

## Mac Dre "Grown Shit"

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[Intro]

Yep, Yea, Yep, Yea, Yep  
Don't stop won't stop won't quit  
Never could never would  
Mac Dre back wit some more shit  
You know (yadida mean, yadida mean)  
Come on man

[Verse 1]

I'm a rap matic track addict  
And I'm back at it  
Play me a beat with this heat I'm a blap at it  
The cat scated, when the mac spatted  
You don't want to see me, punk get your hat flatted  
Dope like a crack addict, or a hop head  
Spit it clear so you can hear, what I said  
Pot head, hot head nigga that got dreads  
Got bread stop red get hit with the hot lead  
My bed, you might see three things  
High heels, my pills, and hoes in G strings  
I see things, through my pimpin glasses  
Cheesy macaroni, teaching pimpin classes  
I dips and mashes, Mercedes Benzes  
Might wear stunnas without the lenses  
I'm off the hinges I handle business  
Leave no clues, witness, or forensics  
No co-defendants all by my lonesome  
Wont see Solano, Quintin, or Folsom  
I dose em, at the four way stop sign  
Forty HK don't fuck with Glock nine  
I rock rhymes, I'm a star I'm famous  
Got my own language cool when I swang it  
Oh, I'm all out the door  
351 with the shift in the floor

[Chorus x2]

Come on you beezy lets do some grown shit  
Put on a tight thong too small that don't fit  
When I'm on the thizz I'm a fool I don't quit  
Unborn kids, nut all on shit

[Verse 2]

Dre rock rhymes from here to New York  
Only smoke rope no coke or New Ports  
Hibachi Benihana pork on my fork  
Rapping is a sport and this is my court  
Do anything to win my referees cheat  
I flagrant foul and bruise the beat  
Read em and weap  
I'm a royal flush  
Give me some shrums  
So I can get mushed  
Kick dust, always in something tight  
Hella loud with the whistle or the suction pipe  
Fucking dice, in Vegas or Reno ask Kilo, nigga he know  
I'm well connected I know big wells  
Did shows in harryels been in hella jails and federals  
But nigga it never fails  
The shit don't stop when I drop hella sales  
Hella mail, call me the postman  
From Vallejo born in Oakland  
Yolking, Dodge Diplomats  
Fuck three strikes get the bitch to bat

[Chorus x2 to end]

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