Mean Mug

Homeboy Sandman

[Soulja Boy]My flow sicker, your dough thick, well my dough thicker You talk sh-t I will kick your door n-gga I call my goons, my brand new chopper is coming soon [50 cent]AK47 got them dialing 9-11 I pull that trigger, you f-ck with my lil n-gga I come through get ya, hop out them hollow's hit ya Keep thinking it's a game, n-gga's aint playing [Soulja Boy]Soulja Boy I'll bust your brain A n-gga talking all that sh-t Y'all n-ggas cannot represent F-cking with the youngest killer, youngest gorilla n-gga Split ya I deal with ya [50 cent]Knife sticker, ice picker, run for ya life n-gga I won't tell ya twice B-tch go run do the dougie, all the gangsta's they love me These hoes they be all on me They can't help that they want me They want me back [Soulja Boy]Im on another level, b-tch you heard me say that do you SOD I never mentioned you cause you not worthy [50 cent] Yeah, we royalty dont talk to me B-tch you not worthy [Soulja Boy - Chorus]Mean mug, n-gga you gon mug who? Rob me? n-gga we gon rob you Choppers on me, n-ggas we don't give a f-ck I'm in the club, n-gga f-ck your mean mugs F-ck your mean mugs N-gga f-ck your mean mug F-ck your mean mug N-gga f-ck your mean mug F-ck your mean mug N-gga f-ck your mean mug F-ck your mean mug N-gga f-ck your mean mug

[50 cent]When I'm trippin' Im twisted, I slap my clip in When I flip, hoe duck down when I start gettin' I'm iced out, b-tch my neck and my ears drippin' I lost count all this paper I be gettin'

[Soulja Boy]Any f-cking game n-gga pass me the ball
And watch a n-gga ball, I'm Gucci to the draws
I'm money over all, I don't really give a f-ck
Tatted on my neck and throat and them girls lick me up
[50 cent]Lick me up til I pop shawty swallow evry drop

From the balls to the top
She must do this sh-t a lot
She's a freak she's a pro
Got that paper it's a go
Bring the Kush, bring the dro
She might bless ya on the low

[Soulja Boy]Man, Thats why I pick you up off the ground

If you make a f-cking sound Disrespect my f-cking crew B-tch is you f-cking clown Get the f-ck back n-gga We up in the club

High as f-ck, talk sh-t and you gon get dropped [Chorus]Mean mug, n-gga you gon mug who? Rob me? n-gga we gon rob you Choppers on me, n-ggas we don't give a f-ck

I'm in the club, n-gga f-ck your mean mugs

F-ck your mean mugs

N-gga f-ck your mean mug F-ck your mean mug

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N-gga f-ck your mean mug

[Outro]Yeah, misery loves company n-gga I send you to see your dead muthaf-cking homies

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/