

## Twista "Mobsters Anthem"

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Yeah, we gonna do it like this Mobsters reign  
We hope you feel this  
Y'knahtsayin'

My clique been strugglin' half a lifetime tryin' to get our  
shit on  
Got no Gs to sit on, even so, niggas sell packs to get on  
But let me take you to this place  
Where these niggas learn to better pain and stress  
Look a murderer in the face, comin' up with a wilder  
range  
You're blitzed

1, 2, 3 and to the 4, 4, the good, the bad and the ugly  
stickin' you  
Fleein' through the front door and we gotta do one  
more  
Even though dealer watchin' me likes the lottery  
We can still fulfill this westside odyssey, mobster  
prophecy

Well, mobbin', what can be better than weed, drinks,  
bitches and loot?  
Jackin' off 20 Gs 'cause you got more money to scoop  
Lives a hustler by nature, fiend for paper, schemes and  
capers  
Constantly eyed by neighbors, who do the Feds favors?

It ain't no major dough, what this lady yeya blow  
As long as it's payin' me for my occupation, criminal  
Pullin' up on hoes as the weed smoke blows  
The absence of a mobster's presence is the reason she  
chose

As the Regency rolls, it rolls, the pearl white O's mobile  
Shit, I'ma ride high till I die, get killed, smoke like fields  
Forever dodgin' blue shields, we're blue steel  
I got full proof escape skills

We're paper chasin', leavin' trails of shell cases  
Adjacent to the part of your body where the blood's  
wasted

And the life taken, Chicago ain't a city, it's a nation  
It's all this my foundation within the mobster  
organization

If it's gonna be shakin' it up, if it's gonna be cookin' it  
up  
If it ain't hustlin' and we got some skunk, we gonna be  
smokin' it up  
Well, I'm payin' a mobster for life, caught with gold and  
ice  
Speedknots roll two shots, too cold to die, known to get  
high

It's an everyday thang for my Speedknot Mob to hang  
Callin' cops for thangs, readin' to squab or bang  
Takin' your riches 'cause we know we snatchin' your  
bitches  
The wish I reign, my family gotta maintain, it's a  
mobster thang

I'm a fat booty fuckin', love, gettin' the sucks in and  
bustin'  
Givin' niggers punkin' heads for nothin'  
While bumpin', handle my functions, my pistol's  
pumpin'  
Got hoes jumpin', a mobster's always into somethin'

I can feel Killuminati lookin' over my shoulder  
Somethin' keeps tellin' me to get mine before it's over  
Smokin on plenty of Buddahs, the brand to get blessed  
With forgiveness for the last time, I'm sent on the  
survivin' quest

From hustlin' 24-7 to makin' niggas get undressed  
The mobster in me got to be obsessed  
With Lucci and success, so I can care less

If I gotta be lootin' and woopin', I'm sick of beggin'  
niggas for rides  
I'd rather be the one that's scoopin'  
'Cause in these last days, it's day to day hustlin' for me  
I won't rest here everyday, fat ass chain and 3 blades  
Trippin' on that two faced, that nigga sweatin' dick  
while I rock the stage  
Like these bitches is just tryin' to get paid to give a  
nigga AIDS

And I can use it for turnin' tricks  
Or either for hittin' licks and then rap about the shit  
In one the mobster's greatest hits  
And when we come to your town , get your microphone

Finest skunk, we just can roll it up and blaze it

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I'm gonna make it through this New World Order

If I gotta be rappin' and robbin'

You can't stop the Speedknot from mobbin'

And if you try, we squabin'

We waitin' for you to fall off the square

So you best keep your head up

When these shots, how niggas roll

'Cause we don't believe in goin' head up

On this week 100's, 50's and dubs, trigger finger, itchy  
with snubs

Hit me wit' love, black gloves, red eyes hit me with  
bubs

T-shirt up on my face, fucked up and ready

I cocked the 380, got a grip that was steady

Adrenaline rushin' po-feddy, while lives is rolled with  
Sisqo

May we rock the tightest flows

But tinto up with the clips though

Gotta find out what yo pockets hit fo

'Cause I ain't that, scummie, mother fuck gotta bum me

Got no time for rockin', choppin' in the car stoppin'

With a stack of packed money but you trustin' me

Then I cup this shit, snatch all of your luxury

Try touchin' me, actin' tough as shit, my moms is a bust  
for me

Fuckin' me or make me hate you, permanently sedate  
you

When the bullet penetrate you, it's gonna straight for

your face, you  
Unless we chase you

As we escape through your pockets  
By all means necessary, the rest is secondary  
Comin' for back till my flesh is buried  
The test is carried for me to survive and hope we still  
will be thick  
With a trilogy click but now seven mobstability shit

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Ha, I just take a pull in the hail  
Thinkin' about my niggas that's locked up in jail  
My mind dwells on crime sales, we wipin' off mad  
shells  
Only time will tell if we gotta use em'  
Ain't lookin' for stack but if we got into it  
Then we gotta do it, nigga, ha, ha, mobster anthem for  
life

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