

# Mob

Playa Fly

Masters  
Fly mob, fly mob  
Praise God Praise God  
I am the mob!  
I'm free!  
So let freedom read  
Been a minute since you heard from the f\*\*king town king  
I'm back now, who the f\*\*k laid the track now  
It don't matter, Tito it's a rap now  
I'm a grab a bull by the horns  
Like I'm lion I'm roarin  
Make 'em wish they never been born  
I'm flyin, matter fact I'm soarin  
Ain't no telling which way I'm goin  
This weed so fine, I've been blowin  
This shits so fly I've been snowin  
I'm gone, mane in a half full grown  
Right back in the lap on the stage in the thrown  
High like a bat outta hell  
I've tried many times and failed  
But still run into the whale  
Tryin to get a sip of my cup  
Hookin up my coat to feel double even enough to feelon my pair  
Playa fly captain of the ship set sail  
Been living like I'm in a belly of the whale  
Stick to the hook, who then rules take my vitamins  
Get exercise and say my prayers  
I ain't got enough of me to share  
Let me make it clear  
Playa fly really don't care  
If you come get a verse from me  
Because I don't believe  
Nobody out there can compare  
Snatch S off supermans chest  
Put it on my back with PF  
Cause south parkway love  
Ready like a tennessee volunteer  
Playin memphis tiger bloods  
Prepare or bewareof the rage  
It's outta the cage and it's heading to the stage  
And I'm rampage and I'm ready to pop  
Like a loaded old rusty single shot 12 gauge  
I'm gone I'm ahead of the herd, head of the class  
I'm pulling to earth with very low class  
Well I got clas but don't show it though  
Cause I have more fun when I show my ass  
My softer side, I have no other side  
To show mo sau bout this side  
You can see it in the toilet when I shit  
Shit so thick shit you can even see it in my eye  
Eye of the tiger drool like viper  
Pls let go of the microphone sir  
Ok...  
(everybody know me, I promise I'll be calm... I'm calm!... mafia all day!)

M3!, everybody know me  
Playa fly straight outta memphis Tenna-key

I'm mob, universal hearth throb  
Ain't you rappers ain't really hard  
M3!, everybody know me  
Playa fly straight outta memphis Tenna-key  
I'm mob, universal hearth throb  
I'm mob, felt it from the bottom of my heart, M3!

Why it won't dance with a peace  
And bring me to the peace  
Or maybe just offer me a piece of the pie  
Shit, as hard as I try  
I always thought I was areal cool guy  
Known I was born to survive  
Even they bury me alive I'm fine  
I'm still in d race  
To chase of d paper  
With the miniie mae maffio so fine  
Hussle is my middle name last name grind  
Fist full of dollars and a pocket full of iron  
I can see clearly now the rain has gone  
Pain make me feel so fine  
Got no life lines, live my life on the line  
Did a really a very long time for a really small crime  
Back in d saddle of the horse is the force  
Of the break with no remorse as I come from behind  
Mind be blown, floors been cold  
They still havent given me the propz I'm owed  
I'm not a full law way, clip fully loaded  
What they gonna do when I fully unload  
Sit back relax and let my plan unfold  
Then lay back relax n enjoy the show  
If you wanna learn the ropes  
You can take it from a pro, me  
16 10 flats say no more, (say no more)  
This for sure, I'm doin this for show  
They probably won't ever ever do it no more  
DC told me I gotta bump out here  
They told him to let everything go  
Like I just had a fit, and sent clean off a cliff  
And put the feelin in d lyrics that I spit  
And I spit fire, and you got lit by  
And it ain't my fault you got hit by a trick  
Always catch me decked in greatness  
Feelin like a punk or had AIDS and 8 cysts  
And I don't give a fuk if I don't make the playlist  
For 13 years they loved to hate this  
But one of these days I'm gonna make it  
Just don't forget you hear me state this  
I'm calm  
(everbody kno me... mafia ll day)