

2Pac

"World Wide Mob Figgaz"

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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 shore

Not sure, of who to trick on but I'm collectin' these vicks
When I put the dick on her
O U T L A W Z
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 figgaz

We 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 hang

We 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 hang

Nigga 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 critical

We 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 figgaz

We 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 thang

I be the Young N O to the B L E
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 session

I 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 Outlawz

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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

We 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 hang

Hey 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 dealers

And catch a catch a nigga world wide
A fuckin' mob figga West coast, who-ride
When we rob niggaz money make my squad bigger

But 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 figga

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Ain't nothing but a thug thang
World wide mob figga let me see a nigga nuts hang
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World wide mob figga let me see a nigga nuts hang

Hey 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 Coast

World 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!

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