

MOB 4 Life

The Jacka

What happened to the world!
Traveling in time
Journey into the night
Traveling in time
I'm going out in the night
Go with the flow
See the rhythms
Suddenly, I find her
I'm exploring through the jungle
I find her
Groundation!
Jungle

Count cake, pack work, I'm done now
Can't change up who I am now
Won't change what I've become now
I'm Mob for life
Them was always there, riding with me all the time
Niggas stick around with me when I'm out my mind
Out of touch, so I'm blind
Look around, they not follow? Huh

Hundred on my legs, I hate everybody
You just wanna dance, you ain't hurt nobody
Hundred on your head, know the mob is coming
Straight from the heart and the soul of the...
Hard to stay humble when you got gold on ya
Every day a different model that just push skull on you
What I'm pouring out this bottle known to take your soul from you
No, I can't quit; shit got ahold of me
They caught my boy with some bricks, wonder where they gon send him
Focus on my goal, so my bowls come with me
We just having fun, know I got my gun with me
The mob niggas make it seem easy

Count cake, pack work, I'm done now
Can't change up who I am now
Won't change what I've become now
I'm Mob for life
Them was always there, riding with me all the time
Niggas stick around with me when I'm out my mind
Out of touch, so I'm blind
Look around, they not follow? Huh

Think about me now, think about me every day
Even when I'm not around, think about me anyway
Anyway, anyway

What happened to the world!