

Mobbin'

RoboCLIP

Yo, Prizzy, it's Pauly D, you ready to mob out tonight? Yeaaaaaaaaah 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

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