Hunnid in my chop and it's on my lap
How these niggas Mob, they ain't do like that
You don't move like that, you don't do like Jack
Hunnid in my chop and it's on my lap
Raised up in that Mob, now it's on my back
Even though we hard, bitches love the Jack
30's on my car, 30 in my Mac
You don't know who we are, this is what they slap

This is one for them ill bitches who fall in love with real niggas We fuck bitches, we kill niggas, they don't give a fuck they still with us Where's your whole thang, we the dope gang mami You know I ride around with a drum in the tummy Right now I'm the nigg but you always fucked with me Our sound so big that the world wanna know me AR All-Stars but we never need a trophy European cars and the inside smoky All my niggas strapped and their clips are poking And they never laugh even though you niggas joking Two S's on my Chev and the cam straight [?] 30 in my FN and I got this shit from Oakland Every place that I land niggas pullin' up smoking Straight Mob the whole town but the girl still open Bring 'em in our world now we got the pearl soaking And we're only in the trap where there's niggas sellin' cocaine I never said a word and I never heard a complain 20 AK's never take'm to the gun range To [?] man you gotta start young Knock down ten niggas if you're beefin' with one Make it hard on these niggas every time that you come Hunnid in my clip but I'm leavin' with none

Hunnid in my chop and it's on my lap
How these niggas Mob, they ain't do like that
You don't move like that, you don't do like Jack
Hunnid in my chop and it's on my lap
Raised up in that Mob, now it's on my back
Even though we hard, bitches love the Jack
30's on my car, 30 in my Mac
You don't know who we are, this is what they slap

They say ain't no room My AK gon' make the room Then the JA gonna take the throne Gun you down in the night when the laser off Man this Mob ass shit is the number one song Fast shout any real nigga never got on Home-girl not a dyke but she got a strap on Just in case she gotta clap any nigga act wrong So many bitches on my dick that I gotta act gone Bouta free my nigga Ice he don't got that long But we still pay the price cause there's niggas doin' life Know they free one day though we wish it was tonight My nigga Dre got shot then he went into the light Didn't pull through then but we wish he was alright That was the only time I made a wish in my life Nigga I ain't never been a bitch in my life

Hunnid in my chop and it's on my lap
How these niggas Mob, they ain't do like that
You don't move like that, you don't do like Jack
Hunnid in my chop and it's on my lap
Raised up in that Mob, now it's on my back
Even though we hard, bitches love the Jack
30's on my car, 30 in my Mac
You don't know who we are, this is what they slap