

We Be Steady Mobbin Remix

The Track Dealer

Lil Wayne-

Man f*ck these ni*gas

I?ma spare everything but these nig*as

I?ma hit the gun and gon fu*k these nig*as

take the knife off the AK and cut these nig*as

yeaah, and fu*k these bitches, I swear I care about 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, I hope I don?t look weak cos when a wolf cry wolf, you still see that wolf teeth muthafu*kaa.

futuristic handgun, if you act foul you get 2 shots AND 1, I?m at your face like mancum, hehe, you niggas softer than Rosanne son. hey, cannot reach me on my Samsung, I?m busy fucking the World and giving the Universe my damn tongue, crazy muthfucker I am one, but the crazy things is, I began one, all white bricks, I?m straight like its jumping back to 36 nig*a, big house, long hallways, got 10 bathrooms I can **** all day nig*a,

(Chorus)

And we don?t want no problems, ok your a goon, whats a goon to a goblin, yeah, Kane on the beat, I Fuck around and leave a niggas brains on the street, now pop dat pussy, I bring her to my bedroom and pop dat pussy, ah ha and we be steady mobbin, oh kimosabe, big ballin is my hobby.

(Gucci Mane)

What the fu*k is up, it?s gucci man the G, dats titty boy not diddy boy from scar city to city boy, so icey, so no nikes, just gucci, louie, prada, ?scuse me gucci mane keep shittin on me, why dat boy keep buying jewlery, east atlanta cockin hammers bandanas on car antennas, no we do not talk to strangers just cut off these nig*as fingers, gucci?s armed and dangerous cocaine codeine and angel dust, this ak-47 will hit you anywhere from the ankle up, this that sounds of nia long, clip long as a pringles can, 45 desert eagle on me you?ll think ima eagles fan, tony brushed the sniper rifle make him never breathe again, **** that nig*a kill that nig*a bring him back kill him again GUCCI

(Lil Wayne)

Th-Th-Th- The money is da motive, fu*k with da money it get ugly as coyote, ok I?m reloaded, better 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 with a model broad she don?t even need rice, but would you believe me shes dice and she asked me for a pitcher so I gave her 3 strikes.

I?m da man around this muthafucker, I?m so hot you probably catch a tan around this muthfu*ker, this rap game I got my hand around this muthfu*ker, yeah I said game but I ain?t playing around this muthfu*ker. yeah I?m da best to ever do it *****, and you the best at never doing *****, if you da **** then, I m sewer rich, tr try me

I'll have your people reading eulogies. I swear you can't **** with me, but I can **** your girl and make her nut for me and suck for me then kill for me, than steal for me and of course it'll be your cash, then I'll murder da ***** and send her body bag back to your ***.

(Chorus)

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(lil wayne)

ahh, man suck my clip, swallow my bullets and don't you spit errrrrr, I am da 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 da most of this, F is for ferociest, murder your associates, the top is so appropriate, this is just where I belong, keep a hard dick for your girlfriend to wobble on, weezy.

[Chorus]

Lyrics submitted by BOb.

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