

Mob Shit

Trouble

(Real nigga radio)

A lot of niggas count the days they been locked up my nigga
Why don't niggas just count the days they been free
Yuh, Duct Tape Mob shit nigga
Y'all fuck niggas fell the pressure we applying nigga
Don't get it twisted nigga
Trouble home nigga
431 Days free to be exact nigga
Nah mean?
I picked lil bro up in the armored truck
He told me the first day, the first-
soon as the nigga opened the door guess what he say?
"Big bro I'm bout to go hard on these niggas
Ain't taking these motherfucking boots off nigga
'Til we go get that boat, with AJ's name on the side nigga" (Rest in Peace A
J)
He say he got me nigga
And I feel the motherfucking pain nigga
Y'all fuck niggas see what it is nigga
Y'all see we strong out in these streets
A nigga ain't playing nigga
We 180th-Seminole, and shootouts nigga
We beatin' these nigga ass
Taking these nigga hoes
Y'all fuck niggas know what it is nigga, mob shit

Eh huh, think its a game if you want to
I recognize a lot of niggas keep guns on they side, but I know that they won
't shoot
I kept my prison boots on for a reason (chain gang), I'mma stay in combat mo
de
You can call me Rambo, ammo unlimited man, I'mma really get to killing shit
A nigga keep turning they back like they don't see this shit
Its like they smokin' all the weed but don't even hit
They never in the streets but always talkin' bout they thuggin'
I grab the cannon and I really get to bustin' bitch
Gorilla Zoe know how I roll when I shot up his shit
Who goin' be next, Jeezy wanna make the list? (Jeezy?)
I get to pissin' on you pussies just for overlooking
And fakin' it when you know a nigga shakin' shit
I'm from the city, you ain't seen, you don't know what I mean
Them niggas shoot your whole face off, Face/Off
I gave Black the word nigga, I'mma take off
Me and [?] on the pill, posted on the hill
Just in case you don't, I bet you goin' know what it is
When I step up in this game
Trouble, Trouble, remember the name pussy

Hahahahahaha

See what I'm talkin' bout?
Young nigga spittin' flames man
Ain't no mercy on you niggas man
(Fuck y'all niggas)
Young nigga got that shit cross his neck cause he mean it, man
(No mercy nigga)
Real mob shit, ya nahmean
We goin' but the house on these niggas man

We're applying pressure this year nigga
2012 and beyond we on this shit
(We want it)
Its time for y'all fuck niggas to go, nigga
(Bitch I want it)
Get your passport nigga
Fuck out the country nigga
We run this shit
Mob shit, FSC nigga

Did you think it was a game?
When Alley told you pussy niggas that we want in
I hope not, why not? Cause I won't bend
But you will get killed, amen
Now that's word to School smokin' bogies
Aimin' for dissin' like I'm Kobe, so act like you know me
General [?] my nigga 90
My body is takin' over by liquor
Picture me callin' out shots, Pop! Pop!
Body drop, while I'm probably on the top
With the Godfather and mob brothers
Fuck Shit Crew is what I represent, too
I send ya a middle finger, pussy fuck you
Bitch play crazy, but least she gettin' fucked too
No mercy at all
Pussy we want it all
I am, Ken Nugent, one call, that's all it takes to get you

I told y'all niggas
(I told y'all fuck niggas), nahmean?
We goin' let the talent speak for itself my nigga
(Turn up lil bruh)
At the end of the day its fuck any nigga that ain't with this shit (Fuck 'em)
We goin' draw the line in the sand nigga (We over here)
Its us against the world nigga
(Y'all know that)
Its fuck everything else nigga (Fuck that shit)
Its Duct Tape or nothing nigga (hahaha)
Fuck Shit Crew nigga
When you see us outside we moving our body movement nigga
([?] nigga)
Nigga we movin' our body temperature nigga
This shit too hot, we gettin' at ya ass nigga (hahaha)
Cool ya off nigga (hahaha)
Real shit
Fuck

"No, I don't worry. I tell you, I am a man who believed that I died 20 years ago, and I live like a man who is dead already. I have no fear, whatsoever, of anybody or anything."