

Mack Maine

Lil B

Like I said, it's your boy Lil B, thuggin'
Like I said, man, shout out to New Orleans, you feel me?
Whole 9, you feel me, Hollygrove, Apple and Eagle
Niggas thuggin', thuggin' so fucking hard

Bitch, call me Mack Maine
Riding in that black thang
On a plane
Hollygrove like Mack Maine
Bitches gon' fuck us
Bitches gon' rush us
I'm gon' throw a party
Bitches gon' fuck me
Gangster like Mack Maine
Legend like Mack Maine
Pistols and cocaine
I don't smoke a thang
Robbed a drug dealer
Come up on 50 bands
Bought a house
Then I bust a bitch

Bitch, call me Mack (Maine)

Pull up in that slow lane
Hundred grand on the seat
Bitch play that Lil B
Still got bitches, nigga
Two thousand fourteen
I'm strapped with that pink shirt
Tricking in person
Bitch, it's Halloween
Trick or treat
I could fuck hoes for free
But, that's too easy
Buying pussy, write it off
I'm a boss
Salute to Rick Ross
I'ma still boss up
Never been washed up
I'm the real cash out I stay cashing out 30 for the fucking pussy 50
for that fucking mouth
Bitch, call me Mack (Maine)

Hey man, shout out to Mack Maine, bro, straight up, man
You a legend out here, man
You know what I'm saying?