

Intro

Maino

(Feat. Push & Twigg Martin, Lucky Don & Hustle Hard Mouse)

Welcome to the mall
you have now been invited to step inside my world
the lames getting doubt it, killers get excited
the drama gets ignited, through blood shad and warm me
and my niggas been united
Welcome to he mall, got models in my arms
shooters in the trouble, cold money in my palms
Look and see the stars, tonight we are Gods,
scream and fuck the world, but I shall never cross my dogs
I am my brothers keeper until I beat the ripper
the mafia your arm sayin long enough that reach us
can't affiliate it, my goons demonstrating
yeah I finally got a reason for the dogs to celebrate
Free leans by that cold dog montag
lot of niggas talk killing name bout no murder,
get the blood the stars spilling trigger finger call up
gang size could owe, and I tell the whole world up
word I'm a young rapper rowser with expensive trousers,
out to public.for couple hundred thousand
what you have here sign fear, attitude this can't flig
'cause I could cash out two fifty in the back yeah
had rhyme boy as next game at the bar claim
court size seats off a blood, sweatin hard game
do what the mob say, for you be a.
catch you sleeping at war bounce as if you more bounce
Fuck as niggas talking all that money.the chat of my.
so when this bitch fuck niggas spit the path and yet
Brooklyn to the death, fire on the side of me,
niggas split the skinny nigga that's a fucking feel about me
patient doctor Martin on, whatever that you're calling me
I ball with you all give a face you say that's all of me
Cobbie, nigga say they know me,
I'm getting all this model pussy out here like I'm cutler
you nigga still beating to the phone like Naomi Campbell
rob shit, mob shit, fucking with the mob bitch
you cross stressing bitch niggas grandma my shit
It's lucky dom, wanting the mafia niggas
say my name and watch me pop me you nigga

I'm still I'm a lick em owk em a nigga
throw all my face down, oh seat down
I'm on my grind, look we .we found
we seat down and had the talk on it
promise my nigga every, the track I leave em choke on it
real shit I don't think hard talk on it
paranoia Willy bastard come my own lawyer
get so close I got something nice and .for you
two twins name Chiqoya and Toya
lucky dawn I make em both bust off
at the same damn time, the mafia we the same damn kind
Yeah hustle hard mouths better all them bitches than heard of me
fedge tryin to indite, enemies wanna murder me
hundred thow in the duffle bag just for emergency
still got that thing I'm on bound come in the pergerly
boy I'm on deep never turn shit down
hundred bottles so many sparkles, my burn shit down
call cowboy hundred bricks, make you drown
in the drown, my nigga swimming better find you a town
I'm all in flass in Panamara, portion, bossing
these niggas is dead without the cuffin,
we ain't never gonna let up, homie who gonna check us
the mafia bout blood, bout love, they gonna expect us
AND that go
yeah it's the most unstoppable
the most unpredictable
Black Moe Welcome to my world
welcome to the mafia
but on that black flag baby time to ride on this
fuck boy, superfly for this
Brooklyn every day my nigga
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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