

## **Mr. 3-2 f/ Playa Pat**

### **"Mob Affiliated"**

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[Hook]

We mob affiliated, organized mind set  
Focused, on the prize  
These guys, need to get theyself in order  
Mo' hits getting made, and we run for the border

[Mr. 3-2]

Up's and down's, I'm tired of going through it  
Day for day, the game I stay true to it  
Niggaz switch like drawas, or snitch to the laws  
To get a lesser sentence, so I can't trust y'all  
But I ball, just like a broad  
Stay in the kitchen, working the magic wand mob boss  
Number one, keep licks on my phone  
Break tricks for a living, yeah I keep they mind gone  
I'm known on blocks in the hood, by G's  
A-1 nigga, that fucked off enemies  
I lead never follow, triple my dollars  
Fall on your ass, motherfuckers don't holla  
Streets gotta with my mind made up, no guessing  
Don't get caught up in these streets, with no weapon  
I'm repping, fo' mob seven fo' G.D.  
So when you see me on sight, hoe you know it's on with  
me

[Hook - 2x]

[Mr. 3-2]

Dub in they united, with some real made men  
They live by the word, and never show a grin  
That's a sin how I live it, my format righteous  
Police, physically don't like us  
Snipers on the roof, and they on the lookout  
For any false move, toward the Boss of the South  
In a drop, I still got work  
3-65, my pockets never hurt  
Do dirt when it's time, if you in violation  
Me and my folk, out here money making  
No faking, running bidness when it come to the mob  
Keep a set of broad, when it's time to do the job  
Oh Lord please watch over me, fo' real

On shaky ground, I pack that 4-5 steel  
When a deal, with whoever cause you never can know  
However shit go, when it come to the snow

[Hook - 2x]

[Playa Pat]

Hustling like a motherfucker, still put in work  
I'm from a block where niggaz bust guns, ain't scared  
to do dirt  
So if it comes down to it, got gorillas to do it  
I pack a 45 caliber, and bitch I'll use it  
I keep it gangsta, I'm down by law that's on the G  
That's why I keep on counting paper, while you niggaz  
tricking G's  
Motherfuckers, y'all better get your shit together  
I'm making moves with my fam, blowing dro in a  
Hummer  
We keep it cracking, lights camera action don't get  
killed  
Cross the mob motherfucker, guarantee your blood'll  
spill  
On the real, I'm well connected, from shining Texas  
Making moves with my folks, and I ain't talking to  
snitches  
I gotta get it, work 24/7 I'm on a mission  
If it ain't about dollars playboy, don't wanna hear it  
Y'all tripping, I'm constantly moving cause time ticking  
Paper chasing with the O.G.'s, Playa Pat keep it pimping  
that's real

[Hook - 2x]

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