

IamSu, Mobbin

Hey, I wake up and get bread
I don't give two fucks about what she said
Cause baby the mob is how we live
So she just a beat like the speed
That the gangs in your area turn it up in your stereo
Here we go back on ashes to make the baker hysterical
And I lay on that paper, chase like the cops will pursuit
Cause it feels like she banging, I think she popping a few
Anyway you gonna guarantee that they're rocking with?
On the planet, don't bring it? but then I roll back to crew
And ya all ready to go, ready to ride out
I just give it to her and go, homie I slide out!
Catch me before the gang getting money, nothing to lie about
Type that I predict that will make your chick wanna try out
..and get your ass and listen
Treat her like a studio? for a session
..falling out because it's all about aggression
And my big daddy can't shit, they know how to step it
Then I'm right back to the money, I'm always on the ground
And I'm up all night, I'm always down tonight!

I don't wanna hurt nobody
I'm just all about my profit
When you see me I'll be mobbin?
When you see me I'll be mobbin?
I'm talking about mobbin?
Round and round, getting dough
Mobbin?, round and round getting dough
Mobbin?, round and round getting dough
Mobbin?, round and round getting dough

Yeah, later on still counting in
Catch your girlfriend wetter than a fountain
All she want is a young nigga getting there
Take her home and she ride on some?
A whole bunch of rappers, but none of them is meant to shit
Come on straight up on the bridge, nigga we're real as it get
Spin like a loser my way, crazy I'm a lunatic
Come and get some of this heartbreak?

He hating on me how fully she pimp
My whole city here how cool is the pimp
We're all in the better we're getting it in
To shit like the pants, homie how could you forget?
More money I make the more money I spend
?back to the money, I'm always to the ground
And I'm up all night, I'm always down to mob

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Yeah! Bang bang on them homie
Uh, young nigga got that old bread
Walking on more balls don't call here
Mobbin? all night like no..
Holler when you see me, better? for wanna beat me
Better homies wanna fuck me,

Better I appear like a genie
Tougher motives I?mma need a few racks if you wanna see me
Hide it from phony niggas, they give me the..
..I?m on Patron, son
Where the hoes at?
You should phone, son
Swagging on the mil
where you get your clothes from?
And where you meet, hey? She a cold one?
Young G but respect her by the old ones
He had her but never saw one that?
I was gonna indulge ya, higher than satellites
And I got the game? and I read it under right

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