

Mac Davis

"California Bear"

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Whaaaa...

Drizzle, California Hot Boy makin' it sizzle

Yadadadada

I'm a roper smoker, love to yoke a, chevy when I'm
ripter

Used to post up on the block with dope I got from Victor

I go nuts, do donuts when I'm full of that liquor

Get hoe bucks man so much I ran game and pimped
her

My thang thang got twisters, two sets like sisters

Davins, and choppers there's no stoppin Mister

A California Bear, all up in your ear

While I'm playing with your hair, bitch I'm a player

It ain't fair, niggaz like me is rare

Hard to find, you might not find one like me anywhere

You can search tall trees, the bottom of the seas

Nigga please, they don't make them like these

Huh what you say, you gone do what?

I murder, get further, in my coughnut

Geeks I chew up, in the streets I grew up

I run with niggaz that'll peel a nigga for a few bucks

I'm sewing thangs up, got the game on lock

Give you an E for effort, but it ain't no knock

Man this thang don't stop, I'm all night like Denny's

I'm countin' thow-wows while you scrapin' for pennies

I'm tight like two hemmies, dope like two gremmies

Put a dub in the blunt cause I don't like them skinny

Mafia like Benny, I offer ya some remy

Playboy, from the bay boy

I sav lav, ya hear me?

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