

Chingy "Mobb Wit Me"

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That's right

Who wanna mobb wit me? I do dirty
You wanna Mob wit me? Yes, I do dirty
It's all you what you see, I know what
Ain't no playin' in these streets

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I'ma slide in and slide out her
Big work is what I hide in my house
For the hate ammunition make 'em hide out
Leave ya head like a highway wide out

Flat out once, the cat out, gats out
Bring forearms and bats out, chainsaws to ax out
The blackout, it's too white but need a black house
Got a rat spouse who act out over cracked out

Gotta access with the back out on a back route
To send shots at that house, rats snitch so I trap mouse
Need a hit big boss man, Chingy who they ask 'bout

Up and on ya can is blast out, smashed out
Eyes red once the hash out, every check gotta
Get cashed out, trips for my people
On the first in, bustin' in, I'm the last out

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The usual suspect but never seen

Like my paper forever green wit a together team
Whatever seems leads to better cream
Better bring them Beretta things

Like it rain in the dark, I wet a team
My level's mean instead of lean
Or here the face of this earth 'bout to let a stream

Last night I seen Jesus face the earth and shed a tear
Will I make it or be dead this year?
Nah, I be glossin' on them shiny feet like a pedicure
Posted up in a tactic like metal gear

The rose petal's here
You from the concrete cracks never met a fear
Just a metaphor to better your head'll blur
Instead of blur, let it clear how stress is and let it cure

Haters hate it hear slap you like hunters at a D
This present year not for you peasants here
My message here is a must
Now that I address you queer

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Once I weighed the beats, behave the streets
Pave the week with heat 7 days a week
Plays in sheet, grenade ya peeps, invade ya cheats
Bitches wanna blood bath, so I bathe the freaks

Save ya grief, yo make up I made ya meat
You made the beef, I ate the beef, knock out ya fronts
Ta where they have to tape ya teeth, replace ya teeth
You too soft, ain't no way that you can face the street

I lace the beat, track runner feds can't trace my feet
Or replace my bars in a place wit bars
Speedy racer won'tcha race these cars
Make me large, take charge and say we stars

Don't play, we are make me war, go crazy
And blow up some shit, rep yo hood 'cuz you goin' see
me

Throw up some shit, pull it out and slug up some shit
Tore up and spit clips to them peoples come in and
show up wit shit

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Uh huh, that's just to let you know
When you mobb wit me, don't ask no [unverified]
If you goin' roll then roll, if you not goin' roll
Then I'm goin' roll right over

Mobb wit me who? The West side goin' mobb wit me
The North side goin' mobb wit me, the East side goin'
mobb wit me
Down South goin' mobb wit me, nationwide, worldwide
Mobb wit ya boy Chingy, ain't no playin' in the streets

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