

## Luniz "Mobb Shit"

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Uh uh uh. Still ain't ready yet.  
Uh uh uh. Niggaz still ain't ready yet.  
Uh uh uh.

Verse 1 \*(Swoop G)\*

I hits the corner on three Daytonaz  
Wit a bad ass bitch brought up in Gardena California  
Uh she started tuggin an rubbin on the Swoop  
I'm wastin my drink swervin in my rag 6 duce  
Uh you didn't know I keep it real from head to toe  
I hit that savings and loans when I was just a baby loc  
Went to Mexico, traded it for the pecos  
Came back to California now it's time to roll  
I was 16 mane, sellin quarter keys of dank  
My uncle was a balla from around the way  
So I had the hook up  
Whole keys I cooked up  
Now all my niggaz, makin major figgaz.

Verse 2 \*(Yukmouth)\*

Mobb shit, the type of shit you out committin a lick  
Pistol whip them nigga to death and have a kick  
And the twist 'cause niggaz be havin shit  
Like bitches on Set It Off, dank  
Niggaz be sniffin dark bank  
Mission accomplished boss crack  
Hard or soft livin boys and girls packin yo shit  
Let it off  
Niggaz who floss out here be takin a loss  
It cost to be the mutha fuckin Boss Playa  
Talks to throw away gats in the air  
For makin yo scratch like that there Boss Playa  
Niggaz beware  
The ganga-gangsta type of Luni hoolum atmosphere  
Fo rappin about the clothes you wear, I represent  
welfare  
No happy-happy, joy-joy  
It's these boys,  
Runnin from decoys, pimpin mo bitches than Dr. Detroit  
It goes down

Mr. Smoke-A-Lot turnin pounds into ashes  
Black ski masks  
Niggaz be gettin the pumpkin head like Cashus Clay  
The Yay  
Area smoke greenery malacious all day  
Eh, eh blaze.

Verse 3 \*(Keek The Sneek)\*

Back in the days, when I was raised  
Niggaz got sprayed wit A's and K's  
I prayed to my Lord that head won't take  
Me over, we soldiers to fold ya like Motorola's  
And hit the corners  
I told ya the 4-4 flow will fuck yo face and leave you  
frozen  
Bitch you was chosen,  
That's how it's goin the Mobb fa sho-ness  
Mo killaz and shady niggaz to keep the click-ulation  
flawless  
Fuck all that other  
Bury yo brother  
Leave yo family mad at the fact the Mobb took me  
under.

Verse 4 \*(Bart)\*

Bash 'em other sucka, likely struck wit G's  
For tryin to brace,  
Cough drops laced and you'll be laid out stunned by  
zae's  
Place the cover in a maced  
ATF lookin for this arsonist, lettin off conscience  
Hot traces, suicide so you really can't fuck this  
Bringin mo heat than Rapper Bernard  
Lookin, micro woof tickets, bout how much to kick it that  
nigga hard  
Oh, from a sucka  
Fo them niggaz that press they luck there  
In a game fucka  
Paralyzed caught one in the ass, punk ass  
Couped up in an send 'em, an jive  
Make niggaz remember the Mobb  
Them other niggaz ain't no kiddin 'em  
An it best be a bounce off Mista, Mista  
Hit ya, get ya, split ya  
That's how we shit ya.

Verse 5 \*(Cydal)\*

Parafanalia to some Mobb members unpredictable

Niggaz get dropped, we call the shots, smashed on  
sumpthin pitifull  
They see us comin they clear the block, our faces  
unforgetable  
The world is a ghetto, and life is a plot  
I'm surrounded by nimphos  
Givin up info  
On where you hide yo doe an indo  
Guess what you in for  
You bout to find out  
That shit we in, we all contenders  
You don't know, you seen a nigga jumpin through yo  
window  
Don't even trip  
I confiscate this money in the name of the Mobb  
It's on yo bitch  
We'll juss pistol whip this nigga to a coma  
Jump in the get away ride and hit the corner  
Yo bitch juss got mopped (the Mobb is gonna)  
Yo bitch juss got mopped (the Mobb is gonna)

Verse 6 \*(Ager Man)\*

Get ready to get yo gats out niggaz  
Fo all you wacked out niggaz  
Bitch made batched out niggaz  
Jaw jacked out niggaz  
I'm not gonna to patch out niggaz  
These niggaz don't really give a funk about yo snitch  
ass  
Never in yo life met a gat that blast on the streets at a  
lame ass  
Bitch ass nigga  
No cash gettin-er  
Hustlin pretendin to be a gangsta  
Switch hittin ass, nigga too late  
He wanted his boy to get dumped in wit a 4 chrome  
that nigga ain't  
Dumpin on nothin  
Must be runnin, and duckin and dodgin in buckets  
Then shittin up in yo mutha fuckin drawls  
Coward  
These bitches I put 'em on the Mobb we gotta get gone  
Before a nigga cool his gun  
Real nigga runnin from Mobb  
Will throw away glock  
Won't pistol go drop  
Never go Mobb  
When the 4-4 stop  
Will a nigga get mopped  
Fo restin my knot

Tell 'em to get yo grill knocked out  
You fuckin wit niggaz that'll have ya noddin like ya  
hopped out  
3 Time for the O-A-Kiz-a  
We folks all day  
Ager, Sneek an the B.A.  
Put him in the trunk wit a bump, an we Mobb throught  
the Bay

Verse 7 \*(Swoop G)\*

Don't get it twisted we got restrictions  
Niggaz that witnessed family beatins  
From family meetins  
No family grievins  
Juss some youngstas  
Grew up around dirt an dope, an jelous  
Evil tactics  
To shovel up caskets, and double barrell  
Shotty blasted  
I'm knowin these suckas can't catch these bodies flowin  
Murders so ancient, they faces got federal cases  
closed  
And cross the game it ain't the thang  
Swoop G plus two G's will make them niggaz for you to  
hang  
An try to be cool when Mobbin on them niggaz as we  
reign  
It's Money Ova Bitches, broke the skrilla fuck the fame  
Sight of soldiers shock the world like Rodney's girl  
And we ain't discussin shit  
We bustin clips,  
To makin 'em hurl  
Bullets makin them bustas curl  
An I put that on the Mobb nigga  
We Mobb niggaz  
Includin everywhere we go  
That's how we do it.

Verse 8 \*(Numskull)\*

When you see Num, you see Mobb  
How happily if you need job  
Even if you be Slobb you need not worry 'cause we  
Mobb  
Slobb don't mean Blood  
An 'causez don't mean Crip  
An Oakland is a term for broke bitches makin grip  
When we sip  
We laid out, to drip-drip dry  
We be slip-slip ride

Through the Town doin high-bys  
When the yak hit my face it's like a hamburger kill  
We'll be real  
What's the deal  
Uh, uh, searchin fo skrill, up here!  
Wit these tires burnin off like lavishly  
Makes it easier for me to dig out these hoes like  
cavities  
Havin these thang is like a  
Government task  
M.O.B. not searchin fo aliens we won't ask. (echos out)

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