

Steady Mobbin' (feat. Gucci Mane)

Young Money

Man fuck these niggas
I, I'm a spare everything but these niggas
I flip the gun and gun butt these niggas
Take the knife off the AK and cut these niggas Yeah and fuck these bitches
I swear I care bout everything but, but these bitches
I, I don't care I "so what" these bitches
And I put Young Moula baby way above these bitches If it ain't broke don't break it
And if he ain't shook I'm gonna shake 'em
Hope I don't look weak, cause when the wolf cry wolf
you still see that wolf teeth motherfucka Futuristic handgun, if you act foul you get two shots and one
I'm at yo face like Lancome, ha ha you niggas softer than Rosanne's son
You cannot reach me on my Samsung, I'm busy fucking the world
And giving the universe my damn tongue
Crazy motherfucka', I am one, but, but the crazy thing is I began one
All, all white bricks I'm straight like its jumping back to thirty six nigga
Big house long hallways got ten bathrooms I could shit all day nigga (nigga) And we don't want no problems,
OK you're a goon whats a goon to a goblin?
Yeah big Kane on the beat
I fuck around and leave a nigga brains on the street ooh
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? Its Gucci mane the
G
That's titty boy no pity boy big scar city the city boy
So icy so no Nike boy just Gucci Louis Prada excuse me
Gucci mane keep shittin' on me why that boy keep buying jewelry
East Atlanta cockin' hammers bandannas on car antennas
No we do not talk to strangers just cut off these niggas fingers
Gucci's armed and dangerous cocaine codeine and angel dust
This A-K-47 will hit you in and from the ankle up
Blunts the size of Nia Long clip long as a Pringles can
Four-five desert eagle on me you'll think I'm a eagles fan
Tony Braxton the sniper rifle make him never breathe again
Fuck that nigga kill that nigga bring him back kill him again Gucci Yeah the, the, the money is the motive
Fuck with the money it get ugly as coyote
OK I'm reloaded betta' pull it if you tote it
I buy a pound break it down and put it in a stogie
Swagga so bright I don't even need light
I'm wit' a model broad she don't even eat rice
But would you believe it she dykes

And she asked me for a pitcher so I gave her three strikes
 Yeah I'm, I'm the man around this motherfucka'
 I'm so hot you probably catch a tan around this motherfucka
 This rap game I got my hand around this motherfucka
 Yeah I said game but I ain't playin' around this motherfucka
 Yeah I'm the best to ever do it bitch
 And you the best at never doin' shit
 If you the shit then I am sewer rich
 Try me and ill have your people readin' eulogies, ha ha
 I swear you cant fuck with me
 But I could fuck your 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 your cash
 Then I'll murder that bitch and send her body back to your way (your way)And we don't want no problems,
 OK you're a goon whats a goon to a goblin?
 Yeah big Kane on the beat
 I fuck around and leave a nigga brains on the street ooh
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 Uh huh and we be steady mobbin' oh Kimosabe big ballin' is my hobbyUh man, man suck my clip
 Swallow my bullets and don't you spit ew'
 I am the hip hop socialist life is a gamble
 And I'm all about my poker chips
 Do 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 your girlfriend to wobble on WeezyAnd we don't want no problems,
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Songwriters

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