

## Infamous Mobb

### "We Strive"

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f/ Ty Maxx

[Chorus: G.O.D. - repeat 2X]

We never had none, now that we got some

Everybody want's piece of our lump sum

We strive to reach a million-dollar year income

A few hundred thousand a year already been done

[G.O.D.]

My big gun bright shots that'll blow your top

Like scared when you hear the loud sound

Frowns get broken down niggas ain't wild

Your life on my foul fit to take you out

It ain't safe dunn so I stay with the space gun

Ready to waste one, yours or mines

Loose dimes in my ass, used to pump for mine

Dump for mine, now I mix rap with crime

Walk the fine line the 41st side of my bloodline

My veins swell my bank well, the fuck you thought

You should not rock, take mine we can tap jaws

Youse a snake nigga sneaky wanna be me... my dick  
hard

You get scarred deep stomp through the concrete

The timbs on my feet been walk these streets

I'm a make ends meat while you sleep

Infamous M-O-B-B deep we all QB

[Ty Knitty]

Look here yo we started from the slums and things

Now we moved on got an ill team

Now we got income niggas wanna get at some

Niggas can't get none, take a step ahead cats be fed  
up

Take a steps back niggas like that

Yo I pray for the best that we all gon(na) pop off

Just waiting for the right time so we can just take off

Plenty obstacles to avoid, niggas pushing big toys

Everybody want piece of the lump sum

Everybody can't get none due to the fact

We worked for that, yo we worked for our plaques

Spaz out on cats, "Infamous minded"

Disarm you, your gun you can't find it

Time can be rewinded, fuck being one track minded

This the way it go, it's our time we got to blow

[Chorus]

[Gambino]

Yo it's fucked up little niggas just was in school

Now they on the block scheming on your jewels

God what's this world coming to

Still love them niggas, I can't knock their hustle

They going the struggle to survive and stay alive

Dunn I did the same thing

Pumping cracks to the early morning

With a fucking warren, now we touring across the states

It's the realest of the infamous all in your face

With big guns ready to kill something at anytime

It's kind of fucked up my brother got four to nine

When he come home best believe he gon(na) shine

Without pumping dimes once in his life

We got an opportunity to grab and the shit is alright

We got to keep it tight between each other, that's how it supposed to be

But niggas is grimy, stay fucking trying me and eyeing me

Until I get the iron G

[Ty Maxx]

You want trouble kid

I heard enough of y'all thugs talking what you bid

Maintain dunn shit is real where we live

Everywhere we go ain't the same as the bridge

I been through projects and broke times and broke friends

It didn't mix sit back watch the world spin

Too bad you couldn't look to see the world end

You couldn't look, from here all you seen was crooks

Doing jooks, sticking up places running through malls

Pulling out tools for the jewels and stores

Almost lost my mind couldn't stop my riches

I've been thugging for years, catching my mama's  
tears

Eye to eyes son only prize help me survive

The street struggle and thank God for you

You're my number one jewel and that's why I love you

[Chorus] - repeat until fade

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