

# MOBBIN'

## BDBG SQUAD

Yo, Prizzy, it's Pauly D, you ready to mob out tonight? Yeaaaaaaaaaaaaah budddy!

We feeling like money  
We feeling like the ish  
She hanging with the team  
They be feeling the click now  
We ain't in the mob though  
Tell em' that we got it  
The ain't even on us baby  
We be steady mobbin', mobbin', mob'mob'mo' mobbin'  
They be, th-they be feeling the click now  
We ain't in the mob though  
Tell em' that we got it  
The ain't even on us baby  
Young, reckless  
and broke boy  
rep the North  
I'm proud of it

Bagging chicks in my bakery, they play with me and I pound muffins  
They used to hate me, but now love her  
From Houston baby then down under  
I did this girl, and she's run it back  
To three other chicks to say "how was it"?  
I'm great boy, down pat  
These other rappers is dead wrong  
So all their feelings are laid out flat  
I do this here, fashionably late trick  
Hold up, hold up, hold up, wait, we in the spot Dalmatian  
My records playing in your stereo  
Plastic cup with that Arizon'  
If my voice is too nasally  
I'll speak to ya'll with my baritone

Got the fans going up, cause the videos are playing  
Vicious like wolves  
in the freaking Himalayas  
And my click is in innovative  
Got the sound, swagged out boy, got mobs all round  
I swear to god I did it  
Whipping it down to thorough

You be whipping around a Benz, I'm whipping around ya' girl  
Still conquering all I can, got em' and now I'm good  
I'm the worlds biggest mistake and Toronto's misunderstood  
Dress shirts with some open buttons  
No cash but I'm over stunting  
Teaspoon me  
Robitussin  
Yo girl been on it, you'll la, la, love it  
Different flavors like Dr.Pepper  
Making all the rap cats all surrender  
I have never, I have got to rock the tent  
She's like can you face me  
Pryde in the building  
Got my team with me, MARS Gang, and my family, and that's that  
Got my dream with me, this music thing, and my vision's to get that cash  
If you wanna hate the music you can now, I really give a rats ass  
Hotel with her heels of, she had to change me at last  
And I ain't gotta hate one the fact that these haters front on me  
Telling my ish' can't be real like it really isn't  
Don't believe my words now, I tell you haters suck on these  
100 with my statements, I say this ish' cause I did it  
What the "FLUACK" is the deal? What the hell are ya'll so impatient with?  
You're attitude is type just like my Asian chick get a taste of this  
I can't wait for the day that my brothers make it  
Toronto's misunderstood and the industry's underrated

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>