

Wrestling Lyrics

"Mack 10, K Mac, Boo Kapone & MC Eiht - 'Big'"

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And well it's the Big Show!!

[Mack 10]

Uhh..

I gas-hop when I hit my six-fo' pedal

I rock and got fans from ghetto to heavy metal

I took it to the next level - guard gated estates

and marble floors with the the slight bezel

Aiyyo I hit the freeways to keep my guns tonin

Get high, start zonin, get paranoid and leave my pits
roamin

Then gently, slide into the seat of my Bentley

Hit the town and if you hate then you're jealous
evidently

I'm full platinum for the millenium, my ice bigger

Touch my watch or my chain and get shot at least twice
ni'a

I be the brightest star shinin in the show

Now everybody say hoe if you love Mack 1-0

(hoeeeeeeee!)

And to the female fanbase that consume

You gotta be, willin to give up the womb to see my
room

So if you're bout that and in your mouth I can burst
then meet me backstage and have some rubbers in
your purse

Chorus: MC Eiht (repeat 2X)

We get in, where we fit in, y'all know the time

Hoo-Bangin', gettin scrilla, y'all check the rhyme

G's in, 2K, nine-nine's behind

Behold, frontline, it's our time to shine

[K Mac]

I show psycho, pull the plug and make the mic blow

Show no mercy, these mere mortals can't hurt me

It's such a pity, I hit the streets and stalk the city

I be lookin for Trouble, you better call me if you see
that fool

That's the same dude I used to chase around school
and take his lunch money, and laugh cause it's funny

What's happenin loc? My whole crew on hundred
spokes

We ain't no jokes, in them Chevies with the 'draulics

My game is so polished cause I got the street
knowledge
Flossy flossy - never let nobody boss me
I calls the shots, and I takes the whole pot
Stop, drop down, don't wanna hear a sound
from nobody - we'll straight turn out the party
I stays to myself, I don't mess with nobody
Spend it all now - save WHAT for later?
Up to my penthouse suite, in my private elevator
Chorus
[Boo Kapone]
It's the B double-O, so act like you know
I'm sippin on Mo' on my way to 'The Show'
What's crackin? All y'all invited
So throw your hands up, act a fool and get excited
I leave you Limp like Bizkits, when I kick it
Ghettoriffic, splendid, money's tremendous
Endless, sippin on Pain mixed with Hennes'
Smashin in the drop-top on them thangs that don't
bend is
what y'all tellin me, life's in hell in me
Been doin this since Rakim whistled "My Melody"
I stay calm, blew up spots like Vietnam
And all the kids go crazy for Boo like Pokemon
Chorus + [MC Eiht] Geyeah!

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