

# Lil' Wayne

## "We Be Steady Mobbin' (Ft. Gucci Mane)"

Visit "[We Be Steady Mobbin' \(Ft. Gucci Mane\)](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1 - Lil Wayne]

Man fuck these niggas  
Imma spare everythin but these niggas  
I flip the gun and gun-butt these niggas  
Take the knife off the AK and cut these niggas  
Ya  
And fuck these bitches  
I swear I care bout everythin but these bitches  
I don't care, I "so what" these bitches  
And I put young mulla baby way above these bitches  
If it ain't broke, don't break it  
And if he ain't shook, I'm gon shake him  
Hope I don't look weak  
Cuz when a wolf cry wolf, you still see that wolf teeth  
Motherfuckaaaaa  
Futuristic hand gun  
If you act foul, you get two shots and one  
I'm at your face like man cum  
You niggas softer than Rosanne's son  
Hey  
You cannot reach me on my Samsung  
I busy fuckin the world and givin the universe my damn  
tongue  
Crazy motherfucker, I am one  
But the crazy thing is, I began one  
All white bricks, I'm straight like it's jumpin back to  
thirty-six nigga  
Big house, long hallways, got ten bathrooms I could  
shit all day nigga

[Chorus - Lil Wayne]

And we don't want no problems  
Ok you're a goon, whats a goon to a goblin  
Yaaaaa...  
And Kane on the beat  
I fuck around and leave a nigga brains on the street  
Ooooooooo...  
Now pop that pussy  
I bring her to my bedroom and pop that pussy  
Uh Huh...  
And we be steady mobbin  
Oh Kimosabi, big ballin is my hobby

[Verse 2 - Gucci Mane]

What the fuck is up, it's Gucci Mane the G  
It's titty boy, no Diddy boy, be strapped city to city boy  
So icy, so no Nike, but jus Gucci, Louis, Prada, excuse  
me  
Gucci Mane keep shitin on me, why that boy keep buyin  
jewelry  
East Atlanta cockin hammers  
Bandanas on car antennas  
No we do not talk to strangers  
Jus cut off these niggas fingers  
Gucci's armed and dangerous, cocaine, codine and  
angel dust  
This AK 47 will hitcha anywhere from your ankle up  
Gun same size as Nia Long, clip long as a Pringles can  
Four, five desert eagle on me, you'll think imma  
Eagles fan  
Toni Braxton sniper rifle, make ya neva breathe again  
Fuck that nigga, kill that nigga, bring him back, kill him  
again  
Gucci

[Verse 3 - Lil Wayne]

Ya  
The money is the motive  
Fuck wit the money, it get ugly as coyote  
Ok I'm reloaded  
Better pull it if you told 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 wit a model broad, she don't even eat rice  
But would you believe that she eat dykes  
And she asked me for a picture so I gave her three  
strikes  
Yaa  
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  
Ya I said game, but I ain't playin around this  
motherfucker  
Ya  
I'm the best to ever do it bitch  
And you're the best at never doin shit  
If you the shit then I am sewer rich  
Try me and I'll have your people readin eulogies  
Hahaha  
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 your cash  
And I'll murder that bitch and send her body back to  
your ass

[Chorus - Lil Wayne]

And we don't want no problems  
Ok you're a goon, whats a goon to a goblin  
Yaaaaa...  
And Kane on the beat  
I fuck around and leave a nigga brains on the street  
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Now pop that pussy  
I bring her to my bedroom and pop that pussy  
Uh Huh...  
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[Verse 4 - Lil Wayne]

Man suck my clip  
Swallow my bullets, and don't you spit  
Uhhhh  
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 fer-o-cious  
Murder your associates  
The top is so appropriate  
This is just where I belong  
Keep a hard dick for your girlfriend to wobble on  
Weezy

[Chorus x2 - Lil Wayne]

And we don't want no problems  
Ok you're a goon, whats a goon to a goblin  
Yaaaaa...  
And Kane on the beat  
I fuck around and leave a nigga brains on the street  
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