

## **Mack 10**

# **"On Them Thangs"**

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On them thangs  
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When in the streets I keep my heat on my seat, no  
doubt about it  
It's my Afrikan express, I don't leave home without it  
Summertime just ain't known for the weather  
It's hot 'cause niggas bring out shit they put together

13 to 14 7's can't miss  
But on some shit you got to let 15-8's twist  
Chevy trucks and 'em, El Caminos anybody want Danas  
I got them for eight [Incomprehensible]

All day long, gold or all chrome it's on  
You out to get 'em 'cause the tires come with 'em  
But they ain't for busters only hogs roll D's  
So keep yo' stocks on if you can't fade these

Thousand in my pocket, yayo I rock it  
Keep my lond clean so the car hops can jock it  
Hit the switch up and down, make the bumper drag the  
ground  
On the 'Shaw, every Sunday night just to clown on them  
thangs

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Get the hammer, be sure that yo' strap ain't a jammer  
and as long  
As ain't nuthin' wrong then beat I'm on  
As I watch for the lick, I got the switch to make me hit  
Front back side to side and that three wheel shit

Won't hesitate to let loose niggas broke the gang truce  
But I still roll my deuce that hang like a noose  
It don't stop for Mack, it's the same ol' same ol'

Danas gold as I lay low, twisting like a tornado

In that surplus gear like the G of the year  
Fuck the hour, it's all about the money and the power  
Ain't about set trippin', no bloodin', no crippin'  
Just dippin' hittin' switches knockin' hood rat bitches

As I'm rollin' out of control and smoking humps  
Crank up the bumptie bumps 4 gates and square  
dumps  
So I bang it, make the 20's slide when I swang it  
Lick it once, lick it twice as nice when I hang it on them  
thangs

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Old Chevy's to Cadillacs on twisters and Doves  
Everybody got a plaque given pub to they car club  
Mafia for life individuals and Damus Ride  
Majestics and them niggas from the southside

New school to old school, get their ride on  
Bendin' corners caravanning like 50 strong  
In a Rag Top that and a hard top this  
Bustin' ho's 'cause you can't miss if you let 'em twist

So get you a set of them what we call Dana's  
And see for yo'self all the bitches they brang us  
Cut the wheel right to left and make the ass end slide  
Now all the riders ride and skate from side to side on  
them thangs

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