

## **Mack 10**

### **"What You Need?"**

Visit "[What You Need?](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Mista Dopeman  
Mista Dopeman

When ever you short, and times get hard  
Plant some indo seeds and watch 'em sprout in yo yard  
And if dope money ain't good, well how come it spends  
I give a fuck dolla please or yens ends is ends

It ain't hard to tell, thanks to my clientele  
What you call the root of evil got a nigga livin' swell  
I keep the spot rollin' unless I can't up in a raid  
But until then fuck it my green thumb keep me paid

Nigga what you want? What you need?  
I got plenty pound zone half of zone dime or a twenty  
Bullshit walks money talks, it's all about the dough  
Don't be mad at me foe hustlin' that's all a nigga know

Mista Dopeman can I get a hit please  
Well, tell me what you need, cavi water, weed or speed  
Mista Dopeman don't make me beg on my knees  
Well, tell me what you need, cavi water, weed or speed

I got the streets sewed up, from yo hood to my block  
I cook powder cocaine and serve it when it rock  
I done came up dog, I got a big body coupe  
'Cause I take my caviar and I stretch it with woop

Ballin' beyond and above from a key to a dove  
Nigga get yo work from me 'cause I give the hommie  
love  
On triple beam scales you name it I sells  
I got the baddest bitches plus the Bombay jewels

And if it ever get short it won't take long to pop back  
Doin' about a buck fifteen up the coast with my top back  
I got a show to do, the kitchen is my stage  
And since I'm headed O.T. pick me on my sky page

Mista Dopeman can I get a hit please  
Well, tell me what you need, cavi water, weed or speed  
Mista Dopeman don't make me beg on my knees

Well, tell me what you need, cavi water, weed or speed

Smoke until you fry, you say depression is yo alibi  
If water get you so high niggas think they can fly  
I got a Bombay batch of that shit, makin' a meant  
Leave you crazy kinda bent with super natural strength

So I keep the tech ready do blast 'cause I will  
And extra jug to embombthe first nigga that I kill  
So miss me with that bullshit fool don't even trip  
My jugs already full and my sticks already dipped

So come trough the spot if not spend money when you  
can  
'Cause when it comes to narcotics call Mack the  
Dopeman  
Now woop, woop look at me all in the S coupe  
Ballin' like I'm playin' hoop and I'm straight sellin' loop

Mista Dopeman can I get a hit please  
Well, tell me what you need, cavi water, weed or speed  
Mista Dopeman don't make me beg on my knees  
Well, tell me what you need, cavi water, weed or speed

Mista Dopeman can I get a hit please  
Tell me what you need, cavi water, weed or speed  
Mista Dopeman don't make me beg on my knees  
Bitch tell me what you need, tell me what you need  
Mista Dopeman can I get a hit please

Mack 10 to the rescue  
Mack 10 to the rescue  
Mista Dopeman can I get a hit please  
Mack 10 to the rescue

Bitch you ain't get no mother fuck  
Not a motherfuckin' thang from me  
Now get

Visit [Mack 10](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.