We Be Steady Mobbin'

Lil' Wayne

Man fuck these niggas
I, I'm a spare everything but these niggas
I flip the gun and gun buck these niggas
Take the knife off the AK and cut these niggas!Yeah and fuck these bitches
I swear I care bout everything but, but these bitches
I, I don't care I "so what" these bitches
And I put young mula baby way above these bitchesIf it ain't broke don't break it
And if he ain't shook I'm gonna shake 'em
Hope I don't look weak, cause when the wolf cry
Woof you still see that wolf teeth motherfucka'Futuristic handgun, if you act foul you get two shots and one
I'm at yo face like Lancome, ha ha you niggas softer than Rosanne's son
You cannot reach me on my Samsung, I'm busy fucking the world
And giving the universe my damn tongue
Crazy motherfucka', I am one, but, but the crazy thing is I began one
All, all white bricks I'm straight like its jumping back to thirty six nikka!
Big house long hallways got 10 bathrooms I could shit all day nigga (nigga)And we don't want no problems
OK you're a goon whats a goon to a goblin?
Yeah big Kane on the beat
I, I fuck around and leave a nigga brains on the street ooh
Now pop that pussy I, I bring her to my bedroom and pop that pussy
Uh huh and we be steady mobbin' okay Kimosabe big ballin' is my hobbyWhat the fuck is up? Its Gucci mane the G
That's titty boy no pity boy big scar city the city boy
So icy so no Nike boy just Gucci Louis Prada excuse me
Gucci mane keep shittin' on me why that boy keep buying jewels
East Atlanta cockin' hammers bandannas on car antennas
No we do not talk to strangers just cut off these niggas fingers
Gucci's armed and dangerous cocaine codeine and angel dust
This AK-47 will hit you in and from the ankle up
Breasts the size of Nia long me alone clip long as a Pringle can
45 desert eagle on me you'll think I'm a eagles fan
Tony Braxton the sniper rifle make him never breathe again
Fuck that nigga kill that nigga bring him back kill him again Gucci!Yeah the, the, the money is the motive
Fuck with the money it get ugly as coyote
OK I'm reloaded betta' pull it if you tote it
I buy a pound break it down and put it in a stogie
Swagga so bright I don't even need light
I'm wit' a model broad she don't even eat rice
But would you believe it she dykes

And she asked me for a pitcher so I gave her three strikes
Yeah I'm, I'm the man around this motherfucka'
I'm so hot you probably catch a tan around this motherfucka
This rap game I got my hand around this motherfucka
Yeah I said game but I ain't playin' around this motherfucka
Yeah I'm the best to ever do it bitch
And you the best at never doin' shit
If you the shit then I am sewer rich
Try me and ill have your people readin' eulogies, ha ha
I swear you cant fuck with me
But I could fuck your girl and make her nut for me then slut for me
Then kill for me then steal for me and of course it'll be your cash
Then I'll murder that bitch and send her body back to your way (your way)And we don't want no problems
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Uh huh and we be steady mobbin' okay Kimosabe big ballin' is my hobbyUh man, man suck my clip
Swallow my bullets and don't you spit ew
I am the hip hop socialist life is a gamble
And I'm all about my poker chips
Do you want a dose of this? I will make the most of this
F is for ferocious murder your associates
The top is so appropriate this is just where I belong
Keep a hard dick for your girlfriend to wobble on weezyAnd we don't want no problems
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