

Crooked I

"C.O.B Anthem"

Visit "[C.O.B Anthem](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook]

In the cob it's just us nigga, us nigga, us nigga
But I don't really trust niggas, trust niggas,
Cob, it's just us nigga, us nigga, us nigga
But I don't really trust niggas, trust niggas,

Suk, suk, when you see us nigga
Say suk, suk, when you see us nigga
You just got on man we've been them niggas
Ask these bitches man we've been them niggas

All I'm doing getting all these benjamins nigga
Independent still getting them dividends nigga
Quick to put so many rappers in the body bag I've lost
count
Whole counts get crossed out, that's the way the ball
bounce
When it's time to get rid of the niggas
Started from the bottom cooking, rhyming
Now I'm rocking shows in the shout,
Like a mixture twista, lupe, calm in
Cause I'm a problem, put it on my mama
Raised in lamas when I chased them commas
Raised in the hood from the gangster drama
Lying in the goddam face of your honor
Gotta get it now can't wait for manana
I'm a chess player, got my nick got something in store
for you niggas
Janicowski for 50 yards, I even up the score on your
niggas
We made man, so I gotta mop up the floor with you
niggas
Get our money right and go to war with you niggas

[Hook]

In the cob it's just us nigga, us nigga, us nigga
But I don't really trust niggas, trust niggas,
Cob, it's just us nigga, us nigga, us nigga
But I don't really trust niggas, trust niggas,
Suk, suk, when you see us nigga
Say suk, suk, when you see us nigga

You just got on man we've been them niggas
Ask these bitches man we've been them niggas

This shit here for my loyal niggas
I'ma make sure that we all loyal niggas
Keep our enemies close, I just might employ you
niggas
Whole damn time we plottin to destroy you niggas
Legit like that, I only trust my family
You don't understand me, fuck you mami
We ain't here to snatch chains,
We here to make rap change, so you artists better tuck
your grammies
Abs rappers I turn your channels
I cbs, I draw heat, desert eagle full of dirty ammo
Drinking your blood like a thirsty camel
Chill I'm pulling off in a murcielago
Perfect lambo, stunting on you hating niggas
Praying on our downfall
But hell nah, we out here taking nigga
Even if I pull up in a beat up chevy
I bet my cousin sauce we roll heavy
I bet that horseshoe put dope in the streets
All you record labels get your ree up ready, ok?

[Hook]

In the cob it's just us nigga, us nigga, us nigga
But I don't really trust niggas, trust niggas,
Cob, it's just us nigga, us nigga, us nigga
But I don't really trust niggas, trust niggas,
Suk, suk, when you see us nigga
Say suk, suk, when you see us nigga
You just got on man we've been them niggas
Ask these bitches man we've been them niggas.

Visit [Crooked I](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.