## Mobstability

## **Twista & The Speedknot Mobstaz**

Nineteen-ninety muthafuckin' eight Mobsta elite's back up in this muthafuck bitch And we airin' out all you playa hatin' lame ass niggas And we on this laid back track, somethin' smooth Eh yo, Mayz, whatcha don' do, kick itAnd ride on, niggas get your high on While we pump this shit to vibe on The muthafuckin' mobsta elite'll leave you breathless When we hit you like this Early in the mornin', hop into the chevy caprice I'm hurtin', so I'm thinkin' of ways to gettin' paid Cheddar in a bundle, fifties and hundreds and G stacks If I could just hit that big lick I could relaxAnd ease back off of thuggin' and stick to hustlin' Concentrate on paper and let the shorties do the bustin' While I motivate on power moves, you live be coward rules Singin' the blues while I pack shit that'll knock you out your shoes'Cause I'm a fool playin' the game of the streets Claimin' elites, makin' sure my family eats We roll and it flees, bunkin' niggas out of their seats While mobbin' on beats, soon niggas can't back down or retreatPreventing mine, just doing petty crimes, I'm not petty or nice Standin' in line, calmly waitin' on my time to shine 'Cause when I shine, I'ma glisten as all the heads come up missin' I'ma slide in and assume the positionMy mom's stick thick, who the killas and convicts Bulletproof now, pistol holsters under the arm pits Ready to go out in the blaze of glory Standin' firm on the deck makin' the front page storyWhen your mobs' at your side and they're ready to ride (Nigga, that's mobstability) And when you go from movin' O's to keys for more cheese (Fool, that's mobstability) And when it's money over bitches 'cause you're stackin' your riches (Playa, that's mobstability) Gettin' your mind right for payin' for the year 2g (Gotsta be mobstability)I heard a raw beat, somebody told me the funk did it But if trax didn't do it I can't fuck it 'cause it's a family thang You know Chi town's the motherland of the wild The chain of mobsters and gangsBut we're the elite few that just can't be contained Tippin' only the plane, determine it's about the game Like a playa stays the same, ain't tryin' to act strange to change 'Cause the more paper you got, the more you got to slangAnd there's more haters to bang 'cause they all want a piece

You got to be slick as grease 'cause they want the playas deceased Restin' in peace but my motto's simply too tight For you to threaten my life with a knife, gun or micYou don't really wanna fight so just swallow your pride Before I come inside your crib and kidnap the shorty and bride Every nigga alive wish he had a psycho status Will your punks ready to ride so the bitches can come at usIn the city of thugs, police, politicians and drugs If they ain't passin' the bubble, niggas carry a grudge, but no love So I don't give a muthafuck if you killin' me I'm pissin' out headshots, protestin' my mobstabilityWhen your mobs' at your side and they're ready to ride (Nigga, that's mobstability) And when you go from movin' O's to keys for more cheese (Fool, that's mobstability) And when it's money over bitches 'cause you're stackin' your riches (Playa, that's mobstability) Gettin' your mind right for payin' for the year 2g (Gotsta be mobstability)If I'm not into nothin', I don't feel right so I circle the block strapped Watchin' the workers while they circle muthafuckas at night They work to tippin' me 'cause dope fiends ain't wangers These wanches are skanches, this ain't just how the cracks and hiatusMy crew react tamers than sweat hogs, to protect that their bomb But no teflon, your flesh was tearin', for the love of this heron I bare arms and I'm quick to snatch cards to those who react hard Don't judge these, got you robbed I'ma get more cheddar for my black mobMy legion is broke down into sections to run every regions Slugs and thugs, rifles for rifles 'cause we walk every season Havin' shootin' apartments, cars with hidden compartments for po-pos Zip polos holdin' pistolos and mobstas know thoseSooner then booted, looted then zooted, shoes so can I Automatics but semi, then I, watches your midnight 'Cause I be handlin' my function when the nine-milliter get to ujumpin' Dumpin' on niggas who claimin' my muthafuckas ain't worth for nothin'I'm bustin', how's game I peep when I was a shorty Having big dreams on money, cars and bitches by the time I reach forty Nation affiliation, dummy paper-chase and willin' For pay probabilities only seen through mobtability, feelin' meWhen your mobs' at your side and they're ready to ride (Nigga, that's mobstability) And when you go from movin' O's to keys for more cheese (Fool, that's mobstability) And when it's money over bitches 'cause you're stackin' your riches (Playa, that's mobstability) Gettin' your mind right for payin' for the year 2g (Gotsta be mobstability)

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