

## Mac "If It's Cool"

Visit "[If It's Cool](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse 1 (mac) :

Girl look,  
Fuck your man and them niggas he be hanging with  
Niggas he be slangin with, me I'm on some banging  
shit  
Strictly, now you with me or you wasting my time  
And time is valuable  
Especially when you looking at it through this perpetual  
Now how you love that, I nothing nice with the ice  
Me without the mic is like the orients with no rice  
But look fuck that let's take a walk to where my truck at  
All I wanna do is talk I ain't got to touch that  
But thats game, before you know it she callin my name  
Runnin round tellin bitches she my main trying to get  
some fame  
And thats the game so you gotta respect that  
And respect my mind too cause I could get you naked  
in seconds  
Mac-a-deezy if you open up i'ma slide in easy  
But if it's cheezy let me smack you  
And call you all kind of bad words like bitch  
And smack myself too for trying to get with ya  
Should have knew you was stank  
And all you wanted was the tank

Chorus: mac ( ms. peaches)

I don't wanna be ya man  
I wanna tap something if it's cool (it's cool)  
But if you not ask your girl what I asked you  
And when she tell about the way I freaked her  
Heres the number to my beeper  
Look

I don't wanna be ya man  
I wanna tap something if it's cool (it's cool)  
But if you not ask your girl what I asked you  
And when she tell about the way I freaked her  
Here's the number to my beeper

Verse 2 (mac) :

Check it, look  
I meets bitches, I greets bitches, I freak bitches  
Them street bitches, even you sugar sweet bitches  
I neva eats bitches, I suck titties  
Might even fuck titties, now you with me?  
Then hit me on my hip and call me anytime don't even  
trip  
I guarantee it will be your gladdest night without the  
pimp  
I hope you not a noise maker, cause I live with moms  
Her rooms right next to mine and she be home all the  
time  
I'll pick you up at nine be looking and smellin fine  
It's 7 o'clock now so you got some time  
I don't like wine, no I don't wanna dine  
But I hope you like it from behind, cause that's my time  
to shine  
I work that spine like a chiropractor  
When I attact ya your big ol ass is what is what I got a  
knack for  
So let me crack ya if it's cool, but if it's not then it is  
time to move  
But before I excuse ask your girl what I asked you

Chorus:

I don't wanna be ya man  
I wanna tap something if it's cool (it's cool)  
But if you not ask your girl what I asked you  
And when she tell bout the way I freaked heres the  
number to my beeper  
Look

I don't wanna be ya man  
I wanna tap something if it's cool (it's cool)  
But if you not ask your girl what I asked you  
And when she tell about the way I freaked her  
Heres the number to my beeper

Verse 3 (ms. peaches) :

Look  
Let me explain this before we go any further  
I ain't really looking for a man it's another type of lover  
I need, cause I got my own ends, my own benz  
The only thing you can do for me nigga is be a fuck  
friend  
Some of these niggas like to fall in love  
Once they get a small taste of my voluptuous glove  
I'm saying this cause I wanna keep it real with cha

And chill with cha, or even make a couple of mill with  
cha  
Now if you ready to get down and dirty  
I gonna hit you on your hip around lets say around  
11:30  
Sexy ass got me so anxious  
Let me whipe you with this ghetto angel, baby don't be  
a stranger  
Cause I like my niggas rock hard  
And if you bout twirkin something nigga lets go to war  
I'm trying to see how many times you can catch a nutt  
So you can really see it's cool to fuck, nigga it's cool to  
fuck  
I don't wanna be ya man  
I wanna tap something if it's cool (it's cool)  
But if you not ask your girl what I asked you  
And when she tell about the way I freaked her  
Heres the number to my beeper  
Look

I don't wanna be ya man  
I wanna tap something if it's cool (it's cool)  
But if you not ask your girl what I asked you  
And when she tell about the way I freaked her  
Heres the number to my beeper

(dj scratches a sample of tupac's how do you want it)  
Tell me is it cool to fuck.

Mac talking:

The question is babygirl  
Is it cool to motherfucking do  
What I wanna do with you  
If you want it let me do it with ya, ya heard me?  
Big rise on the motherfucking beat  
And you know me the mac-a-don is out this biatch

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