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# D-Mac "I'm Da Man"

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## (Bridge):

When I come through, nigga fall back Fresh from head to shoes yeah I think I'm all that I'm who the ladies love, and squares can't stand Ask about me dog, I'm the fuckin man

## (Hook):

Ay let me break it down, so yall can understand
See I do what I want and yall do what you can
I'm running through these bitches, and running
through these grands
See I used to be that boy, but now? But now? I'm da
muhfuckin man
(I'm da man I'm Da Man I'm Da Man, I'm Da Man I'm Da
Man I'm Da Man)
Ay I'm the muhfuckin man
(I'm da man I'm Da Man I'm Da Man, I'm Da Man I'm Da
Man I'm Da Man)
Ay I'm the muhfuckin man

### (Verse 1):

Let me break it down, so you understand I'm the fuckin man, yall know who I am?

Dome check muhfucka its the mac homie I'm like a pool table, keep a rack on me

Blow it all, Then I get it back

Take your girl, hit her, quit her then I give her back

Hit bitches back to back before I ever spit a rap

I got the women lookin at me and I'm grinnin back

Back in high school, never had a car

Aint play no sports and still was hittin all these niggas brauds

Now I'm at the club, no I aint by the buy

Now I'm at the club, no I aint by the buy I'm gettin tables poppin bottles nigga imma star That's word to jeremih, knock em down like keri I Puff that purp or mango baby I am very high Polo and a kangol baby I am very fly She say I'm da man I tell her baby u aint never lied

(Hook):

Ay let me break it down, so yall can understand See I do what I want and yall do what you can I'm running through these bitches, and running through these grands

See I used to be that boy, but now? But now? I'm da muhfuckin man

(I'm da man I'm Da Man I'm Da Man, I'm Da Man I'm Da Man I'm Da Man)

Ay I'm the muhfuckin man

(I'm da man I'm Da Man I'm Da Man, I'm Da Man I'm Da Man I'm Da Man)

Ay I'm the muhfuckin man

## (Verse 2):

I had a dream that I was living my mentality That I was the shit woke up and saw that its reality Got these niggas googling me checkin what my status be

Where I get my outfit from and what the hell's my salary

Actually, ask yo girlfriend who her favorite rapper be Bet she say dat dat be me and that's why haters mad at me

I'm at benihanas you at chillis or at applebees She turning her cell phone off and blame it on her battery

I got plenty money, got more coming
You dead broke so she pressing the ignore button
She calls me, every single night
She want a hood nigga, and I get her right
Living life, got these niggas mad
I'm a stud they scrubs call em brillo pads
I'd like to thank my mama and my daddy for my looks
So bring ya lady round me and boy she gettin took

#### (Hook):

Ay let me break it down, so yall can understand See I do what I want and yall do what you can I'm running through these bitches, and running through these grands

See I used to be that boy, but now? But now? I'm da muhfuckin man

(I'm da man I'm Da Man I'm Da Man, I'm Da Man I'm Da Man I'm Da Man)

Ay I'm the muhfuckin man

(I'm da man I'm Da Man I'm Da Man, I'm Da Man I'm Da Man I'm Da Man)

Ay I'm the muhfuckin man

#### (Bridge):

When I come through, nigga fall back

Fresh from head to shoes yeah I think I'm all that I'm who the ladies love, and squares can't stand Ask about me dog, I'm the fuckin man

# (Talking):

Yea nigga, you know what it is nigga, whether I'm polo down to the socks and draws nigga, or I'm in that bow tie and that fitted nigga, its D-Mac yeah, ay dog, you better check ya girl phone nigga, check the address book nigga, my number probably under her homegirl name ashley, yeah, ha ha, and all you broke niggas taking cheap shots nigga, you shootin. Nigga.
...but you missing like shaq at the line nigga, tighten up nigga, u gotta come better than that nigga, its str8 drop nigga! Yeah.

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