

## Young Money f/ Gucci Mane "Steady Mobbin'"

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[Lil Wayne] Man fuck these niggaz I'm-I'ma spare everything but these niggaz I flip the gun and gun BUTT these niggaz Take the knife off this AK and CUT these niggaz YAH! And fuck these bitches I swear I care 'bout everything but these bitches I-I don't care, I "so what" these bitches And I put Young Moolah baby way above these bitches Huh, if it ain't broke, don't break it And-and-and if he ain't shook I'm gonna shake him Hope I don't look weak, cause when a wolf cry wolf You still see that wolf's teeth motherfuckerrrrr Heh, futuristic handgun If you act foul you get two shots, and one Ha ha ha! I'm at your face like man cum You niggaz softer then Roseanne's son Hey, you-you-you cannot reach me on my Samsung I'm busy fuckin the world and givin the universe my damn tongue Heh, crazy motherfucker, I am one But-but the crazy thing is, I began one! Heh-eh!! All-all white bricks I'm straight like it's jumpin' back to 36 nig-GUH! Big house, long hallways Got ten bathrooms, I can shit all day nigga [Chorus: Lil Wayne] And we don't want no problems Okay you're a goon, what's a goon to a goblin? Yeahhhh, Big Kane on the beat I fuck around and leave a nigga brains on the streets - oooh Now pop that pussy I bring her to my bedroom and pop that pussy Uh-huh, and we be steady mobbin Whoa Kimosabe, big ballin is my hobby [Gucci Mane] What the fuck is up? It's Gucci Mane the G Ask Titty Boi, no pity boy, Big Scar City 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, bandanas on car antennas No we do not talk to strangers, just cut off these niggaz fangaz Gucci's armed and dangerous, cocaine codeine and angel dust This AK 47'll hit'chu everywhere from ankle up Clit same size as Nia Long, clip long as a Pringles can Fo'-five desert eagle on me, you'll think I'm a Eagles fan Toni Braxton sniper rifle make you never breathe again Fuck that nigga, kill that nigga, bring him back, kill him again Gucci!! [Lil Wayne] Yeah, the-the-the money is the motive Fuck with the money it get ugly as coyote Okay 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  
dykes? And she asked for a pitcher so I gave her three  
strikes Yeah, I'm-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 Heh, and you the best at never doin shit If  
you the shit then I'm sewer rich Try-try me and I'll have  
your people readin eulogies Ha ha ha, I swear you can't  
fuck with me But I can fuck your 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 [Chorus] [Lil  
Wayne] Uhhhh! Man-man suck my clip Swallow my  
bullets, and don't you spit ughhhhh I am the hip-hop  
socialist Life is a gamble and I'm all about my poker  
chips Do you want a dose of this? I will make the most  
of this F is for fero-cious, 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!  
[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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