

## **Dr. Octagon "Mane"**

Visit "[Mane](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yeah, when I drop the cross  
When I show you the boss  
When I show you the off  
M A N E, spells mane

You know the bass is out, you comin' thick mane  
I'm droppin' words on beats, they comin' sick mane  
That little cadence you use, that ain't shit mane  
Long-face or not, you be a big mane

Sweet on my feet, flow like Sugar Shane  
You never get up the hill, to the Hall of Fame  
E-40 my man, he did 'Tha Hall of Game'  
Girls walk the stage, while the speakers bang

Pretty titties that hang  
When you droppin' them thangs  
Non-stop rocka rocka rocka  
When I get up and spot her

M A N E, spells mane  
Yeah, that's me, don't forget it  
F A M E, spells fame  
Whatever it takes, yo I'ma get it

G A M E, spells game  
Since it started, I've been in it  
M A N E, spells mane  
The way I start it, I'ma finish

Peter Piper picked pickles and Keith rocked rhymes  
Move around, get away, you need to split mane  
You can't spit mane, make it tick mane  
Still I flip a brain, in the powerful lane

Like a powerful train, you can't handle my pain  
I put a stain on your name leave you out in the rain  
Let my foes remain, like a key yo  
Stuck to a key chain

Matinee, I'm the Lord of rings  
Chang-a-lang-a-lang-a-lang, bobbala-bang-bang

Shockin' the waves, rockin' them days, sparkin' them  
pays, yo  
B's turn to C's turn to B's, A+ turn to A's

M A N E, spells mane  
Yeah, that's me, don't forget it  
F A M E, spells fame  
Whatever it takes, yo I'ma get it

G A M E, spells game  
Since it started, I've been in it  
M A N E, spells mane  
The way I start it, I'ma finish

I'm down to slick slang, girls check yo' phone rang  
Smooth as oodles of noodles and chowmein  
If you go out late, I'll hang  
And sweat like jheri curls on Pootie Tang

Don't get jealous, stop messin' with Pootie mane  
I'm out here with sharp eyes and a booty aim  
Watchin' the booty frame  
That blouse show nipples, got me insane

Fire that burn, leave you in flame  
2000 iron freight train, little mane or big mane  
Who drive a rig mane, light up a cig mane  
Quarter to eight, mane, don't be late mane

M A N E, spells mane  
Yeah, that's me, don't forget it  
F A M E, spells fame  
Whatever it takes, yo I'ma get it

G A M E, spells game  
Since it started, I've been in it  
M A N E, spells mane  
The way I start it, I'ma finish

Visit [Dr. Octagon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.