Mac-Row
"Meet Macro"

Yo don't trip
don't make me spin or i'll flip
to the tippidy tip top of the hip hop heap
yo suckaz smell my feet i give my dogg a treat
not a scooby snack not a rock of crack thats whack g
you cant see me on yo muthafuckin computa screen
but you can feel me whith the flow that i beam
rolling with the lowest ping, my new school homies
do the same thang
got the bling bling for the mutha fucking 20 stack of T-
1
my intanet hook up weigh a fuckin ton
don't freak my firewall it stand stall and beats you in yo
fuckin balls
never runnin nortin never tha download aboartin cuz i
got tha fuckin ping a dee ping pong fo yo muthfuckin
ding-dong

Meet Macro
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Java Script ain't shit with my mutha fuckin macro

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Java Script ain't shit wit my muthfuckin macro

Meet macro yall
I got T-1 and fibre optics runn trough my wall
you can't think to freak my firewall and my names not
jamal it muthafuckin Mac-Row now you know
but dont think yo know it all
i run a script on your ass make all my muthafuckin aps
run fast while im huffin grass
my optics be lcd so i can see the screen and trip like
lsd
but you cant see me comei from yo computa screen but
you feel the flow that i beam yo

Meet Macro

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Javascript ain't shit with my mutha fuckin macro

(repeat chorus 4x's)