

## **Craig Mack "Mainline"**

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Ahh hah

Let me get some volume, on my headphones, bwoy  
Let me get some volume, can I get some volume  
On my headphones, bwoy

Now raise up the funk, bwoy, ha ha, bwoy  
Raise it up Mack, raise it up Mack  
Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline  
You touch that line bwoy, the mainline

Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline  
Bring it back and catch wreck on the mainline  
Here we go with all the funk boy, to the mainline

Hell ohh, is this mic here on?  
'Cause I'm gone, 'cause now and forever are  
disbanded  
The poetic justice, more than Janet Jackson  
Mack's in, the sun that caught the planet

Realer than real, as Mack gets the steel  
Funk appeal in my rhymes is gonna make a mill'  
Fat shit is what you feel, [unverified]  
I'm catchin' hiccups and lyrics get caught in my  
esophagus

I'm bringin' all the rap to the mainline  
Some'll bring my funk on point like a porcupine  
My sensei, say, the way, to make 'em pay  
Is treat the motherfucker like a [unverified]

I pack my funk harder than a [unverified] do  
To continue, you're soup on the menu bwoy  
I can run any type of line  
Send your smoke signals high, code red yo for  
mankind

Now we are on the mainline, gettin' all wreck for the  
mainline  
Hah, bwoy, the mainline bwoy, on the mainline bringin'  
all the funk  
Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline

'Bout to catch wreck for the mainline  
Buggin' on the funk boy, to the mainline

MC's now realizin' code red  
My Mac-11 dinosaur is gonna fill ya full of lead  
(Wake 'em up Mack)  
Some of y'all are better off dead  
'Cause it's gonna get hotter than the center of  
[unverified]

Man, you're stupid out the frame  
To think to get sane, and gonna cause some pain  
I'm the most incredible man ever seen  
While ya might stand the [unverified] do your typical  
and ran

King Craig Mack now runs rap land  
Makin' you [unverified], and me as Japan  
Uhh, shucks, wait a minute  
I feel like gettin' music introduced [unverified] MC

See, you can't see me  
The funk I'll tell you what's big, I'm thicker than a oak  
tree  
And smalltime my fists come equipped  
For a lip with tighter grip than glue from a ship  
And even if you're still brave believe  
That Craig Mack's comin' down with funk up the sleeve

It's the Mack on the mainline, all the wreck on the  
mainline  
Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline  
Watch me catch wreck on the mainline  
Bringin' all the funk boy, to the main

On the mainline, bringin' all the funk  
Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline  
Watch me catch wreck on the mainline  
Hah bwoy, on the mainline, bringin' all the funk

My rhymers come hotter than a wok  
MC's bein' tasty is not my fault  
(No it's not)  
More danger for metropolis we're droppin' this  
Funk weight that's greater than George Poppadopalous

Now even fools are better  
Rap's new trend setter, at makin' MC's wetter  
So plug in the mainline 'til ninety-nine  
For funk the genuine now vote for mine  
(Vote for Mack)

My voice be gettin' hoarser and hoarser  
From the way they take a picture MC [unverified] than a  
flyin' saucer  
Believe the hype  
The Mack one that's tight but then I might [unverified]  
set rhyme I write  
I come for you niggaz in the grill  
Just for thrills, Craig Mack, king of chill

It's the Mack bwoy, on the mainline  
Catchin' mad mad wreck on the mainline  
Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline  
Watch me catch wreck on the mainline

Bringin' all the funk bwoy  
On the mainline, bringin' all the funk  
Now we about to bring all the funk to the mainline  
Mack on the mainline  
Get wreck on the mainline  
On the mainline bringin' all the funk bwoy

[Unverified]

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