

# We Some

## Big Ed

[big ed]

Chorus

We some mob niggas

Bust your ass out your hilfigers

No limit mercenary killers

We some thug niggas

We some tru niggas

What you wanna do nigga

Stomp your ass till your black and blue nigga

We some mob niggas

Bust your ass out your hilfigers

No limit mercenary killers

We some thug niggas

We some tru niggas

What you wanna do nigga

Rowdy rowdy bout to act a fuckin fool nigga[crooked eye]

Stick em up, how you like establish 98

Big ed is the assassin, with a fresh cut cake

No shakes, bet these mob niggas can't wait

For sausa teach the hits from the south to the yay

Lay em down, military minded made niggas

Low to the last don still up we paid niggas

Grave diggers be nothin on gods earth that bleed

Stay tru to the game and keep close my enemies

Pushing crates and tapes all across the states

It used to be d, but now it's street rap cd's

With made niggas, highly paid niggas

Killers on the payroll, so step nigga, roll niggas

Put a hit out on me I put one out on you

You test one of my soldiers I take your whole crew

Banana clip in, bavgate and sausa

Commanded by the colonel p, don't like it we lost ya[big ed]

ChorusNigga I say shit like dips quick to empty out clips

Big ed and steady mobbin fuck up your block in one dip

It ain't no stoppin cause we military minded niggas

My first phrase as a kid was momma pass the trigger

The captian of this tank no limit soldier up in this bitch

Making moves with my thugs nigga I plan to be rich

Tatted up strapped tight with tek 9's and glocks

I'm hittin switches in the four nigga make the front hop  
So nigga how many niggas wanna ride with me  
I call my niggas when my enemies collide with me  
Tank dawgs be the niggas that would for die for me  
Cause nina war make them hollow tips fly for me  
Steady mobbin got the ghost town riders  
And nigga I'm tru for life, so can't nuttin come beside us  
The colonel got the tank bustin on you niggas  
Ground troops of war got killers dumpin on y'all niggas  
Chorus[billy bavgate]  
Bavgate screaming mary jane when I mob  
Nigga point to the west like sadaam  
Rowdy like the ? ? ? , nigga off the hook like a baker  
Ghost town niggas keep one up in the chamber  
I lived rough as a youth when I was growing up  
Tryin to come up I hit a lick on a cigarette truck  
I ain't giving a fuck  
I'm gettin loose your main mafia nigga in the movie  
Big ed pumpin lead till they dead  
I'm a gangsta gettin watched by the feds  
Bavgate gettin high till my last day  
No limit soldier till the comet hit the motherfucking bay

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