Menensky Mobbin

Bizzy Bone

(Bizzy)

Menensky-muthafuckin'-Tribe mobbin' on muthafuckas See, it's like the Menensky Mob, see They used to be the ones who was fightin' the slave master So the people didn't go on the boat, you know what I'm sayin'?

B-L-A-C-K-H-O-L-E

(Shit, smoke, can a black man get some paper up in this place, man?)
(But I'm a black man in a white man's world)

Fuck this shitOh, Menensky (Menesky!) mobbin'

Menensky mobbin', nigga

Oh, Menensky (Menesky!) mobbin'

Menensky mobbin', nigga

Oh, Menensky (Menesky niggas around the muthafuckin' world) mobbin'

Menensky mobbin', nigga

Oh, Menensky (Menensky!) mobbin'

Watts niggas with problems

And the four white thugs are from the projects smokin' chronic with love with the gun in the glove

Nigga run, nigga run, nigga run

Menensky mobbin' muthafucka!(Bizzy)

Menensky mobbin' muthafucka with Watts niggas

In Cali ready to riot and rally around

brawlin' in my back door ready for warfare, declare like my Capo

?? Gettin' wacko and smokin' tabacco

Yeah my niggas with tatoos, a sack of crack, and I'll pat you down too

My voodoo with that flip flop flow, don't make me blast you

Right past you with the mask on, bitch

Sippin' the passion, get it twisted mister bitchafied

This introduction bustin'

I'm bumpin' properly, property of my poverty, God we need a job Clock me in my Saab, Menesky mobbin', bobbin' and weavin', no pron You niggas' sloppy, don't copy, get popped, nigga don't jock me--you're raw(Chorus)

Oh, Menensky mobbin'

(I'm tryin' to get high muthafucka')

Oh, Menensky mobbin'

(You're over here trippin' and shit, man what the fuck's wrong with you?)

Oh, Menensky mobbin'

Man, we mobbin' on niggas

You niggas can't fuck with me

Watts niggas with problems

And the four white thugs are from the projects, We smokin' chronic with love with the gun in the glove Nigga run, nigga run, nigga run(Bizzy)

Hock my Benz

Fuck a bitch for the babies and Christmas gifts
When I'm lifted ridin' down the strip: same niggas, the same shit
Workin' the graveyard shift back on Brackland where the broads flipped like a
movie

And my raw dogs trip in the line of duty

Look at the groupies, holler, holler, from the hoopties and my Lucciano's groovy

Judge and jury my movie confuse me with those other thugs
On a high speed chase say

Say don't swerve in the mud, and the tight weed taste like love We thuggish in Columbus slums, suburbs, muthafucka word

Sift through my proberbs

And I heard that we're rockin' up birds

When out in Florida and CaliforniaNew York, Little Pomona, shookin' soldiers Smokin' doja, composure suppose(Chorus)

Oh, Menensky mobbin'

(Menensky muthafuckin' mobbin')

Oh, Menensky mobbin'

Oh, Menensky mobbin'

(Watts niggas. With Watts with muthafuckin' problems, c'mon, c'mon)

Oh, Menensky mobbin

Watts niggas with problems

And the four white thugs are from the projects
We smokin' chronic with love with the gun in the glove
Nigga run, nigga run, nigga run(Bizzy)

Born to be ?, crushin' crucial, not the conflict, and b-b-b-bomb shit I'm on the chronic chokin' bubonic, harmonic Eyes blood-shot red, loc'd out like Eazy--he dead, surprise

Fuck the Feds, fuck the bitches instead

Step in the bedroom, I'm about to get some head soon

She's wet in the womb

I'm kinda nast and mad at ya, but boom, it's till the sun up What up, done up, shut up, it's all in the game, it shouldn't be painful Well why the fuck I feel so much pain stressin' my brain?

Let the train pass, look at the sky, play, laugh

With visions back in May on how I played dad

Don't say that and criticize yourself, I'm'a tell the truth

Roof nigga from glock-glock, no truce, the punk enemies deadly

And shoot if you wanna

Smoke water, but you can die, bitch, it's normal

Eventually your number's called through the portal and muthafucka fall
Here's a quarter to call your dogsOh, Menensky mobbin'
(Nigga, Menensky mobbin' world-muthafuckin'-wide on these hoes, c'mon!)
Oh, Menensky mobbin'

Oh, Menesky mobbin', Watts niggas with problems
And the four white thugs are from the projects
Whoo!

We're smokin' chronic with love and the gun in the glove Nigga run, nigga run, nigga run For sure

(Menensky niggas mobbin' world wide Are you down with the Menensky Tribe? Getready for war)

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