

## Philmore

### "Steel On a Mission '96"

Visit "[Steel On a Mission '96](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

yea  
haha  
still on a motherfucking mission  
biatch  
yea

[Verse 1]

I'm on a late night mission for some ass (some ass)  
I had to pull over and get me some gas  
and some rubbers and some drank (drank)  
orlet me count my bank (bank)  
to see if I can get a fat sack of dank  
now let me think  
about which bitch I gone fuck (fuck)  
poorless bitch with the willing to suck  
my dick grew quik without saying shit  
cuz I'm the gangsta ass lay down with the hot style clip  
that nigga H-D dog is a mack  
my lil' homey Neo got 5 on the sack  
and I gots 5  
so that makes 10  
so we got a dime sack  
now we sip and hin (well allright)  
and a nigga got drunk ass fuck  
and now it's time for me to go and get my dick sucked  
(by who)  
by a bitch I meat the other day  
I'm rolling in my 6 tray down M-L-K  
and uh

[Chorus (2x)]

I'm still on a mission  
hittin' switches, fuckin' bitches, collecting ritches  
I'm still on a mission  
getting blowed away  
and you know that's right

[Verse 2]

now it all comes back to me  
befor I was a O.G. I was a B.G.  
way back in 80-treezy

I puttin' it down on the eastside of L-B-C  
21st is where we hung at night  
and we squabble any nigga who wanted to fight (right)  
and if a nigga really wanted to trip  
I got a nine with an extra clip on my hip (whoo yea)  
so get your ass of my block (block)  
befor I pop you with my glock  
and take your sack of rocks (rocks)  
you know I don't got no love for your ass  
so hurry up, nigga move fast  
befor I have second thoughts about breaking you off  
like L-B I'll be killin' you soft  
and I'll be sure to break you off proper  
I beat your ass down and bush u like a copper  
you know why

[Chorus (2x)]

[Verse 3]

you better watch yourself  
when I'm slanging this rhymes  
I'm coming with the douser and the funky lines  
real fast, I blast, take your cash, and stiff  
niggas don't wanna trip cause my weapon is ciff  
one of 'em shurt  
didn't gave a fuck if it didn't hurt  
I love set tripping and I'm puts in work (on who)  
on any nigga who fiddin to didding in me  
I got a 9 millimeter and my heat of sceats  
I'll ship that will take you off set so quik (damn)  
you'll be lying in the dirt with a dust of dits  
shit, it's a shame when you got no game  
and you straight dissin' nigga tryna get a name  
don't change  
be yourself in this hard game  
show no type of shame  
and express your pain  
and, to be the shit and don't be dissin'  
and lookin' me loc  
I'm still on a mission

[Chorus (4x)]

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