

## **Prodigy**

# **"Return Of The Mac (Dirty)"**

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And all my niggas in the pen, here we go again  
Ain't nothin' separatin' us from a Mac 10  
I got eleven Mac 11's, thirty eight 38's  
Nine 9's, ten Mac 10's, this shit don't end

And all my niggas in the pen, here we go again  
Ain't nothin' separatin' us from a Mac 10  
I got eleven Mac 11's, thirty eight 38's  
Nine 9's, ten Mac 10's, this shit never ends

I'm on my New York shit  
Mobb Deep, nigga, Queens, New York shit  
Orange box cutter, that New York shit  
Guzzled the whole bottle, that's a New York sip

My baby mom's from Brooklyn, my New York bitch  
Got that coke on Broadway, that New York flip  
Hoes down South love my New York accent  
And cheat on their man for some New York dick

Niggas get mad, I pop in the clip  
And pop for they symbol on they New York fit  
With a rusty gun but the shit still spit  
Rubber bands on the handle, the New York grip

And all my niggas in the pen, here we go again  
Ain't nothin' separatin' us from a Mac 10  
I got eleven Mac 11's, thirty eight 38's  
Nine 9's, ten Mac 10's, this shit don't end

And all my niggas in the pen, here we go again  
Ain't nothin' separatin' us from a Mac 10  
I got eleven Mac 11's, thirty eight 38's  
Nine 9's, ten Mac 10's, this shit never ends

Get on my New York shit  
And show these mo'fuckers what New York is  
Twelve homicides in a New York minute  
Take a trip up top for a New York visit

NYPD, New York Pricks and Dicks  
Heard ya workin' with the D's, you a New York snitch

I'm tryin'a make a hundred mil' that's New York rich  
Back and forth to Philly with these New York bricks

Niggas get jealous over New York quick  
Ay hoe, wanna know, who the New York kid?  
With the New York plates, on the bulletproof truck  
Better chill or get killed by a New Yorker

And all my niggas in the pen, here we go again  
Ain't nothin' separatin' us from a Mac 10  
I got eleven Mac 11's, thirty eight 38's  
Nine 9's, ten Mac 10's, this shit don't end

And all my niggas in the pen, here we go again  
Ain't nothin' separatin' us from a Mac 10  
I got eleven Mac 11's, thirty eight 38's  
Nine 9's, ten Mac 10's, this shit never ends

Ain't nothin', ain't nothin' separatin' us from a Mac 10  
I got eleven Mac 11's, thirty eight 38's  
Nine 9's, ten Mac 10's, this shit don't end  
(Ain't nothin', ain't nothin')

Let these niggas have it, son  
(Ain't nothin' separatin' us from a Mac 10)  
Alchemist, man  
You'll know what it is, man  
Gonna check this, let's do it

Ya all, since back then, we return with the Mac 10

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