

## Etta Cameron

### "Mafioso"

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[Mac Dre Talkin]

Ugh

Wha wha

What is it

Yeah

Yadidaholla

Do you know whaddiholla (do you know what I holla?)

Yeah, the itty bitty city by the water

Thats steady gettin taller

Vallejo

You Ho

You just don't understand

Check it out though

[Mac Dre]

Sippin' Martinis eatin scampi and linguini

Makin' Blunts disappear

Like I'm Houdini

Layed up with Asians that know tongue fu

Gettin blew when I got the call from Young Dru

He was speakin thizzlamic

But I can understand it

He said "Al Boo Boo the eagle has landed"

My reply...pronto...cousin

Execute stage two put the turkey in the oven

For those who don't know that means he got the blow

And it's time to turn the blow in to more dough

Sell him high bomb low let 'em fly let 'em go

Birdies of the snow straight from valley jo

Who got it?? Nigga Dru got it

And if you hit him on the hip

He'll make sure that you got it

Me and my team

We tryna win

And we keep it mafiso

You hear the violens

(godfather tune by mac dre)

[Young Dru]

I'm the yay boy, the play boy, from the bay boy

Where I stay boy, we don't be puffin' no hay boy  
Where my son head lay boy  
I protect with the K boy  
Run in my home and get sprayed boy  
Young Dru and mac dre boy  
The yay don't play boy  
I'm a made boy highly connected spit flame boy  
I'm a payed boy  
??? ??? all day boy  
Never changed, I'm the same, so fuck what you say  
boy  
I'm not afraid boy  
Take it from wax to gun play boy  
Run away boy  
Shakin the blades and gay boys  
Movin' bricks boy  
Choppin' down kicks to picks boy  
Weighin' zips boy  
Takin' the trips for chips boy  
Coppin' whips boy  
Floss cross by chicks boy  
Makin' hits boy  
Fuck with the mob and get split boy  
Loaded and lit boy  
Dre and Dru is the shit boy  
From a fix to a bitch  
We tryna get rich boy

(godfather tune by mac dre)

[Mac Dre]

I'm in my sneaks with freaks on the beach was shallow  
Bossed up drinkin Ernest and Julio Gallo (wine)  
I got my rallo?? My butterfly knife  
I'm nothin nice  
I cut a guy twice  
All of my life I followed the path  
Of D Boy B Boy half cash live loud  
Got game like Bob Costa  
Got dread like Rasta  
Eatin' seafood sauce  
Poored over pastas  
You imposters get tried for treason  
To the nation of Thizzlam  
Is my legiance  
Write a grievance  
File a complaint  
Tell 'em Dre doin things that them otha guys can't  
Burnin' rubber all day  
Drivin' wreckless  
I cut a man throat give a man a bloody necklace

Cuttee, they respect us cuz they have to  
My niggaz mafioso  
You prepared they'll wack you'

(godfather tune by mac dre)

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