

## **Mobb Deep**

### **"Twin Gambino - B.I.G.T.W.I.N.S."**

Visit "[Twin Gambino - B.I.G.T.W.I.N.S.](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Artist: Twin Gambino

Album: Infamous Mobb, Special Edition

Song: B.I.G. T.W.I.N.S

[Verse One: Twin Gambino]

It's the B-I-G, T-W-I-N-S - and Queensbridge is where we  
rep

For holding techs, mack nine, four pounds and shotties

You don't wanna get bodied so fix your face

Before I air that ass out, go to court and beat the case

It's real like that, I have no feelings inside

Maybe cause my twin brother died in front of my eyes

And it hurt 'til this day like a pain in my chest

That's why I stay vexed, in the hood sippin on Vex

Wishin I could get a check instead of robbin somethin  
all the time

It's about crime, but we gotta give it up

Before they put me behind bars with no parole

I love old gold too much, I gotta stay on

Plus the orgies and shorties be blessin me all day

Even at a buffet they do what I say

We gon' start from the ground 'til we rise to the top

If not dunn, we gon' run up in these thangs with the  
glock

And pop, anybody jump in my way

'Cause Gambino don't play when it come to the cake.

"Comin from Queens" - Royal Flush

[Chorus: Twin Gambino]

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For holding techs, mack nine, four pounds and shotties

"Comin from Queens" - Royal Flush

"Son you know how it go" - Havoc

[Chorus: Twin Gambino]

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[Verse Two: Twin Gambino]

Fuck life, that's how I feel when a nigga tryna front  
You get laid down with the double-barreled pump, you  
chump  
Serve months, what you want I'm right here  
I'm a grimy ass nigga that love to drink beers, for years  
I been tryna wipe the tears  
Take one step at a time 'til the top of the stairs  
Y'all niggaz scared, 'cause the Grimy One always come  
prepared  
With two guns blazin, no matter the year  
Chill at your moms funeral and body you there  
We don't care, my goal is to get the chair  
I did so much shit, I'm surprised I'm here  
We don't fear, we don't care, we right here

[Chorus: Twin Gambino]

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