

# On My Toes

## Mac Dre

On My Toes? Mac Dre Kick back relax an let me bust one, bust one  
An don? t trip if I cuss one, cuss one  
Two times we? Il be spitting the shit  
It just a way a nigga straight be getn the grit  
Microphone master Mac Dre is the name  
I got donkey for a bitch and when I? m slingin the thang  
Hoes go delirious cuz the dick is so serious  
Fuckin bitch after bitch, cuz they all be curious  
A young nigga down to break you for everything  
And mister flamboyant is a song I? Il never sang  
I? m not wit the click shit, im straight wit the sick shit  
And any south sucka im ready to get - wicked  
Romped out Crest down mouthafucka  
This romp life I could neva get enough of  
Ridin sidin whippin dippin 24-7 a nigga aint trippin  
Hoes they, try to do me, stay the fuck back you damn tramp hoochie  
M.D. the playa of the 9-0, you got 10 bitches, I got 10 fine hoes  
That how it goes, I? m a pimp an it shows, stay on my toes x4  
I? m a lyrical rap speakin makin beatin combination  
Straight from the crest, I? m like the rest, I? m here to rock the nation  
I? m down with E an A.G. Kurt, Marty an cursin  
I smoke the weed it gets me keyed but nothing would I be nasen  
Nuthin clean on the heem, you rarely see me sober  
I break a bitch who? s filthy rich, I? m always gettin over?  
Give me a number on the under love to get to know ya  
I know your hot I? d hit the spot, just gimme the chance to show ya  
The M the A the C the D the R the E  
Suckers imitate, but it? s hard to be,  
A young playa shootin to the tizzop  
Could never be a sucker who? s sprung on some kizzot  
Mac Drizzay the one you like to listen to  
I? m on the dizzank an now im thizzin too  
Git dizzo with some shit I rizzote  
I got shizzed every time I gizzo  
You see smizzoke and then you start to chizzoke  
Pop a straight fizzact, could never be brizzoke  
Mac Drizzay all damn dizzay I get bizzay an stack that skizzay  
The one you like to hear recite the raps I write  
I never bite, I? m not the type, don? t take me light, we? Il have to fight  
Sick with the shit, so mutha fucka, you better get it right or get it  
Money makin hoochie sinkin crestside player, 6 ft 1 w/ lots of curls in my hair  
So much game I need to run for mayor, she steady pays me, but I never will pay her. Dayray

and clute, they got my bizzack  
Ronny D an Simon in the bizzack, my manager Stan  
Drives a cadillizzac and tyree pays me real fizzat +6  
I? m just a mizzack mizzack makin lots a money on stage  
Straight trizzack +3, stay on my toes,  
I? m just a mizzack mizzack mizzack stay on my toes etc?.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>