

Mob Niggas Don't Die

Twista

Gang bangin' ain't go' never die, as long
As niggaz ain't got nothing we go' be thuggin' forever high
Ain't no more drive by's, niggaz chase you down 'til they get you
Multiple slugz found in your tissue whatever it is you should've honored it
When them niggaz told you not to
come around here
And you was found here, your death is now near
I'm 'bout to put a bullet in his gut, catch him at the stop sign
And dump em' in his nuts
Now let's play a game of find and search while your mamma cryin'
In church, I'll be spyin' for work, I'ma go right on
'Cause when your life's gone, nigga there is no replacement
And you got your work hid in the basement, I got it, Gothic
Go for the endo, she's smokin' hydro-ponic chronic
Blow out the heart like entity injuries upon my body
Don't help heal up the scar, so baby don't cry
'Cause mob niggaz don't die
Mob niggaz ain't go' never die
We in the lot, callin' shots, keeping dope fiends forever high
Forever fire get lit wit' the trigger eye
Twenty split, gun the bitch, leave her dead I
Man I put your block on four
Hit K town and come back wit' a bus load
Full of niggas that's down and dirty, pushin' thirty
Minutes beef it gets muddy
But I'ma swim through the murky water
Hold it down like a carter, live long like a godfather
Kick Volvo's, fuck tight hoes
Live a life many kill and fight for
And campaign in this rap game, 'cause ain't nothing out
Here in these motherfucking
Streets man and that's comin' from a nigga you know who chose
To be legit and still rip foes
Mob niggas, cause drama, till it's hot, get shot, see the dot
Same day back on the block, set up shop
Hat throw thuggin', throwin' up, fo's and forks, strapped up
Screamin' out I ain't gon' never die
Mob niggas, cause drama, till it's hot, get shot, see the dot
Same day back on the block, set up shop
Hat throw thuggin', throwin' up, fo's and forks, strapped up
Screamin' out I ain't gon' never die
We can be shot at, battered and bruised
Bloody and left out in the cold
But real niggaz never fall, if I'm a hundred years old
I'm still gonna murder you 'cause mob niggaz don't die
We can be shot at, battered and bruised
Bloody and left out in the cold
But real niggaz never fall, if I'm a hundred years old
I'm still gonna murder you 'cause mob niggaz don't die
We release no doubt just close are eyes and open fire
Mash and bang on niggaz let them hot boys fly

You can tell a maniac got a look in his eye, card green, two
 Magazines and a throw away knife My position is thorough composition, competition is minimum blocks
 We bendin' them shots, we're sendin' them at the rhythm
 Hit them put venom in them, bloody up him in his jeans
 And watch the white shirt study the scene, I mean Gang bangin' ain't go' never cease
 As long as there's streets, police and heat, dope rocks and weed
 Chronic, empty stomachs and mouths to feed
 Who want it niggaz off the deed, the K Town we spray round So stay down, this ain't no play ground around here
 You could get found around here
 Shot up, battered and bruised, headline of the news
 The chosen, the few, mob niggaz don't die fool Mob niggas, cause drama, till it's hot, get shot, see the dot
 Same day back on the block, set up shop
 Hat throw thuggin', throwin' up, fo's and forks, strapped up
 Screamin' out I ain't gon' never die Mob niggas, cause drama, till it's hot, get shot, see the dot
 Same day back on the block, set up shop
 Hat throw thuggin', throwin' up, fo's and forks, strapped up
 Screamin' out I ain't gon' never die We can be shot at, battered and bruised
 Bloody and left out in the cold
 But real niggaz never fall, if I'm a hundred years old
 I'm still gonna murder you 'cause mob niggaz don't die We can be shot at, battered and bruised
 Bloody and left out in the cold
 But real niggaz never fall, if I'm a hundred years old
 I'm still gonna murder you 'cause mob niggaz don't die Hey, my papa told me, boy if, you wanna be a G
 You gots, to flip them keys and avoid, them federalizes
 'Cause they, be on that ass, ready to blast fast
 Nigga fuck ask they take it, an' I'm shakin' off Charges like Payton
 Hot stepping out the courtroom in gators, true playaz
 No the business, no case without a witness
 It's senseless to resist this, hostile take over To late to pray to Jehovah, death closer, I lit him up like a toaster
 Then put my shit back in my holsta
 Blood crumbled on the posters
 I gave a foe like a nigga was supposed ta Shit, was wit' the bogus bird, I don't want it
 I can tell when I rub my finger across it it got sumthin' on it
 Fuck it if you niggaz wanna get killed wit' a chick in the coat
 'Cause you can die wit' the dick in the throat, hittin' the dro' Back on the block servin' after the murder packin'
 For work 'cause we're lucky popo's ain't havin' 'em nervous
 Think what I was in, family show up, an' the enemy
 They lay, got it locked wit ten rolls, if they spray, fuck it I'ma come back in the buck n' bloody fractures on my
 body
 Bustin' out on the public, bringin' the ruckus
 Screamin', die punk motherfuckers
 Reminisce on how them hoes put the nigga on crutches Smokin' on dutches, fifty sack in my clutches
 Ballin' no flows go, hataz askin' how the mob's so strong
 I belong to the breathin' niggaz that wanna take over after pop
 Label me the verbal aftershock, I'ma never die

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>