Mack 10 F/ T-Boz "Tight To Def"

Visit "Tight To Def" on MotoLyrics.com

[Mack 10] Get money T-Boz, Mack 10 Millennium Bonnie & Clyde We hoo bangin' and hoo ridin' What?

I was raised in the hood so what the heck
So I represent the Wood and get respect
Catch me in the club parlayin'
Taking flicks with about hundred different 'certs
Up in my mix
I never knew nothin' but the hustle
I was able to deal
What they call the root of evil
Got me living on the hills
Still rollin' chrome boy, it's on boy
You can take the boy out the hood
But not the hood out the homeboy

[T-Boz]

When I walked into the place
Everybody could read my face
I am the illest bitch inside
Swing low, now let me ride
Playa, playa did I mention please
Have you sick down to your knees
Think you're good enought to tap, please
Now sing the hook ladies, hey

1 - [T-Boz]

Rollin' through the hood and it feels alright Picking any fella that I want tonight And if I feel like it, I just might Cause I know, I know I'm tight, to def

Repeat 1

[T-Boz] I step to the flyest guy Look him dead ass in his eye Check myself cause I know I'm fly
No need to ask me why
If you pull out I just might
Don't front or believe the hype
I come real, ain't the average type
Dut-dut-duta-dut, duta-dut

Repeat 1 (2x)

[Mack 10] You haters is trife You wish you had my life Living in a three point somethin' with an R&B wife I take care of my crew Just ask my boo Cause if I buy me some ice Then I lace her too My peak position on the charts is always one And I never leave the house without packing a gun Remember me back in my youth But in case you missed it Don't mess around and get done Gettin' this rap stuff twisted Mack got NBA figures like I'm hoopin' You can catch me rag 'rari scoopin' Or either Bentley Coupin' You need to check your girl partna She just blew me a kiss Look at her jockin' the ice around my neck and my wrist Her friend came up to me and said I didn't want to stare but it's like a hood rat dream To get to braid your hair I said keep it real shorty it just ain't the brains alone It's that whole thug mentality that turns you on

Repeat 1 (2x)

Now ain't it?

[Mack 10](T-Boz)
Hustle right to there ain't nothing left
And keep it tight to def
Hustle right to there ain't nothing left
And keep it tight to def
(Huh? Talk about it be about it)
Hustle right to there ain't nothing left
And keep it tight to def
(You know what they say, steady long, steady wrong)
Hustle right to there ain't nothing left
And keep it tight to def

Repeat 1 till end

Visit Mack 10 F/T-Boz page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.