up on the microphone  
I'm feeling kind of tipsy so I won't leave the hoes alone  
They ruined this moment to pour my brew up on the  
sidewalk  
I say 'Fuck naw' and a lot of shy talk  
They wanna chase me but I'm just too fast  
But I'm black and white all those punk fools in the task  
And I'm gone when I hit a bitch real quick  
With the forty ounce still in my grip  
And it's one cause I smoked ya peep  
But you probably would have caught me  
If you would've took a swig of the forty

[Break]  
The motherfucking forty

[Verse 3]  
I sip on OE, St. Ides, or Magnum  
Cause when it come to forty dog you know I got to have  
one  
To start my day off right  
But if I drink two it might keep me cool until the night,  
yeah  
And then I gots to get real ripped  
Crack the forty, take a sip cause you know I'm on that  
cess tip  
Look at the bottle, man, it might hypnotize ya  
True blue mack never drink Budweiser  
Back in the days, a cutty of mine passed the brew  
I took a little sip; it tasted kind of cool  
But as I got older, the sips got much bigger  
Now I'm a hard-ass, bad-ass young nigga  
That's how it is, partner if you know me  
Cause everybody in the motherfucking hood love to  
crack the forty

[Shout-outs and talking to fade]

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