

# Mind Gone

Rob Vicious

Ayy Rob, I think the feds is listenin'  
And ain't none of these niggas real as us  
Start losin' all your dogs  
Bitch you don't give a fuck  
I ain't talkin' to my dogs  
No prison calls like bro don't give it up (This that gangster shit)  
They fuck you up you grew up  
Know this niggas lame as shit  
Them niggas fakin'  
All we did was keep it real  
Nigga I hate this shit  
I got stabbed up in my back and still kept it a hunnid  
They shot my nigga in his back  
So we slidin' in a bucket  
Go get a bag for [?]  
If you slidin' or duckin' (Bitch)  
Like Swavey said if niggas mad let's go slidin' on somethin'  
These niggas pussy  
They don't really wanna die 'bout nothin' (Lil bitch)  
A hunnid shootas on your block and your front yard stuntin' (Stunt)  
What you know 'bout them smokers got the dope bussin' (Got the dope)  
What you know 'bout that cook-up in that dope bussin' (Cook up in that)  
You got that pole to hide from niggas  
Go and smoke somethin' (Yo bitch ass)  
When homies die you supposed to slide on niggas  
Go and show somethin' (Man)  
You say you down to catch a body  
Let me know sumn (Nigga let me know)  
My choppa got some nuts  
Lil nigga go and grow some (Bitch)  
I go so dumb  
These bitches just be talkin'  
They don't know nun (Bitch)  
And these niggas ain't gon do shit  
Most these niggas bitches  
Gotta watch out who you fool with  
Bitch I'm Rob Vicious  
I ain't never on no cool shit (Bitch I'm Rob Vicious!)

Late nights and cold sweats (Bitch)  
Lotta problems but I ain't worried 'bout no death threats  
Bitch I  
Gotta keep my pistol I don't trust nada (Nigga I don't trust)  
You can ask my Momma  
I did time over that one-dollar  
But you can't ask yo partner  
Cuz he died about that one problem (Bitch)  
And when I seen his partner I ain't popped him  
Slapped the fuck out him  
These niggas think they tough  
I have my dogs come make a punk out 'em  
Them niggas from the other side dyin'  
I don't give a fuck 'bout it (Bitch)  
Ayy, one thing about me  
I love me some violence  
I'm from South Central baby  
Gunshots and them sirens

Bitch  
Bitch I'm Rob Vicious  
On your dumbass