

# Steady Mobbin'

## Ice Cube

God damn, the bigger the cap the bigger the peelin  
And when dealin with the Lench Mob you gots to know  
Steady Mobbin is not just the name of this jam, but a way of life  
Bound together by motherfuckers that's known  
to break em off somethin, give it to meFour or five niggaz in a mothership  
Better known as a goose and we all wanna smother shit  
Bent, front and back glass got tint  
Tryin to get our hands on some dollars and cents  
And fools can't hold us  
Every chance we get, we hittin up the rollers  
Comin up short of the green guys  
And I might start slangin bean pies  
Or the bootleg t-shirt of the month  
With "U Can't Touch This" on the front  
I'm bout to get rich  
Cause life ain't nuttin but money and fuck a bitch  
They drop like dominoes  
And if you didn't know, Ice Cube got drama hoes  
So after the screwin  
I bust a nut and get up and put on my white Ewings  
I'm out the do'  
All you might get is a rubber on the floor  
Cause I'm ready to hit the road like Mario Andretti  
Bitch, cause I'm steady mobbin  
Bustin caps in the mix  
Rather be judged by twelve than carried by six  
Cause I'm gettin major  
Fuck Pac Tel, move to Sky Pager  
Told all my friends  
Don't drink 8 Ball, cause St. Ide's is givin ends  
Fools get drunk and wanna compete  
Slapboxin in the street  
Niggaz get mad, tempers are flarin  
cause they got a few bitches starin  
Just for the nappy heads  
But scandalous bitches, make for happy Feds  
I'm making my duty to cuss em  
out, cause I just don't trust em  
And if you tell on me I'm bombin on Betty  
Bitch shoulda known I was steady mobbin  
Since one-time so hot  
Got me a stash spot in my hooptie for the glock

And I'm rollin on rims  
Eating soul food, and neckbones from M&M's  
Grumblin like a motherfucker  
Greasy-ass lips, now I gots to take a shit  
Saw Sir Jinx bailin'  
When I hit a left, I moved felon, 'Whattup loc?'  
Don't you know that niggaz get smoked  
That take they life for a joke, get in nigga  
I take you to the pad zoom  
Went to mom's house and dropped a load in the bathroom  
Jumped back in my low rider  
Comin out feelin about ten pounds lighter  
Went to Bone's house so I can get the gat  
Looking for the place where all the hoes kick it at  
Lench Mob ain't nuttin but tramps  
But hoes lickin us like stamps  
One fool brought the music for the yams  
But Ice Cube had more amps, get in bitch  
Cause I had the jam on  
And I don't want to hear shit about a tampon  
Give me the nappy and make me happy  
The hoe said 'Pappy could you slap me  
on the ass hard and fast  
and could please try not to leave a gash?'  
I said yeah, but I don't play sex  
When I'm putting on the latex  
Slipped on the condom  
Fucked around and dropped the bomb son  
And it came out sort of like confetti  
In for the night, no longer steady mobbin  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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