

Mack 10 Feat. Ice Cube "Maniac In The Brainiac"

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In every game we gotta have the brains and the muscle
The game and the hustle to be real on these streets
So here you have it, the brainiac
Ice Cube with the maniac, Mack 10
Yay, yay

While ya'll niggas think about the pap
I think about which Titanic I'mma sink
The iceberg with the nice words
I slice verbs and predicts, ghetto etiquette
Y'all better get, this dime-mega shit

The brainiac, the theory be conspiracy
Keep my eye on the birdie, but never get my hands
dirty
Verbally call the maniac and his attack dogs
Signing contracts with automatic jack clause

I get full of their shit and take flight on these niggas
'Bout to show these so-called
Wig-splitters and nigg-hitters
Who the man be, and what the number one clique is

Let my nuts hang on these busts
And hoes see how big my dick is
Maniac Mack 10 always keep the heat toted
And teflon tips keep the .44 loaded

Straight quoted in nine-trey by the dime
Now we connected
He said, "Mack, when you westsidin' and ridin' is
expected"
So I [unverified]

Maniac with brainiac, Mack 10
You do the drivin', while I do the jackin'
Maniac with brainiac, Mack 10
My nigga if you plot it, best believe I got it
And it's on, feel the chrome

You in the Stargate, tryin' to escape, it's not an option
Got torture techniques for them lies, don't ever lie

Just put the car in drive, we can go ride, get this money
Determined as the energized bunny, make a left

Underground parking, guns start sparkin'
ATF enemies all around start chargin'
Tryin' to fuck up my new suit and my weekend
Ask me what you want, you bitch, I ain't speakin'

Shit, I gives a fuck what the next nigga think
[Unverified] gives a fuck how much bitch you say you
ain't
It's like this on mine, potna, by all means, I got the ball
So it's your life, not mine nigga, so you make the call

Now, I can blow your brains out, punk and act the
fuckin' fool
Or you can hand your guns over, and let everything be
cool
But know this, I won't hesitate to peel your wig back
I'm off that wet-bomb and the whole fifty yak
It's Mack the maniac, nigga

Maniac with brainiac, Mack 10
You do the drivin', while I do the jackin'
Maniac with brainiac, Mack 10
My nigga if you plot it, best believe I got it
And it's on, feel the chrome

What's the plan? Everything thought out
Everything bought out, like Bill Gates
My niggas love steel weights
I'm still great, after 12 muthafuckin' years
I [unverified] your ass after 12 muthafuckin' beers

I act kind to my peers and everybody that listen
They know when the brainiac's missin'
The big fish, hangin' with the chicken hawk
Got all the haters, claimin' that they wanna talk

You argue wit 'em and negotiate, and I really wanna kill
'em
I'm tired of the bullshit, man I really wanna peel 'em
Dog, I knew they were scareless 'cause my brother
Snoop told us
So fuck the money and the dope that they punk-ass
owe us

Now when I see 'em, it ain't no question it's all the way
on
But I'mma wait in front of they momma house
For that one nigga to get home and when I gun, watch

his body jump
And it's all going to amaze me to see his own self
Layin' there with his own brains on the pavement

Maniac with brainiac, Mack 10
You do the drivin', while I do the jackin'
Maniac with brainiac, Mack 10
My nigga if you plot it, best believe I got it
And it's on, feel the chrome

And it's on, keep takin' 'til it's gone
And it's on, feel the wrath of the chrome
Westside, Ice Cube the brainiac
Mack 10 the maniac

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