steady mobbin

Strong Arm Steady

Man, fuck these niggas
I'ma spare everything but these niggas
I flip the gun and gun-fuck these niggas
Take the knife off the AK and gut these niggas
Yeah, and fuck these bitches
I swear I care 'bout everything but these bitches
I don't care, I "so what" these bitches
And I put Young Mula, baby, way above these bitches
If it ain't broke don't break it
And if he ain't shook I'm gon' shake him
Hope I don't look weak 'cause when a wolf cry wolf
You still see that wolf's teeth, motherfucker
Futuristic handgun
If you act foul you get two shots and one
I'm at your face like man-cum
You niggas softer then Roseanne's son
You cannot reach me on my Samsung
I'm busy fuckin' the world and givin' the universe my damn tongue
Crazy muthafucker, I am one, but the crazy thing is
I began one
All white bricks, I'm straight
Like it's jumpin' back to 36 nigga
Big house, long hall ways
Got 10 bathrooms, I can shit all day, nigga
And we don't want no problems
Ok, your a goon, what's a goon to a goblin?
Yeah, and Kane on the beat
I fuck around and leave a nigga brains on the street
Now pop that pussy
I bring her to my bedroom and pop that pussy
Uh-huh, and we be steady mobbin
Oh Kimosabe, big ballin' is my hobby
What the fuck is up? It's Gucci Mane the G
It's Titty Boy, no pity boy, big Scarcity the city boy
So Icy, so no Nike, boy, just Gucci, Louis, Prada, 'scuse me
Gucci Mane keep shittin' on me, why that boy keep buyin' jewelry?
East Atlanta cockin' hammers, bandannas on car antennas
No, we do not talk to strangers, just cut off these nigga's fingers
Gucci's armed and dangerous, cocaine, codeine, and Angel Dust

This AK 47'll hit you everywhere from ankle up
The same size as Nia Long, clip long as a Pringle's can
.45 desert eagle on me, you'll think I'm a Eagles fan
Tony Braxton sniper rifle, make you never breathe again
Fuck that nigga, killl that nigga, bring him back, kill him again
S'Gucci
Yeah, the money is the motive
Fuck with the money, it get ugly as Coyote
Ok, I'm reloadin' better pull it if you tote it
I buy a pound, break it down, and put it in a Stogie
Swagger so bright I don't even need light
I'm with a model broad, she don't even eat rice
But would you believe that she eat dykes?
And she asked for a pitcher so I gave her three strikes
I'm the man around this motherfucker
I'm so hot you probably catch a tan around this motherfucker
This rap game, I got my hand around this motherfucker
Yeah, I said game, but I ain't playin' around this motherfucker
Yeah, I'm the best to ever do it, bitch
And you the best at never doin' shit
If you the shit then I'm sewer rich
Try me and I'll have your people readin' eulogies
I swear you can't fuck with me
But I can fuck yo' girl and make her nut for me, then slut for me
Then kill for me, then steal for me, and of course it'll be yo' cash
Then I'll murder that bitch and send her body back to yo' ass
And we don't want no problems
Ok, your a goon, what's a goon to a goblin?
Yeah, and Kane on the beat
I fuck around and leave a nigga brains on the street
Now pop that pussy
I bring her to my bedroom and pop that pussy
Uh-huh, and we be steady mobbin
Oh Kimosabe, big ballin' is my hobby
Uhh, man, suck my clip
Swallow my bullets and don't you spit
I am the hip-hop socialist
Life is a gamble when I'm all about my poker chips
Do you want a dose of this? I will make the most of this
F is for ferocious, murder your associates
The top is so appropriate, this is just where I belong
Keep a hard dick for yo girlfriend to wobble on, Weezy
And we don't want no problems
Ok, your a goon, what's a goon to a goblin?
Yeah, Kane on the beat

I fuck around and leave a nigga brains on the street
Now pop that pussy
I bring her to my bedroom and pop that pussy
Uh-huh, and we be steady mobbin
Oh Kimosabe, big ballin' is my hobby

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