

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 shit

Oh, 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 proverbs
And I heard that we're rockin' up birds
When out in Florida and California New 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 dogs
Oh, 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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