

Ice Cube "Rollin' Wit The Lench Mob"

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You can't fuck with the criminal rapping over gangsta
shit

First I load the clip and then I make the hit

I know some y'all can't fade this

Lench Mob niggas are the craziest

So you and your boys are ass-out

When I'm rollin in a seven-deuce glass house

The Mob ain't nothing but a menace

When we get the motherfucking dog in us

Playing them old beats

I'm pouring out some of my beer for my homies

Ready to peel your cap

You can't believe "Faces of Death" on wax

Some say the Mob ain't positive

Man fuck that shit cause I gots to live

How I live and you could either give a fuck punk

Yo or get your ass bucked

Some rappers are heaven-sent

But Self-Destruction don't pay the fucking rent

So you can either sell dope or get your ass a job

I'd rather roll it wit the Lench Mob

To be down with the Mob is simple

Mind your own you want a spot find your own

And take mine if you're badder than the strong man

I do the right thing I do the wrong thing

Do anything cause I ain't faking the scene

It's all about how much bacon you bring

And if you see something from the gat I will stuff it

Yo you ain't seen nothing

Cause if you testify you're living blind

Cause in the city you live and let die

Rolling with the fools One Time can't beat

On my knees in the street interlock my hands and feet

He said "I know you" I said "you might

My name is Ice Cube I did a song you didn't like"

So he soaked me up like Bounty

Had to do a week in the county

A piece of cake it was just like a party

Cause in the county you know everybody

No I didn't kill or steal or rob

Locked up for what cause I'm rollin wit the Lench Mob

If you know a female that's rollin with the Lench Mob
Watch your step cause the gat is kept
In the purse like my homegirl Yo-Yo
You gotta be down and you can't be a hoe no
Cause if you are I'll be the first one to bust you out
After my crew I'll be the first one to rush you out
Get the picture or bitch
You'll get the eighty-six
If she wanna try and mix
Business and pleasure make up your own mind
You gotta be a hoe on your own time
Don't sleep cause even on a solo creep
Yo the Mob is still deep
And we'll play ya just like a nit-wit
You thought you got with the crew you can't get with
So get the noose ready for the lynching
Now 235 is what I'm benching
But nowadays it's still not enough
I got something guaranteed to stop the bum rush
Give me the gat, step back, and watch me do the job
Rolling with the motherfucking Lench Mob

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