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And well it's the Big Show!!

[Mack 10] Uhh..

I gas-hop when I hit my six-fo' pedal I rock and got fans from ghetto to heavy metal I took it to the next level - guard gated estates and marble floors with the the slight bezel Aiyyo I hit the freeways to keep my guns tonin Get high, start zonin, get paranoid and leave my pits

Then gently, slide into the seat of my Bentley Hit the town and if you hate then you're jealous evidently

I'm full platinum for the millenium, my ice bigger Touch my watch or my chain and get shot at least twice ni'a

I be the brightest star shinin in the show Now everybody say hoe if you love Mack 1-0 (hoeeeeeee!)

And to the female fanbase that consume You gotta be, willin to give up the womb to see my

So if you're bout that and in your mouth I can burst then meet me backstage and have some rubbers in your purse

Chorus: MC Eiht (repeat 2X)

We get in, where we fit in, y'all know the time Hoo-Bangin', gettin scrilla, y'all check the rhyme G's in, 2K, nine-nine's behind Behold, frontline, it's our time to shine

[K Mac]

I show psycho, pull the plug and make the mic blow Show no mercy, these mere mortals can't hurt me It's such a pity, I hit the streets and stalk the city I be lookin for Trouble, you better call me if you see that fool

That's the same dude I used to chase around school and take his lunch money, and laugh cause it's funny What's happenin loc? My whole crew on hundred spokes

We ain't no jokes, in them Chevies with the 'draulics My game is so polished cause I got the street knowledge

Flossy flossy - never let nobody boss me
I calls the shots, and I takes the whole pot
Stop, drop down, don't wanna hear a sound
from nobody - we'll straight turn out the party
I stays to myself, I don't mess with nobody
Spend it all now - save WHAT for later?
Up to my penthouse suite, in my private elevator

Chorus

[Boo Kapone]

It's the B double-O, so act like you know
I'm sippin on Mo' on my way to 'The Show'
What's crackin? All y'all invited
So throw your hands up, act a fool and get excited
I leave you Limp like Bizkits, when I kick it
Ghettoriffic, splendid, money's tremendous
Endless, sippin on Pain mixed with Hennes'
Smashin in the drop-top on them thangs that don't
bend is
what y'all tellin me, life's in hell in me
Been doin this since Rakim whistled "My Melody"
I stay calm, blew up spots like Vietnam
And all the kids go crazy for Boo like Pokemon

Chorus + [MC Eiht] Geyeah!

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