

## Mac Dre

### "The Coldest MC"

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MC Muthafuckin Dre Biatch  
Back Thu Here Doin Somethin Visious Spittin That Shit  
That You Like Now This Is What I Want Ya'll To Do Check  
This Out  
Light Yourself A Dank Join Let Your Mind Go  
Listen To Tese Lyrics As I Let This Ryhm Flow  
Im Funky With This Shit Cuz My Style Is Authentic  
And Keeps These Suckas Jockin So My Windows Stay  
Tinted  
I Ment It When I Said That I Will Pimp Till I Die  
Makin Them Bitches Cry And Nigga Dont Ask Me Why  
I Flow That Pimp Shit Cuz I Know That Pimp Shit  
I Smoke That Hemp Shit  
Not Wit That Simp Shit  
Stupid Doo Doo Dumb Is The Only Way I Come  
Let The Track Ride Give Me The Mic And Ill Run  
Smooth With The Groove Like A Saxophone  
My Raps Is On And Man Caps Is Blown  
Staight Up Suckas Heads Wit The Ryhms I Shoot  
Fuckin Wit The Bitch If She's Kind Of Cute  
I Find Her Lue  
I Shake The Spot  
Yu'll Never Hear A Bitch Say I Ate The Cock  
I Mac Kick Back And Stack That Cash  
I Throw These Things Foo Dont Make Me Tap That Ass  
The Mac Named Dre Is The Man For Real  
Hoes Wanna Ride My Seddan De Ville Cuz Im A Young  
Playa  
Wit That Crest Side Game  
Kickin The Funky Shit Makin The Rest Sound Lame  
And Every Time I Rap I Bust Wat You Like Cuz Im The  
Coldest Mc To Touch A Mic  
Every Time I Rap I Bust Wat You Like Cuz Im The  
Coldest Mc To Touch A Mic  
They Trips When I Spits Cuz Im Nothin Respectable  
But Still When I Steal Boi Im Nothin Correctable  
I Got Raps That Make Niggaz Say God Damn  
Hes A Foo Wit The Mic In His Hand  
I Can Teach A Square Everything Hes Lakin  
Cuz Partna Im A Playa Wit Some Uncut Magic  
I Spit Shit That Makes Tricks Go Runnin High

Down Them Clowns Around Town They Wonder Why  
I Neva Give A Bitch Who Ain't Rich The Time A Day  
They Got Me Fucked Up If They Think That Ima Pay  
Ima Play Until Shes All Played Out  
Have Her Friend Sayin Damn Girl You Mac Dre'd Out  
Cuz Every Time I Rap I Bust Wat You Like Cuz Im The  
Coldest Mc To Touch A Mic  
Every Time I Rap I Bust Wat You Like Cuz Im The  
Coldest Mc To Touch A Mic  
At The Drop Of A Dime I Can Ryhm A Tight Rap  
And Make A Muthafucka Say Damn He Like That  
Get It Wit The Tung That Will Run For Many Miles  
Gettin Niggaz Sprung Cuz I Come Wit Many Styles  
Hoes Come In Rows To Get Yours They Gettin Wit Me  
Singin On The Flys On The Side Of The Mississippi  
Band In 6 States By The Sargent General  
Im Nown To Be Addictive Sellin Dopes Of Bleminals  
And I Dont Stop Servin Like Them Foos At Denni's  
Like Julius Ervin, Michael Jordan And Penny  
I Go Coast To Coast Wit A Dose Of This Realness  
Slapin Your Brain This Game Can You Feel Me  
I Flow Like River Water  
Aint No Nigga Harder  
Others That Was Rockin Is Forgotten Like Jimmy Carter  
But Im Gone Be Around  
Just Like Him Down  
A Old Ass Playa Still Pullin Them Panties Down  
And Every Time I Rap I Bust Wat You Like Cuz Im The  
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