

Mob

Playa Fly

Masters
Fly mob, fly mob
Praise God Praise God
I am the mob!
I'm free!
So let freedom read
Been a minute since you heard from the f**king town king
I'm back now, who the f**k laid the track now
It don't matter, Tito it's a rap now
I'm a grab a bull by the horns
Like I'm lion I'm roarin
Make 'em wish they never been born
I'm flyin, matter fact I'm soarin
Ain't no telling which way I'm goin
This weed so fine, I've been blowin
This shits so fly I've been snowin
I'm gone, mane in a half full grown
Right back in the lap on the stage in the thrown
High like a bat outta hell
I've tried many times and failed
But still run into the whale
Tryin to get a sip of my cup
Hookin up my coat to feel double even enough to feelon my pair
Playa fly captain of the ship set sail
Been living like I'm in a belly of the whale
Stick to the hook, who then rules take my vitamins
Get exercise and say my prayers
I ain't got enough of me to share
Let me make it clear
Playa fly really don't care
If you come get a verse from me
Because I don't believe
Nobody out there can compare
Snatch S off supermans chest
Put it on my back with PF
Cause south parkway love
Ready like a tennessee volunteer
Playin memphis tiger bloods
Prepare or bewareof the rage
It's outta the cage and it's heading to the stage
And I'm rampage and I'm ready to pop
Like a loaded old rusty single shot 12 gauge
I'm gone I'm ahead of the herd, head of the class
I'm pulling to earth with very low class
Well I got clas but don't show it though
Cause I have more fun when I show my ass
My softer side, I have no other side
To show mo sau bout this side
You can see it in the toilet when I shit
Shit so thick shit you can even see it in my eye
Eye of the tiger drool like viper
Pls let go of the microphone sir
Ok...
(everybody know me, I promise I'll be calm... I'm calm!... mafia all day!)

M3!, everybody know me
Playa fly straight outta memphis Tenna-key

I'm mob, universal hearth throb
Ain't you rappers ain't really hard
M3!, everybody know me
Playa fly straight outta memphis Tenna-key
I'm mob, universal hearth throb
I'm mob, felt it from the bottom of my heart, M3!

Why it won't dance with a peace
And bring me to the peace
Or maybe just offer me a piece of the pie
Shit, as hard as I try
I always thought I was areal cool guy
Known I was born to survive
Even they bury me alive I'm fine
I'm still in d race
To chase of d paper
With the miniie mae maffio so fine
Hussle is my middle name last name grind
Fist full of dollars and a pocket full of iron
I can see clearly now the rain has gone
Pain make me feel so fine
Got no life lines, live my life on the line
Did a really a very long time for a really small crime
Back in d saddle of the horse is the force
Of the break with no remorse as I come from behind
Mind be blown, floors been cold
They still havent given me the propz I'm owed
I'm not a full law way, clip fully loaded
What they gonna do when I fully unload
Sit back relax and let my plan unfold
Then lay back relax n enjoy the show
If you wanna learn the ropes
You can take it from a pro, me
16 10 flats say no more, (say no more)
This for sure, I'm doin this for show
They probably won't ever ever do it no more
DC told me I gotta bump out here
They told him to let everything go
Like I just had a fit, and sent clean off a cliff
And put the feelin in d lyrics that I spit
And I spit fire, and you got lit by
And it ain't my fault you got hit by a trick
Always catch me decked in greatness
Feelin like a punk or had AIDS and 8 cysts
And I don't give a fuk if I don't make the playlist
For 13 years they loved to hate this
But one of these days I'm gonna make it
Just don't forget you hear me state this
I'm calm
(everbody kno me... mafia ll day)