

# Mean Mug

## Baby Bash/Da Stooie Bros./Mistah F.A.B./Pimp C

[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

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[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, That's 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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F-ck your mean mug  
N-gga f-ck your mean mug  
F-ck your mean mug  
N-gga f-ck your mean mug  
[Outro]Yeah, misery loves company n-gga  
I send you to see your dead muthaf-cking homies

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