## M.O.B.

## **FBG**

M.O.B., nigga 'cause we mob on you tricks And you know we keep it money over bitches M.O.B., nigga 'cause we mob on you tricks And you know we keep it money over bitches Thugs known to bust on sight God bless my crazy life la vida loca homie livin' that thug life Been raised in violence, homicide's my lullaby Came with the homies and learned to kick it until we die Bose players you wonder why I live the life of a ghetto kingpin, just let me ride Bitches and niggaz in penitentiary suits I send 'em letters and money orders and make 'em my troops As for you females, I got no time, I gotta get mine You cannot blind me addicted to a life of crime My time as a shorty was full of car chases While runnin' with John Gottis and Scarfaces Niggas knew, I'd be the Don in my own crew A million niggaz with automatics who swarm through You wonder who shot me here's a clue, stay alert 'Cause we comin' for you and keep it money over bitches M.O.B., nigga 'cause we mob on you tricks And you know we keep it money over bitches M.O.B., nigga 'cause we mob on you tricks And you know we keep it money over bitches I blow you up on the spot, these glocks hot till you drop All you wannabe cops, you don't wanna see shots I beef deep with the police peep what these streets do to me Actin' all new to me I creep on you like puberty You don't wanna see the bad image of this scrimmage From here to East Greenwich Through every state with a sentence, frozen weight in the cooter Ten plates to soup ya, 1 2's we oughta cruise right by the state troopers When I'm drinkin' Cristal, start thinkin' 'bout Al Bacardi coverin' my body at the wink and a smile Bag a hottie or two, 'cause butter shotties for you I got more bodies than Drew, I drink Minoti Anu, fuck your crew This type of shit I do for a petty hobby Fuck the world it's fatal dog against everybody M.O.B., nigga 'cause we mob on you tricks

And you know we keep it money over bitches
M.O.B., nigga 'cause we mob on you tricks
And you know we keep it money over bitches
My shit's phenomenal, droppin' like Domino
Comin' with the real yo and fuck what you feel yo
This is not for all the freaks in short skirts
This is for my niggaz nationwide doin' work, get your feelings hurt
Lose mo' faith than a composure, money and the doja

Bitches is a cobra with deadly venom Move as smooth as I get 'em, I'm stackin' G's My niggas crosstown got kis'

Hoes get diseased and fleas, for these enemies money over bitches
M.O.B., nigga 'cause we mob on you tricks
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I'm hittin' sixteen switches, my money over bitches
The struggle continues I'll miss you on my road to riches
I'm contrived to strive never laggin'

Disappear in the night with my 64 dragon, rag flaggin'
As I get 'em up and leave 'em stuck
Pager blowin' up but I don't give a fuck

I'm fully stocked on the block, pockets full of rocks sellin' Loc'ers and smokers engaged twenty fo's even

So what can you do for me and what can I do for you
But stay true and do the things that we do
Blinded evil-minded no option for my offspring
Reminded can't find it complications what the future brings

Losin' my mind why you sweatin' me all the time
I'm caught in a bind, quality time on my grind
Rather be lonely honey and dodge you like snitches

I'm 'bout my riches, money over bitches
M.O.B., nigga 'cause we mob on you tricks
And you know we keep it money over bitches
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And you know we keep it money over bitches

That's from the time a nigga close his eyes I'm hopin', I hope he awoken Payin' my own that's tokin' chokin' off a glocks smokin' Money and power watch these bitches 'cause they skinless Gettin' niggaz fucked 'n stuck from Timbuk' to Los Angeles

Ain't a nigga ruggeder than this grimy Heine' guzzler

Cowards better duck before my calibers start rubbin' ya

Me and my troops play blocks in groups, runnin' in flocks

Deuce-deuce in my socks keepin' a watch out for cops

Gettin' kicked, I keep my mind on my riches

While uncontrolled schemes Keep me choosin' my money over all my bitches M.O.B., nigga 'cause we mob on you tricks And you know we keep it money over bitches M.O.B., nigga 'cause we mob on you tricks And you know we keep it money over bitches M.O.B., nigga 'cause we mob on you tricks And you know we keep it money over bitches M.O.B., nigga 'cause we mob on you tricks And you know we keep it money over bitches That's right nigga Money over motherfuckin' bitches

M.O.B. on 'em nigga

Keep your motherfuckin' mind on your money, fuck these hoes You don't need no motherfuckin' bitches You need some motherfuckin' money Get your mind right nigga, keep your game tight Play right play by the rules and you'll get paid fuck the fools We up out of this bitch here

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