World Wide Mob Figgaz

2Pac

Uhh, world wide mob figgaz
World wide mob figgaz
(O U T L A W Z)

World wide mob figgaz

(For real, for real)

World wide mob figgaz

(Check game little young punks)

World wide mob figgaz

(All you niggaz is jealous cats) What? Uh, uh

Put your hands up, rich niggaz throw the grands up

And what?

I got a plot to get what's mine in the nine-nine It's my time mother fucker try to stop me busting nine-nines

Wild ridahs all I see when I open up

Baby girl fucking you now, before I blow up

You know what?

I seen your kind before, high saditty but really like it raw

In the closet like a ridah type of whore by the shoreNot sure, of who to trick on but I'm collectin' these vicks

When I put the dick on her

OUTLAWZ

Fucking with a nigga living destructively

Pump and pee Tuckin' T's up in?

When I jump on I'm trying to handle my business full grown

Just soft niggaz, it's getting crazy after dark

Where the real thug niggaz see ya are?

We world wide mob figgazWe got niggaz on the front line living it up

We got ladies in the back street giving it up

Ain't nothing but a thug thang

World wide mob figga let me see a niggaz nuts hangWe got homies on the front line living it up

We got ladies in the back street giving it up

Ain't nothing but a thug thang

World wide mob figga let me see a niggaz nuts hang

World wide mob figga let me see a niggaz nuts hang

World wide mob figga let me see a niggaz nuts hangNigga duck down buck first, make 'em feel somethin'

Shouldn't start your gun if you ain't kill nuttin'

Now you gotta face the death man got flow heavily armed

Outlawz did that, heavily gone

So we ride with what's left us, the best of us

Plus we wake up with our tech on us

We test yo' nuts in a heartbeat, sleep on the street

Obey the rules of the ones who want beef we'll eat

Y'all niggaz weak in a motherfuckin' way it's so pitiful

I'll leave you mother fuckers criticalWe heard the slick shit you said on fucking too short tape

But you only stepped your way into an early wake, early grave

That's what you brave niggaz get for fucking with this

You had your chance to mob first you didn't you missed

Just switched to fake

Napoleon be the mother fucker last nigga with the gat to break

The last of fate, earthquake aftershock, is what you got

Fuckin' with niggaz that give a damn about hip-hop

This how it go in our family

Busting outlawz shit is what we stand for gradually

We world wide mob figgazWe got niggaz on the front line living it up

(World wide mother fucking mob figgaz)

We got ladies in the back street giving it up

Ain't nothing but a thug thang

(Weed smoking, gun toting, drinking)

World wide mob figga let me see a niggaz nuts hang

(Riding on our mother fucking enemies)We got homies on the front line living it up

(Y'all know how we do it)

We got ladies in the back street giving it up

(A world wide mob figure)

Ain't nothing but a thug thangI be the Young NO to the BLE

Last name O U T L A W Z

M A R was for starters, flee the whole cartridge

Your lady blew out the squad and the whole sausage

It's hitting donuts in a six

Sip Coronas when we bendin' the corner, brothers hit

Urban legend, dirty third still reppin'

Still double-S to bum rush your sessionI get as dirty as birt, you just a nigga in a skirt

Drinkin' Squirt, punk duck, hit the dirt

Sprint to the church that you got comin'

Outlawz on the ride picture God runnin'

Ain't nuttin' but a thug thang, bust your brains

Pac passed the rock so we tucked the game

Under our belt, we huntin' the wealth, you fuckin' yourself off

Don't you know not to go against the OutlawzWe got homies on the front line living it up

We got ladies in the back street giving it up

Ain't nothing but a thug thang

World wide mob figga let me see a niggaz nuts hangWe got homies on the front line living it up

We got ladies in the back street giving it up

Ain't nothing but a thug thang

World wide mob figga let me see a nigga nuts hang

World wide mob figga let me see a nigga nuts hang

World wide mob figga let me see a nigga nuts hangHey watch out man, look out

Known for doin' scandalous deeds, no handlin' me

Hypnotic to drugs it's the straight thug nigga in me

I swoop down and 'cause havoc

My rapid delivery, is automatic lettin' niggaz have it

I've been labeled as a thug nigga

Since they don't sell my shit to white folks

Ship it to the drug dealersAnd catch a catch a nigga world wide

A fuckin' mob figga West coast, who-ride

When we rob niggaz money make my squad biggerBut we ain't sell our souls

Bustin' on my enemies, murder my foes

At my shows I'm a nut, lights camera time for action

Now get to clappin' to my cuts, a world wide mob figgaWe got homies on the front line living it up

We got ladies in the back street giving it up

Ain't nothing but a thug thang

World wide mob figga let me see a niggaz nuts hangWe got homies on the front line living it up

We got ladies in the back street giving it up

Ain't nothing but a thug thang

World wide mob figga let me see a nigga nuts hang

World wide mob figga let me see a nigga nuts hang

World wide mob figga let me see a nigga nuts hangHey yo, get that mother fucker right there

Hey yo, K, pull out man, that mother fucker and blast

Yo Mo, get over there, get over there

Hey yo Malc, get

Bustin' them mother fuckers

Hey bust on them, bust on that nigga

Hey yo Yak, c'mon, Fatal, lets get the fuck outta here

Fuck them niggaz

West Coast nigga, West CoastWorld wide mother fucking mob figgaz nigga

We thug life

Nigga know what time it is

Get the fuck out of here

Any day, any day nigga, come on

Hey come the fuck on

We out nigga, westside!

Outlaw ridahs biatch!

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/