

I'm tryin to hear some of that MOBB  
Make it sound like a gorilla tryin to get up out the trunk  
(Yeah, well let's get this shit crackin then)  
Super duper super duper, trunk rattlin  
(That's what I'm talkin 'bout)  
Old school, in the basement  
(Some shit for the fuckin trunk nigga)  
Magazine Street, Hillside type  
(This is what we do, all day like this nigga!)  
Mobbb shit now!  
(Get this shit crackin den nigga!)  
It's a drought on  
(Fuck now!)

BEOTCH!  
What you holla? What you say? What dey know?  
What dey know about this, so what dey know?  
What dey know about this, so what dey know?  
BEOTCH! Now...  
Strictly mobbb, strictly mobbb

I might be rich and I rap, but sheeeyit  
A hundred dollars worth of food stamps for \$45 dollars  
Nigga fat, I wasn't fin' to bite on that  
I stay on stuff, fuck a cup, I likes to drink out the bottle  
Mix Gordon's Gin with Donald Duck ? secure my novel  
When, I was fifteen years old  
Straight dope game, I was told  
I had them hoes stealin clothes for me, boostin and sellin they body  
Nigga that's how it's supposed to be By Nature cause I'm Naughty Naughty  
La-Di-Da-Di, we likes to pull triggers  
We do cause trouble cause we dump on niggaz  
Yeah, I'm Just a Hustler, remember that? Mr. Flamboyant 1989  
Down and Dirty, Federal, B-Legit the Savage, D-Shot the Shot Caller  
My little sista Suga T Sprinkle Me on the money motivated mission  
Tryin to have it In a Major Way after I was on the late night grind  
Strapped with nines and Desert Eagles, me and my weeples  
come deeper than them skinny bitches, crept on us not too long ago  
Sold our Lexuses and went back to the Cutlass Supreme  
Buster demand they Zima's and forked toes  
Starwise, with the helicopter knockoffs  
My down South thugs call em elbows, turnin heads  
with the personalized license plates with the tremendous bump  
Fuckin they nose, fakin them domes  
Breakin and shakin the neighborhood up, disturbin homes  
Ridin on rims Reyimmms, slidin through stopsigns, just like them action film  
s  
Watch me no cost to pay off my speeding tickets and fines  
Giving myself up to the Elroy's  
Doing time on the weekends, all up in the county writin rhymes  
It's just some shit, some shit that you can ride to  
Some shit, some shit for you to smoke to  
Some shit, some shit that you can fuck to  
Some shit, some shit I can relate to  
  
It's just some shit, some shit that you can ride to  
Some shit, some shit for you to smoke to

Some shit, some shit that you can fuck to  
Some shit, some shit I can relate to  
It's just some shit that you can listen to, one mo' gen  
Make you stop at the liquor sto', and purchase some gin  
Some shit to make a nigga Practice Lookin Hard  
Some shit for all my folkers on the Boulevard

It's traditional, heavy ass shit for the mobb  
I got more bass in my rock, than Third Eye Blind  
Forty-Wata-Wata main don't tell me you gonna resign  
It's too early for this, dude you in your prime!  
I said -- no not me, I won't stop  
I'ma do it for my nigga Tupac  
Sober see, that can't be  
I been pervin all day since six o'clock  
I pull a bootch like a bad tooth  
with the cheapest EconoLodge a nigga like me can find  
Drop her ass off out in the middle of nowhere next to a phone booth  
stranded freezin to death... empty handed can it  
Stubborn hellla hard to reason with  
It's game orienfested, let me explain it  
I know they say that I been, givin up too much game  
But I'ma teach ya how to blossom with my new invention  
You might wanna pay attention  
I used to sell Kirby vacuum cleaners but I wasn't a punk  
I worked at Mickey D's (what did you make) Employee of the Month  
Livin above my means -- motherfucker that's a bald-faced lie  
Po-po's raid, I got an alibi  
Shot my first video for \$20 bucks, motherfucker  
Some cheap shit, Marriot's Great America  
Mean Green hooked me up down South  
Made a name for myself by word of mouth

Hah... oh what dey know?  
Oh what dey know about this, oh what dey know?  
Oh what dey know about this, oh what dey know?  
BEOTCH!!

Hella..  
The board of weebleizations up in this motherfucker  
The board of weebleizations  
Head Above Water productions  
Collaborated with my motherfuckin nigga, Sam Bosstigili  
Professor Bosstigili up on this bitch ass motherfuckin track  
Fuckin they nose up like this  
Where that nigga Sojourn at, whattup boy?

BEOTCH! With this here, we mobbin out  
We mobbin out, Suga T (ay whassup gurl?)  
D-Shot (D-Shot ??)  
B-Legit up in this motherfucker (Yo E-Feezee main!)  
Young Muggzy, Keveo (YOU, KNOW!)  
Tap that ass Celly Cel (Whassup, whassup nigga!)  
My nigga Big Bone Tyrone (Big Buddha!!)  
D-Day from A-1  
They doin it like that down they bitch ass  
The Reservoir HOGGS up in this motherfucker!  
(All day smashin)  
There go Max and that nigga Parlay  
LeVitti the R&B singer on they bitch ass  
gonna fuck they nose with that mobb shit  
Fuckin they head like that  
My little young cousin Mac Mall up in this bitch

from the V-Town nigga I thought you thought all the time  
up in they, bitch ass tall can B (Sic-Wid-It nigga!)  
Cousin C-Bo  
That nigga Otis and Shug singin  
"I hope I don't go back to slangin llello" on they bitch ass  
Cousin Lil Bruce, Mac Shon  
That nigga K-1, Gino  
Smitty, The Funk Mobb up in this bitch ass motherfucker  
Fuckin they heads up like this  
V-Town nigga Millersville I thought you thought  
(Uh-huh)  
Yeah my cousins nigga Down-n-Dirty  
Kamikaze and the Mobb Unit bitch  
I thought THEY THOUGHT!!  
..  
BEOTCH!!