

# Mobb'n Thru My Hood

TRU

Uh huh, all y'all TRU playaz get ya handz in the air  
Let's Mobb, TRU style, Untouchable, check it out

Mobb'n Thru Da Hood, 6 Deep, Hoo Ridin' Up To No Good

Mobb'n Thru Da Hood, 6 Deep, Hoo Ridin' Up To No Good

Rollin thru Richmond in my six-fo'  
Clockin the cash, rollin them Vogues  
Called Master P to get tha scoop  
Po-po's on my tail, got a gangsta flu  
I ain't goin back to tha staff of chief  
I stand a better chance holdin court on the streets  
Watch how I mash on this white chump  
Front back side 2 side on a speed bump  
I say, "gotta come n get me." with a 350  
Roar like a lion, high speed on a tipsy  
Straight to the highway, straight to the biway  
Six deep in the car goin sideways

I wanna mobb thru my hood, but I'm feelin kinda tipsy  
I see my future as a gypsy  
I see tha picture but it aint all clear  
But I know one thing, I'm not supposed to be here  
Tha phone rang, collect call from the city  
Seems C-Murder told me to come get him, so you know I had to floss  
Almost got shortstopped by a cop, so I had to hide my glock  
Pull down my beanie, so he can't see me, disappear like a genie  
Cuz it's a everyday thangs where I hangs  
At the Rich where I livez, at tha place where I slangs  
At Mobb'n Thru tha East Bay, each day  
R-I-C-H-M-O-N-D, to tha CA  
Where tha playaz be hangin,  
But I can't ride slow cuz my hood  
Aint 9-0-2, 1 to tha 0.  
And I be puttin in work, Mobb'n Thru Da Hood,  
Have my deez spinnin like the earth (\*3X fading\*)

Comin up in the Rich', rollin up through the darkness  
Grew up in this land where these killers be like heartless  
Ease on down tha yellow brick road  
I keep my nine cocked and ready to unload  
Cause all that they got luv for me  
Cash is more important than the RICM's  
Now as I flex and floss floss it and flex it  
Big Ed keeps his eyes open in the intersection  
Let's see where your heart is at  
But mine is in right exact tha G-Spot  
Cause I got the click that fools can't get  
But, can you feel me thru my illness and sickness  
My team is Cali C, that makes it quick to handle my business  
If you wantsta deal with me, you gotsta deal wit 16 rounds ya see

C-Murder Mobb'n thru da hood, a young G like me ballin  
Top down, I can hear them hoochies callin  
Wanna get with me, wanna do me  
But I ain't trippin so fire up the doobie

I thank god, I'm not in a casket  
Just the other day, another brother got blasted  
Comin up, tryna get bigger  
But I ain't goin down, like Mary J, I get richer

Master P Ya, Master P, that TRU click  
No Limit Records, Mobb'n Thru Da Hood  
Like that 500 SCL  
Watch them vogue tires smoke fool..