

Spice 1

"Fetty Chico & The Mack"

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Blaow Blam 187

Straight murder display from L.A. to the Bay

West side my nigga Spice 1 AKA Fetty Chico

And I'll be Mack 10 aka Mack Manson

What up Spice

We serving chickens you damn sure can't get at

Roscoe's

If you don't want to see no murder then keep your eyes
closed

Nigga shake the dice up roll 'em if it's one or ten

They won't be able to put your ass together again

Leave you in Reece's Pieces, rolling in white cornices

Knocking out teeths, I know where we can get

The blackheads cheapest from my homie down the
street on the block

He copping everything from Desert Eagles down to
them mini-Glocks

If niggas fuck off the money we raise the murder stats

Me and my nigga Mack 10 committing terrorist acts

You see us bailing don't mumble under your breath

Have the heart to say fuck you so I can put five in your
chest nigga

Don't be no punk, I put my Uzi where my mouth is

Ya, under couches running out of crack houses

We down and dirty for the bird thirty-five a sack

Nigga give up the stack it's Fetty Chico and The Mack

Fetty Chico and The Mack

(Murder, murder)

Ma-A-Mack 10 shooter, kill a man looter

Fetty Chico And The Mack

(Murder, murder)

Open up your mouth, say ah, get ready for the Blaaow

Fetty Chico and The Mack

(Murder, murder)

Ma-A-Mack 10 shooter, kill a man looter

Fetty Chico And The Mack

(Murder, murder)

Open up your mouth, say ah, get ready for the Blaaow

I'm in a murderous mind state

I'm on so much dope and coke I can't even do my line
straight

I smoke that [unverified] that shit put me in a trance

And since my last LP they start calling me Mack Manson

Now when I come around punks know they're gone

[Unverified] my pistol around and fall straight into a
coma

So take if you want it that's my number one motto

Hitting licks like the lotto, with a four-five bottle

And assault rifles like Rambo full of ammo

Dump a nigga in his chest and watch him bleed
through his flesh

[Unverified] chicken hawking

You kill a nigga, you kill his bitch so she can't talk

So I smoked the bitch and made it simple

I put one in her temple and got horny as a nymph

So with a hard dick and guns, a bad bitch dies

I take my two fingers and then I slowly close her eyes

Fetty Chico and The Mack

(Murder, murder)

Ma-A-Mack 10 shooter, kill a man looter

Fetty Chico And The Mack

(Murder, murder)

Open up your mouth, say ah, get ready for the Blaaow

Fetty Chico and The Mack

(Murder, murder)

Ma-A-Mack 10 shooter, kill a man looter

Fetty Chico And The Mack

(Murder, murder)

Open up your mouth, say ah, get ready for the Blaaow

Capping him in his brain, with the Mack Ten

That's my partner we doing him in, leave him in the
trunk

Till his crazy kid kicks one in the chamber off the safety

I got 'em, got 'em four extra clips

Infra-red beam hollow tips dirty licks midnight

Mack W-One O and laser sights

Rollin' blunts smoking to the doobie

In my hoop tie with my Uzi talking to me

Telling me thought another lick we can go pull off
He told me keep your mask on don't take your hood off
So me bail into Burger King and me pistol whip the
guard
Everybody up on the floor nobody try to make it hard

Another guard was hiding he jumped out and bust at
me
So I let him count the bullets in my C L I P
Me hear them sirens ringing and me take off with the
stack
Bailing without the stretch it's Fetty Chico and The Mack
187, 187, 187, 187, Blaaaow

Fetty Chico and The Mack
(Murder, murder)
Ma-A-Mack 10 shooter, kill a man looter
Fetty Chico And The Mack
(Murder, murder)
Open up your mouth, say ah, get ready for the blaaow

Fetty Chico and The Mack
(Murder, murder)
Ma-A-Mack 10 shooter, kill a man looter
Fetty Chico And The Mack
(Murder, murder)
Open up your mouth, say ah, get ready for the blaaow

(Murder, murder)
Murder, murder and kill, kill, kill
World wide West Side

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