

## **Jamie Kennedy & Stu Stone f/ Paul Wall**

### **"Mattress Mack"**

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[Paul Wall]

Yeah, Paul Wall baby

Swishahouse

Jamie Kennedy whattup Stu

Yeah, it's some mattress macks baby

You already know

[Jamie Kennedy]

Yo, I'm the mattress mack

Touched down in H-Town with a glass of 'gnac

I got a glass of sizzurp, pass the lean

Me Stu and Paul Wall on that gasoline

I'm swangin and bangin, comin down in the slab

Still tippin, lookin for a girl's booty to grab

Yeah we parking lot pimpin girls, sit and dey watch

Pop trunk, Getty 4's with invisible tops

I'm throwed, so cold, ice grill in my mouth

Had a dream to be a rapper now I'm livin it out

So we party with the girls, take 'em back to the crib

I'm the mattress mack baby, that's the way that I live

[Chorus 2X: various samples]

M-m-m-mattress mack! (I got a king size mattress  
that's good for yo' back)

Mattress mack! Mattress mack! (I got a king size  
mattress that's good for yo' back)

[Paul Wall]

Steady posted up, grindin baby, stackin up this bread  
and cake

Chasin after Benjamin Frank, every dollar that I can  
make

I'm comin down candy, nuttin but that apple gloss  
Flip the switch, weighted trunk, breakin all these  
suckers off

I'm at the Club Blue, lookin for a freak-a-leek

Gotta be a thick chick to ride in my passenger seat

I got the cup full, J Kennedy passed the lean

Gettin full of that George Bush, Texas oil know what I  
mean

I'm with my partner Stu, ridin on that candy blue

Tellin these broads what it do, tell your friends to come  
on through  
Holla at my partner Gu', call me Viagra man  
Breakin off these girls proper, baby I do all I can  
Cause I'm a mattress mack, screens down in my  
Cadillac  
Speakers bumpin, swangin comin down with my trunk  
cracked  
I'm Paul Wall, Swishahouse baby, Houston Tex  
Live from the gridiron, I'm on the grind, collectin  
checks

[Chorus]

[Stu Stone]

Stu Stooooone, Stu Stooooone  
It's Stu Stone baby, the last mack remaining  
And trust me when I say I ain't a mack in training  
Yeah I'm down with Paul Wall, Johnny Dane done grilled  
me up  
I'm in the club with some lean up in my cup  
Homeruns in H-Town like my name was Bert man  
Trust me it didn't come easy I put in work man  
It's workin, the sizzurp'n is got me feeling money  
Drink this hurr Crist' and my piss is worth money honey  
When you got 4 20's then you ridin on 80's  
Call me What It Dew Stu for what I do to the ladies  
Swangin and bangin on Richmond, stoppin traffic at  
Max's  
I'm just tryin to pull an actress back to mack's mattress

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Yeah, mattress mackin!  
'Til the day that I die  
H-Town, real fly

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