

Steady Mobbin

Young Money

Man, fuck these niggas
I'ma spare everything but these niggas
I flip the gun and gun-fuck these niggas
Take the knife off the AK and gut these niggas
Yeah, and fuck these bitches
I swear I care 'bout everything but these bitches
I don't care, I "so what" these bitches
And I put Young Mula, baby, way above these bitches
If it ain't broke don't break it
And if he ain't shook I'm gon' shake him
Hope I don't look weak 'cause when a wolf cry wolf
You still see that wolf's teeth, motherfucker
Futuristic handgun
If you act foul you get two shots and one
I'm at your face like man-cum
You niggas softer then Roseanne's son
You cannot reach me on my Samsung
I'm busy fuckin' the world and givin' the universe my damn tongue
Crazy muthafucker, I am one, but the crazy thing is
I began one
All white bricks, I'm straight
Like it's jumpin' back to 36 nigga
Big house, long hall ways
Got 10 bathrooms, I can shit all day, nigga
And we don't want no problems
Ok, your a goon, what's a goon to a goblin?
Yeah, and Kane on the beat
I fuck around and leave a nigga brains on the street
Now pop that pussy
I bring her to my bedroom and pop that pussy
Uh-huh, and we be steady mobbin
Oh Kimosabe, big ballin' is my hobby
What the fuck is up? It's Gucci Mane the G
It's Titty Boy, no pity boy, big Scarcity the city boy
So Icy, so no Nike, boy, just Gucci, Louis, Prada, 'scuse me
Gucci Mane keep shittin' on me, why that boy keep buyin' jewelry?
East Atlanta cockin' hammers, bandannas
on car antennas
No, we do not talk to strangers, just cut off these nigga's fingers
Gucci's armed and dangerous, cocaine, codeine, and Angel Dust
This AK 47'll hit you everywhere from ankle up
The same size as Nia Long, clip long as a Pringle's can
.45 desert eagle on me, you'll think I'm a Eagles fan
Tony Braxton sniper rifle, make you never breathe again
Fuck that nigga, killl that nigga, bring him back, kill him again
S'Gucci Yeah, the money is the motive
Fuck with the money, it get ugly as Coyote
Ok, I'm reloadin' better pull it if you tote it
I buy a pound, break it down, and put it in a Stogie
Swagger so bright I don't even need light
I'm with a model broad, she don't even eat rice

But would you believe that she eat dykes?

And she asked for a pitcher so I gave her three strikesI'm the man around this motherfucker

I'm so hot you probably catch a tan around this motherfucker

This rap game, I got my hand around this motherfucker

Yeah, I said game, but I ain't playin' around this motherfuckerYeah, I'm the best to ever do it, bitch

And you the best at never doin' shit

If you the shit then I'm sewer rich

Try me and I'll have your people readin' eulogiesI swear you can't fuck with me

But I can fuck yo' 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 yo' cash

Then I'll murder that bitch and send her body back to yo' assAnd we don't want no problems

Ok, your a goon, what's a goon to a goblin?

Yeah, and Kane on the beat

I fuck around and leave a nigga brains on the streetNow pop that pussy

I bring her to my bedroom and pop that pussy

Uh-huh, and we be steady mobbin

Oh Kimosabe, big ballin' is my hobbyUhh, man, suck my clip

Swallow my bullets and don't you spit

I am the hip-hop socialist

Life is a gamble when I'm all about my poker chipsDo 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 yo girlfriend to wobble on, WeezyAnd we don't want no problems

Ok, your a goon, what's a goon to a goblin?

Yeah, Kane on the beat

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