

Marty Mcfly "8 Days A Week"

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YES! Marty McFLY. Think Hard Breathe Easy. Inkie on the beat!

Inkie:(Wucka wucka)

Marty:

What I gotta prove? Who the hell are you?
All you lindsay lohans need to get a clue
I got an old style but to you, its hell a new
Green Makes me happy so homie im never blue
Even if i tried i couldnt get a better crew
If mommy want a car then damnit ill get her 2
Cause i been on my grind, and thats all i care for
On my rosa parks theres little that ill stand for
Ya know me! I be out in italy
So they minds (Rome/roam) everytime they think of me
So use your mind baby im a walking mystery
Im so gone, Picasso couldnt picture me
We not equal all of yall are evil
On the road to riches i will sprint like the evo
So pause life man watch it on the tivo
And hit me up if you ever need a sequal

Inkie:

Yeah, i got their head knockin
See i got what it takes to get their head knockin
I said i got what it takes to get their head knockin
Yeah i got what it takes to get their head knockin

Marty:

I keep it money over life but its family over money
Hot chicks lie yeah the truths always ugly
Cash on my mind jsut incase it ever call
I fly with no gravity homie ill never fall
All of yall are lifeless, me i am righteous
Yeah all the dimes i be chillin with are priceless
On to the next one. Hunny im the best man
AND im a 'beast' i aint worried bout your ex man
Girl do you get it? thats just a snippet
If you feelin froggy then homie go head and ribbet
Your flows not nice, you got a false gimmic
Just cause i got a shovel doesnt mean im gone dig it

im out of this world, theres a chance you can see me
inthe sky
if houston got a problem so do i
and never will i ever look a hater in the eye
Dale earnheart, ill ride till i die

Inkie
Repeat hype

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