

# World Wide Mob Figgaz (feat. Outlawz)

## 2Pac

Uhh ... World wide mob figgaz  
World wide mob figga  
(O-U-T-L-A-W-Z)  
World wide mob figgaz  
(For real, for real)  
World wide mob figgaz Check game little young punks  
World wide mob figgaz (EDI)  
What? Uh, uh  
Put your hands up, rich niggaz throw the grands up  
And what?  
I got a plot to get what's mine in the nine-nine  
It's my time mother fucker try to stop me busting nine-nines  
Wild ridahs all I see when I open up  
Baby girl fucking you now, before I blow up  
You know what?  
I seen your kind before, high saditty but really like it raw  
In the closet like a ridah type of whore by the shore  
Not sure, of who to trick on but I'm collectin these vicks when I put the dick on her  
O-U-T-L-A-W-Z  
Fucking with a nigga living destructively, pump and pee Tuckin T's up in?  
When I jump on I'm trying to handle my business full grown  
Just soft niggaz, it's getting crazy after dark, where the real thug niggaz see ya are?  
We world wide mob figgaz  
(Young Noble)  
We got niggaz on the front line living it up  
We got ladies in the back street giving it up  
Ain't nothing but a thug thang (thug thang)  
World wide mob figga let me see a niggaz nuts hang (nutz hang)  
We got homies on the front line living it up  
We got ladies in the back street giving it up  
Ain't nothing but a thug thang (thug thang)  
World wide mob figga let me see a niggaz nuts hang (nutz hang, nutz hang,)  
World wide mob figga let me see a niggaz nuts hang (nutz hang, nutz hang,)  
World wide mob figga let me see a niggaz nuts hang  
(Napoleon)  
Nigga duck down buck first, make 'em feel somethin  
Shouldn't (?) if you ain't kill nuttin  
You didn't kill me now you gotta face a young man got chrome heavily armed  
Outlawz did that, heavily gone

So we ride with what's left us, the best of us  
Plus we wake up with our tech on us  
We test yo' nuts in a heartbeat, sleep on the street  
Obey the rules of the ones who want beef we'll eat  
Y'all niggaz weak in a motherfuckin way it's so pitiful  
I'll leave you mother fuckers critical  
We heard the slick shit you said on fucking Too \$hort tape  
But you only stepped your way into an early wake, early grave  
That's what you brave niggaz get for fucking with this  
You had your chance to mob first you didn't you missed  
Just switched to fake  
Napoleon be the mother fucker last nigga with the gat to break  
The last of fate, earthquake aftershock, is what you got  
Fuckin with niggaz that give a damn about hip-hop  
This how it go in our family  
Busting outlawz shit is what we stand for gradually  
We world wide mob figgaz(Tupac Talking)  
World wide mother fucking mob figgaz  
Weed smoking, Gun toting, drinking  
Riding on our mother fucking enemies  
Y'all know how we do it  
A world wide mob figure(Young Noble)  
I be the Young N-O to the B-L-E  
Last name O-U-T-L-A-W-Z  
M-A-R was for starters, flee the whole cartridge  
Your lady blew out the squad and the whold sausage  
(?), hitting donuts in a six  
Sip Coronas when we bendin the corner, brothers hit  
Urban legend, dirty third still reppin  
Still double-S to bum rush your session  
I get as dirty as birt, you just a nigga in a skirt  
Drinkin Squirt, punk duck, hit the dirt  
Sprint to the church that you got comin  
Outlawz on the ride picture God runnin  
Ain't nuttin but a thug thang, bust your brains  
Pac passed the rock so we tucked the game  
Under our belt, we huntin the wealth, you fuckin yourself off  
Don't you know not to go against the Outlawz(Chorus)World wide mob figga let me see a nigga nuts hang.  
World wide mob figga let me see a nigga nuts hang.(Verse Four: 2Pac)  
Hey watch out man, look out  
Known for doin scandalous deeds, no handlin me  
And nah it aint the drugs it's the straight thug nigga in me  
I swoop down and cause havoc  
My rapid delivery, is automatic lettin niggaz have it  
I've been labelled as a thug nigga

Since they don't sell my shit to white folks  
ship it to the drug dealers  
And catch a catch a nigga world wide  
A fuckin mob figga West coast, who-ride  
When we rob niggaz money make my squad bigger  
But we ain't sell our souls  
Bustin on my enemies, murder my foes  
At my shows I'm a nut, lights camera time for action  
Now get to clappin to my cuts, a world wide mob figga(Chorus)(2Pac ad libbing)  
Hey yo, get that mother fucker right there  
Hey yo, K, pull out man, that mother fucker and blast  
Yo Mo, get over there, get over there  
Hey yo Malc, get  
Bustin them mother fuckers  
Hey bust on them, bust on that nigga  
Hey yo Yak, c'mon, Fatal, lets get the fuck outta here  
Fuck them niggaz  
West Coast nigga, West Coast  
World wide mother fucking mob figgaz nigga  
We thug life  
Nigga know what time it is  
Get the fuck out of here  
Any day, any day nigga, come on  
Hey come the fuck on  
We out nigga, westside!  
Outlaw ridahs biatch!

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