

# Whole Gang Mobbin'

Unaverage Gang

Whole gang mobbin', coming with that option  
Do you want that chopper, with that optic  
Or that Thompson  
Whole gang mobbin', whole gang mobbin'  
Got that whole gang

Call out 187 you be afraid, hold your fuckin' throne  
No change to the population, 'til UAV came along  
So hold tight, we becomin' worldwide, won't lie  
I be mobbin' with my gang my whole life  
Bitch  
Suicidal patient in my psychiatric mental, I dismantle  
The straight jacket still stuck behind this metal  
To break free, man this shit is on me, roll deep  
Mobbin' these fuckin' streets with my whole team  
Hoe

Come and test my essence of this evil  
You pussy mothafuckas run away just like a weasel man  
Fuck the We The People, UAV GANG fucking leathal  
I promise you ain't never seen shit yet, this just the prequel  
This lack of recognition got my anger raising hell  
Back in black thunderstruck AC/DC ringing them hells bells  
Falling the rings of fire, you know where to find me, bitch  
Posted with my fuckin' gang, still pulling up with that triple 6

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Fam, fam, fam we just pulled up in this bitch  
See he talking now, but watch how quick he hit the fence  
Aw you know me now  
You love me now  
You can't resist  
Bitch  
You look like you feenin' and na I can't be ya fix  
We just hit the block hopped out the car and left'em pissed  
I hope when the sun hit off my watch it have you sick  
I know why he hot 'cause I just snuck off with his bitch  
But shit she be back by tomorrow at your front door like a zip

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