

Yeah

Keep it Mafia

Yeah

Yeah

We be mobbin to the money

Like Italians

We 100

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Like Italians

We 100

Keep it mafia, keep it mafia, keep it mafia

We be mobbin

Yeah, yeah, yeah

New designer, where you find it?

This Dolce, this Gabbana

Blowing up like a fish in water

If she old enough, I'ma hit your daughter

When she rolling up I'ma get behind her

Fuck niggas don't get vagina

Laid back like a new recliner

Lazy boy, living with your mama!

You ain't with the drama, you ain't flippin commas

Just sniffing powder

You ain't getting mad, you just getting louder

Trapped in Giuseppe, been did the Prada

Flip the beat like I flip a dollar

Real P so I'm flipping collars

Hugging the tree, looking like a Koala

I Ferragamo, you fucking with fellas

Sauced up, don't eat noodle lasagna

Everybody weak, this a reminder

Buca di Beppo, no Benihana

Fuck the police, fuck the bounty hunters

I drop the top, it's a purple summer

That new cash money, a purple hummer

I turned your bitch to a runner

I did a tour with Young Thugger

Play me, FN, I'ma bust ya!

Flexing like niggas with muscles

Nigga tryna take the swag, niggas try to take a dab, yeah

Know exactly why you mad, know exactly why you mad, yeah

You ain't nothing but a bad

Put a nigga in a bag, yeah

Me and Lil One counting cash, me and Lil One got a bag, yeah

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I was mobbin through the bricks, 30 sticks, 30 killers
36 in the brick, she want powder, she a sniffer
I want guala, residuals...keep it mafia
We be mobbin like Italians
We be wildin, we be stylin
Thousand Island, Daniel Collins, 100 thousand
I rock Valen, used to rock Prada
I eat pasta, used to eat spinach, now I eat lobster
Your bitch in the bed
It's a price on your head
Lord knows he's swimming with the goldfish
Lord knows this
I'm so sick, they waiting on a mixtape
Million dollar migraines, you niggas is cheapskates
Hahahahaha
Stayed out of Section 8 housing
My niggas mobbin like Italians

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah