

## Mack Maine

# "Ghetto Symphony"

Visit "[Ghetto Symphony](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Featuring Flow, Noreaga & Cory Gunz

(Intro)

Hold up!

YMCMB

DJ Feezy

You already know what it is man

That YMCMB

Some call it that flashy lifestyle

But this is just what we do

This is that everyday life

This is how we live

We got the bitches

We got the cars

Nigga we damn sure got the money baby

YMCMB

Mack Maine, talk to em!

Then who's fault is it anyway

Don't trust what I tell you

Don't fucking move

And no one will get hurt

Don't come in any closer

Don't fucking move

Cause I don't know how much you hurt my heart in 2

Alrighty then!

(Verse)

To beat a murder charge in New Orleans is so easy

Shoomies got me spookin, I'm shootin for no reason

Fuck, fucking with the flow it's like fighting with 4  
demons

Got 2 forties on me, my gun and my old english

Bitch, turn up the level on my mike

Make it rain in the sun like when the devil beat his wife

See that dude with that gauge and his straight long  
hair

Better hope like a good neighbor that stay foamed up

It's loyalty amongst thieves but I'll take it if you got it

Let Mack hold my burner while I shake a nigga pockets

It's YMCMB and I check it if you gossip

Long Desert Eagle but it's peckin like an ostrich  
You the type of nigga that will tell if a nigga hit you  
I'll throw a fuckin cocktail through a nigga window  
Flame game flow, you fuckin with the fire starter  
I divide the men from the porches, I'm a problem solver

(Interlude)

Bitch!

Soo Woo

Mack I'm tired of these bitch ass niggas

What it be like funk?

Don't come in any closer, don't come in any closer

Don't come in any closer, don't come in any closer

(Verse)

Mack Maine say fuck em I'ma shoot em

Catch em out the club, follow em, I won't lose em

I had the choppa sing, sing, sing like music

They offer me lean, but nah I don't use it

YMC affiliated, yeah, fuck it, that's my family

Shoot you in your Range Rover, shoot you in your

Camry

Broad daylight, New Jack City

I got a mac, turn my hood to left mag city

They got beef with Wayne? Tell em bring it Diddy

I got the hammers in the same bag my reefer's in

And I ain't tryina live, walk my past accolades

Black hat, black mac, black Escalade

I only sell cocaine that's gorgeous

White on white shit, like a pair air forces

My Bronx niggas leave MU corpses

Kendale to Mirror Marr, cocaine fortress

Niggas that will kill you for affiliation

I know niggas that will kill you for initiation

Bad drug deals they kill you for that situation

You shouldn't have put your moms in that situation

(Interlude)

Don't come in any closer, don't come in any closer

Don't come in any closer, don't come in any closer

(Verse)

What you saying, what you saying?

I'm praying, heaven's a ghetto

Made a crystals when Chris was staying

You ain't the same, you wanna Louis Lane in my Louis  
swinging

Show you, how to go from Batman from Superman

So you just saying Mack and I react

Like a nigga missed lunch for a good 10 months

And I do this yeah like a done 10 blunts  
In the booth so swift, I don't get punched  
Ain't telling me shit, young money to death  
You ain't got the chips, we run in your breath  
Then run in your house, then run in your bitch  
In front of the kids, run off the steps  
Niggas get doubt, they plottin on loadin no sympathy  
Now that you know well I show what I'm mentally  
drowning around  
In the thought that it get me gunned down  
If he's down in the boat I proceed to be g  
Go on and get it, niggas could get it if we let it be  
Fuck an impression, I'm cool with confessing  
From young that I want to grow up and be me  
That's my slogan, I'm high in the days  
I write in the gaze, I put your mind in the maze  
Don't never fuck with the boy  
It's like crime it don't pay  
Except for my boys, will get your body today

(Interlude)

Don't come in any closer, don't come in any closer  
Don't come in any closer, don't come in any closer

(Verse)

Untamed, Young Maine, real nigga money  
You got chump change  
Cum stains, tongue rings  
Wild nigga, Django Unchained  
I dump thangs, night at the gun range  
For point blank, in your sun frame  
If I can't find you  
Then I won't mind youâ€¦!  
Off top, I take off tops  
A bad bitch and they swallow me like cough drops  
My love hot, but that ain't my main attraction  
Ol lil one tryina cop, I don't know I'm brick taxin  
What Tony Braxton, where Hale at?  
Oh there go Lindsay Lohan, where the molly at?  
When max spits you, girl will do a back flip  
Romantic tear your ass nigga, eat a plate of cat fish,  
you hear?

Don't come in any closer, don't come in any closer  
Don't come in any closer, don't come in any closer

Visit [Mack Maine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.