

Toby Mac **"Mac Daddy"**

Visit "[Mac Daddy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I want a Mac. I want a Mac daddy I need a Mac. I want a
Mac. I want a Mac daddy I need a Mac.

Then apples dont grow on trees. I want a Mac.

Truett

I want a Macintosh laptop. Packaging so posh. Fits like a
glove in that tiny little white box.

Pretty as a picture but it ain't all show. And at 8 ram
deep I'll be runnin' logic pro.

To make my own beats, dad. Keep me off the streets,
dad. And Xbox would even take a backseat.

So please give me a job so I can stack that paper (rock
the beat) 'cause this is major.

I want a Mac. I want a Mac daddy I need a Mac. So I can
make my own beats. I want a Mac. I want a Mac daddy I
need a Mac. Them apples don't grow on trees.

Yo, I'm saving for a laptop and lookin' for some work. 5
bucks an hour and I'm willin' to serve. Ain't no job to u-
g-l- to the y. I'll do almost anything to make that
macbook fly.

Yo, I'd teach Judah to cross it over. Then play chess all
day long with moses. I'll take Leo to the franklin fair.

Dad, I'd even braid Marlee's hair ("come on man")

I want a Mac. I want a Mac daddy I need a Mac. So I can
make my own beats. I want a Mac. I want a Mac daddy I
need a Mac. Them apples don't grow on trees.

I want a Mac. I want a Mac daddy I need a Mac. So I can
make my own beats. I want a Mac. I want a Mac daddy I
need a Mac. Servin' up them Jesus Freaks.

Show me how to do it, drop that beat. Show me how to
do it, drop that beat.

I want a Mac. I want a Mac daddy I need a Mac. So I can
make my own beats. I want a Mac. I want a Mac daddy I
need a Mac. Servin' up them Jesus Freaks.

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