

Mob

Prof

Fuck you
Bitches - check
Money - check
Liquor - check
Big homie - check
Bitches - check
Goons - check
Drugs - check
All on me

Are we mobbin' (YA)
Are we mobbin' (YA)
Everybody had enough talkin'
Are we mobbin' (YA)
Are we mobbin' (YA)
I'm about to lose my damn noggin'

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Just the two of us with all that bottle
She take d and the balls that follow
Everybody love her in Colorado
Had a lot of kids but they all got swallowed
VIP boy you know you're an all-star
Fuck the club hoe I'm at a hole-in-the-wall bar
Grimy motherfuckers and I know who they all are
Most of these dudes don't even know where your balls are

(Why you talking to that trifling slut
She be getting homies fucked up
Tried to set you up
See them dudes over in the cut
One of them trying to send a bottle of something)

You old ass bitch
I don't trust you
You can eat a dick and my nuts too
Wildin' out is something that I must do
You don't like how I'm living well
Fuck you

Call up the girls
See what it do
My libido and ego are huge
Pepe Le Pew isn't easy to do
I lick it hard like I'm eating for two
Bon appetite serve the d and I'll feed it to you
Take it easy this meat isn't easy to chew
People believe what you feed them is true
Far as me and my legend I'll leave it to you

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Fast forward - pass the gas torch
I'm in your back porch all mad in dad shorts
Better ask for a task force
No one's going to stop me when I have a passport

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Party, party girls
Know they don't pipe down
They're going right now
Transplants, implants, and tramp stamps
Ass chaps got plans banned in band camp
Banned in Germany before they heard of me
I was the best even before this shit occurred to me
Report to the infirmary
I'm a dirty rascal
Stand back I'ma 'bout to act an asshole

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That's real!

That's right!

That's right!

It happens in real life!