

## Mac Dre "Toys"

Visit "[Toys](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Toys, Toys  
Girls, Boys  
Toys, Toys  
Girls, Boys

[Mac Dre]  
When I step in the room  
They put they coat on  
So much ice on they say "Hold on"  
But I can't hold on  
You can't stop me  
I rapping but I'd rather be shopping  
Rather be copping something to play with  
He Mac Dre wit  
Wiggle through the Bay wit  
From the AM to the PM  
Slide in the Benz or the BM  
BMW I'm lovin' you baby  
We doin' 80 on the 880  
Blocka, Blocka you hear the noise  
It's me and my boys playin' wit our toys  
We glockin' Heckler and Koch'n  
Dumpin' on fools when the boys ain't watchin'  
Loose my composure, my poise  
I start squeezing on one of my toys

[Chorus: Mac Dre]  
Toys, Toys  
Girls, Boys  
(You hear the noise, We playin' wit our toys)  
Money burns a hole in me pocket  
Everything I see and want I got to cop it  
Flip it, whip it, swang it, dip it  
Whip's new or old as Mr. Lipid  
Candy paint job lookin' surpy  
Canvas top on my Cougar Mercury  
In me nut me like to swing eight's  
Two more whip's is European V8's  
I buys T-O-Y's  
4.6's, 745's  
Excursion's, Navigator's  
Put slump in 'em and wake up the neighbors

Shake up the neighbors everytime they see me  
I make toys appear like a genie  
Any time I see the boys  
I dose, get ghost in one of my toys

[Chorus]

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.