

Mack 10 "The Guppies"

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The guppies dup dup dup
Dup dup dup
Dup dup dup
Dup dup dup

It's a feeding frenzy with guppies all around the edge
Nigga if you tryna get fed you in the red
Eat you up, beat you up
If that don't work heat you up

Now you wearin' white, punk smellin' like Fahrenheit
Niggas, fleas, ticks and parasites
Tryna get a crumb off the turntable
Stick your nose in my bowl it's fatal you Kane I'm Abel

Nigga you know we checkin' quotas and dollars
Nigga you know the pecking order we follow
Sayin' that we got to holla, if I can quote you
But the king of the jungle never meet with the vultures

Never been a sucker never been fake, never
Never tried to make all I can make , never
Represent my niggas 'til the bow breaks
But haters hate we can eat steak by the lake

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What a beautiful day, clear blue skies
My murder ones block sun rays from my eyes
Twistin' triple gold so I gotta pack heat
Lay the titanium and flame up the street

Down the boulevard with my hand on trigger
Fools hittin' me up like, "Who was that nigga?"
Ruuff ruuff you know who it is
Mack 10 punk top dog in showbiz

I cocks the revolver ready to start gattin' 'em
But what I look like set trippin' and I'm platinum

I hesitates put down the trey eight
Keep pushing to the hood make sure my folks is
straight

Outta control a nigga ballin' like Shaq
Gave my momma money and slid the homies sacks
And it's like that about the bank wad
The more cheese ya got the more killas on ya squad

For the guppies dup dup dup
The guppies dup dup dup
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Okay we hollered fake ass hugs check my wallet
Driving to the crib make sure no nigga followed
Called up the mighty one up, "What you wanna do?
Turn these bitch niggas to snow, how many? 1 or 2? It's
on you"

Westside battle cry my alibi first class
Hella high when you die
I'm changin' standard time with the yuppies
But fuck them too and you, you askin' who?

The guppies brought Mack Manson back to life
I kill niggas without a gun or a knife
I gave the order, is he dead? Yep, enough said
And all my followers got W's on they forehead

Murderers and they kill on command
Walk around like zombies with Techs in each hand
For Mack and the Don light you up like neon
Freeze you like freon you fuckin' peons

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Eat you up

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