

## **Evan & Jaron**

### **"Mac Dammit and Friends"**

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-Mac Dre-

Its Mac dammit man, coming through runnishing  
Chop suie got a buck knife in his hand  
Finishing the shit that them suckas started  
They shoulda ar'a, knew that im coming harder  
Fully are a, shot the whole lot up  
Niggas trying cut quick, cramped up in a knot  
Im a rida, cutthoat general  
In 84' I said fuck it, im in it now  
Im killing now, letting Mothafuckas know  
Im a pimp quit acting like a fucking ho  
You aint know, bitch niggas get played  
Razor sharp game, cut you like a switch blade  
Its Dre waking up yo family  
15 cudie in your drive way, they can't stand me  
Paint candy licking like a blow pop  
Im so flamie, nigga it don't stop

-B.A.-

Fuck driving, let me out when I slide threw  
I drop love, like souls in a ten booth  
Fucking wit yo huctes mento  
Like im kend to her  
but im just a die hard pimp girl  
Into a nickname kosie, or call me B.A.  
I'll send two huctes with yo wife right with me  
I know, they say im crazy but I only drink white  
Unless im with a snow bunny  
So lets get the remy, get the bevi, act stupid  
I'll slide through in a fly coup with two cute ones  
Keak dat Sneak, plus Mac Dre be the homie  
I'll be damn if the hutches think they got something on  
me  
Ho its real, my life is ill  
We send em see whats im and get inside their grill

-Keak Da Sneak-

Still highly national, still a killa wit murder flow

Still screaming all in the do  
Bet yo ass down fo, cuz that's the trade mark  
Where nothing but brave hearts, thug relational  
Never thought when a muthafucka losing crutal  
Collect the doe, thinking ahh and still counting it  
Smoking by the pound you niggas still quarter ounceing  
it  
Dry cut let it melt down bouncing it  
Nine hundred thousand fo my kids allowance  
Im drunk as fuck so I hit the loaf and bouncing it  
Still gifted talented, from a notch to a bad bitch  
Get no then yo ass kicked depend on how mad I get  
Genet razor dagger shit im leaving faces like naxima  
attics bitch  
Im from mind over money and murder would manage  
shit  
Without a sign, hearing some endings  
Tragic shit you want to shine  
You aint fucking with us then who you wit  
Thats a perfect way to get yo wig split

-PSD-

Um Hum  
The turf nigga, vest up under his shirt nigga  
Doing dirty call me dirt sniffa  
Like a dirt dopula,  
Get down foul, and im hurting patna  
In da shows on my fo's  
Call me curtain droppa  
Cant you tell from the dirt in my nail  
From down south to my turf of Vallejo  
Addiction to this mail is sometin' worser then yell  
Make a nigga hi spy something worser then hell  
Riding GMC denale it no l's  
Wood indegital video 4 12  
Possessions are under a zip of weed no sales  
For personal need be, give me the fin  
With no jail, no jail

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