

Master Rob

"Master rob"

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Intro:

Aiyyo check it out

This Master ROB baby

Know what i'm said baby

Yeah, keep it real

RDP, Word'Up, East Coast represent

Uh, uh, yeah yeah

Chorus: Girl Voice

Nigga, Nigga

Who's the men do murder every day

Who's the men annoy police on his way

He call M-A-S-T-E-R-R-O-B

Nigga, Nigga

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Verse 1:

I'm the Master ROB

Well nigga, looks i'm back

Make police to understand my motto

Freedom, money, bitches and the riches

That's all, so please, give me a favour
Get the fuck out my gangter, my hustler, our hour
My real niggaz don't give a fuck about your rules
We spit on your paper rules
We silly all the teachers faces at school
We silly all our enemies like a fool
Cuz that's cool
Matter fact, real niggaz don't need to ryde
Me Master ROB, I don't need to hyde
When police running after us
We chilling, we smoke pot (Word'Up)
The fuck yall betrayal niggaz gotta say
Master ROB, I do what I got to do
Nigga shut the fuck
I'mma making money for my stuck
But some niggaz do about a buck (uh)
I stay with real niggaz
I drugs with real niggaz
Kill, murder, noise with real niggaz
48, RDP shit, keep it real
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Verse 2:

Uh, uh

Bad blackin bitches grab my dick every day

Fake niggaz still have a bullshit to say

Cuz they jealouse, they wanna do a little betray

But I got my shit to makin change him way

Nigga you can't fuck with ROB, yeah yeah

I'm a RDP soldia, told I told ya

Hustla, nigga

Please, don't change my attitude

I'm Master Responsible Of Bitch (nigga)

Baby you want me

Just listen here

Master ROB is a macho

Supa hardco desperado

Make easy dough

So get the fuck off me, stupid hoe

I'm not impress by you nigga

That's real, nigga back to your home

Cry if you want, kill you if you want

But don't talk to any body about me

Do it if you my nigga click, uh

But if you do for make me mad

Nigga you die right now

So watch your mouth

Tell this message to the down south

Chorus: Girl Voice

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Verse 3:

Check it

Now I get my shit for life

I don't need any girl to be my wife

Just take some, fuck some, leave some

Nigga your girlfriend she's dump you

Give me it and I give to her a punishment

That's my own commendement

I pass my time on the streets

Chill with my real niggaz

But me and my niggaz do the same thing

But they don't like me

They don't do better like me

I'm a nigga who be easily agree

When police stop me

When some girl trick me

Betrayal niggaz betray me

See nigga, that's that (yeah)

I don't need to save my real niggaz life

Cuz real niggaz know what they gotta do

So nigga, let's get it on

I love my niggaz

I advise my niggaz

But I don't die for niggaz

M-A-S-T-E to the R

Still got love for yall real niggaz

Chorus: Girl Voice

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Outro:

Yeah know what i'm said

This is RDP shit, Word'Up

East Coast for life yall

Master ROB shit, yeah for real

East Coast

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