Rollin' Wit The Lench Mob

Ice Cube

You can't fuck with the criminal, rapping over gangsta shit
First I load the clip and then I make the hit
I know some of y'all can't fade this
Lench Mob niggas are the craziestSo you and your boys are ass-out
When I'm rollin' in a seven-deuce glass house
The Mob ain't nothing but a menace
When we get the motherfucking dog in usPlaying them old beats
I'm pouring out some of my beer for my homies
Ready to peel your cap
You can't believe 'Faces of Death' on waxSome say the Mob ain't positive
Man, fuck that shit 'cause I got to live
How I live and you could either give a fuck punk
Yo or get your ass buckedSome rappers are Heaven-sent
But Self-Destruction don't pay the fucking rent
So you can either sell dope or get your ass a job
I'd rather roll it wit the Lench MobTo be down with the Mob is simple
Mind your own, you want a spot find your own
And take mine if you're badder than the strong man
I do the right thing, I do the wrong thingDo anything 'cause I ain't faking the scene
It's all about how much bacon you bring
And if you see something from the gat, I will stuff it
Yo, you ain't seen nothing'Cause if you testify, you're living blind
'Cause in the city you live and let die
Rolling with the fools, One Time can't beat
On my knees in the street, interlock my hands and feetHe said, "I know you" I said, "You might
My name is Ice Cube, I did a song you didn't like"
So he soaked me up like Bounty
Had to do a week in the countyA piece of cake it was just like a party
'Cause in the county you know everybody
No, I didn't kill or steal or rob
Locked up for what 'cause I'm rollin' wit the Lench MobIf you know a female that's rollin' with the Lench Mob
Watch your step 'cause the gat is kept
In the purse like my homegirl, Yoyo
You gotta be down and you can't be a hoe, no'Cause if you are, I'll be the first one to bust you out
After my crew I'll be the first one to rush you out
Get the picture or bitch
You'll get the eighty-sixIf she wanna try and mix
Business and pleasure make up your own mind
You gotta be a hoe on your own time

Don't sleep 'cause even on a solo creepYo the Mob is still deep
And we'll play ya just like a nit-wit
You thought you got with the crew you can't get with
So get the noose ready for the lynchingNow 235 is what I'm benching
But nowadays it's still not enough
I got something guaranteed to stop the bum rush
Give me the gat, step back and watch me do the job
Rolling with the motherfucking Lench Mob

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