

## Mac Mall "With Me Or Against Me"

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Some say the [?? ---- fell out ??] 'cause niggas get  
skunked out  
Cowards we buck 'em down shoot the chooper in the  
ground  
Muggin' with evil frown got heat nigga what's up now  
Let off a hundred rounds guaranteed to shut your  
mouth  
Some say we need to be locked up in penitentiaries  
I say kill off police and district attorneys  
Public offenders too, they all be in cahoots  
Cut them from ear to ear let 'em die in plug poos  
Must not forget the judge so long I helped his grudge  
With a rusty box cutter cut off his nuts  
Though they might call us nuts I do not give a fuck  
I hit that po'po' once then come mista monsta dump  
To all the black police: I want to see you bleed  
Nigga ya still a nigga that's on the wrong team  
Sometime I hate the world want to kill up everythang  
Maybe it's hallucinagenics fuckin' with my mind frame  
The question's in head tellin' me don't trust my friends  
Don't crush my cans so in my ruger I can [?? bend ??]  
But then again what if this motha fucka jammed  
Then I fall and will the lord know who I am?  
Probably not because I'm livin' life by the fault  
So off hellfire I blaze the blunt with me or against me  
Ugh,  
My bitch don't understand she think it's just a phase  
I hear her cry at night hopin' that one day I change  
Can't tell her that I love her when I lust the game  
Tryin' to keep my composure but yet I'm untamed  
Listen I hear the streets call my name  
The same way they called my father in his day and that  
nigga came  
It's tradition, though my mama raised me as a  
Christian  
I still [?? roll in terms of low ??] with devilish intentions  
  
Poppin' [?? shit out ??] but didn't nobody listen  
On my way six feet under the

