

# Steady Mobbin'

## Ice Cube

Four or five niggas in a mothership  
Better known as a deuce and we all wanna smother shit  
Bent, front and back glass got tint  
Tryin' to get our hands on some dollars and cents  
And fools can't hold us  
Every chance we get, we hittin' up the rollers  
Comin' up short of the green guys  
And I might start slangin' bean pies  
Or the bootleg t-shirt of the month  
With "U Can't Touch This" on the front  
I'm 'bout to get rich  
Cause life ain't nuttin but money and fuck a bitch  
They drop like dominoes  
And if you didn't know, Ice Cube got drama hoes  
So after the screwin'  
I bust a nut and get up and put on my white Ewings  
I'm out the door  
All you might get is a rubber on the floor  
Cause I'm ready to hit the road like Mario Andretti  
Bitch, cause I'm steady mobbin'Have you ever seen such a sight in your life? (Steady mobbin')Bustin' caps in  
the mix  
Rather be judged by twelve than carried by six  
Cause I'm gettin' major  
Fuck Pac Tel, move to Sky Pager  
Told all my friends:  
Don't drink 8 Ball, cause St. Ide's is givin ends  
Fools get drunk and wanna compete  
Slapboxin in the street  
Niggas get mad, tempers are flarin'  
Cause they got a few bitches starin'  
Just for the nappy heads  
But scandalous bitches, make for happy Feds  
I make it my duty to cuss 'em  
Out, cause I just don't trust em  
And if you tell on me I'm bombin' on Betty  
Bitch shoulda known I was steady mobbin'Have you ever seen such a sight in your life? (Steady mobbin')Since  
one-time so hot  
Got me a stash spot in my hooptie for the Glock  
Cause I'm rollin' on rims

Eating soul food, neckbones from M&M's  
Grumbbin' like a motherfucker  
Greasy-ass lips, now I gots to take a shit  
Saw Sir Jinx bailin'  
When I hit a left on Ruthelen, "Whattup loc?"  
Don't you know that niggas get smoked  
That take they life for a joke, get in nigga  
I take you to the pad soon  
Went to mom's house and dropped a load in the bathroom  
Jumped back in my low rider  
Comin' out feelin' about ten pounds lighter  
Went to Bone's house so I can get the gat  
Looking for the place where all the hoes kick it at  
Lench Mob ain't nuttin but tramps  
But hoes lickin' nuts like stamps  
One fool brought the music for the yams  
But Ice Cube had more amps, get in bitch  
Cause I had the jam on  
And I don't want to hear shit about a tampon  
Give me the nappy and make me happy  
The ho said 'Pappy could you slap me  
On the ass hard and fast  
And could please try not to leave a gash?'  
I said yeah, but I don't play sex  
Without puttin' on the latex  
Slipped on the condom  
Fucked around and dropped the bomb son  
And it came out sort of like confetti  
In for the night, no longer steady mobbin'

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