

Young Thug, Mob Ties (Remix)

(Unfoonk, YTMKB)
Mafia, mafia, mafia
La familia shit, nigga
Yeah

One of my biggest fears is them slimes lightin' up (Yeah)
I beat a life sentence, I got 'em mad as fuck (Yeah)
This for my bros in the chain gang, I'm 'bout to pipe it up
Ayy, free Cold World, tell Lil Pokie that it's up (Aloy)
Whole lot of demons hoppin' outside
Keep the ratchet on me, put 'em on FOX 5 (Yeah)
We 'bout to spin again, I bet you bitches see me now (Yeah)
And this the remix, I done got a mil' now (Yeah)
I got some heavy hitters, bitch, slime mob, yeah
Tell 'em spin again, they say, "Shots fired" (Spin again)
Say he wanna be famous, put him on FOX 5 (Say he wanna be famous)
And I'm ridin' with the mob, bitch, it's mob ties (Ridin' with the mob)
This the remix, motherfucker, stand up now (Yeah)

I'm very large in these streets, niggas small fry
Got a type of check I could knock your whole hood down
Go and set the opposite on fire 'til they all die
You want a lil' clout, you want a lil' fame, put 'em on FOX 5
Got a bunch of Mellys in my hood, murder on they mind (Pluto)
These niggas jealous I fucked they bitch, make they mama cry
I'm puttin' a pill in her twat, made her pussy cum
Type of bitch to get a nigga killed, pussy so bomb
So many chains on my neck, bitch could go blind
Bitch gon' put a rental in her name and a lot of guns
I can be out of town and get you flipped, money so long
Go against the mob, nigga get hit up with the whole drum (Mob)

Tell 'em spin a bend, they say, "Shots fired" (They finna spin again)
Say he wanna be famous, put him on FOX 5, ayy (Say he wanna be famous)
And I ride with the mob, you can check out mob ties (You know this the remix)
This the remix, motherfucker, stand up now (Real stand up, man)
Nigga play with Unfoonk and get hogtied (Yeah)
Nigga play with Unfoonk, then they all die (For sure)
Talking 'bout knocking off your big homie even he small fries (Oh yeah?)
Why would I lie? (Oh yeah)

I just crashed the Rover (What?)
Thank God I was by Benz (Skrrt)
Told my mama to pray I stay in touch with all my friends (Pray for me)
Hundred dollar bills on me now up to my shin (Woo)
If I call you my twin, that mean I cop you a new Benz (Skrrt)
Speedin' in a GT, fuck FOX 5 (Fuck FOX 5)
Without a will, my niggas ride (We gon' ride)
Ran it up, screamin' fuck the other side
And I just bought my mom a brand new spot, it almost made me cry

Say he wanna be famous, put him on FOX 5 (Yeah)
Nigga play with Unfoonk and they all die
Y'all thought it was over with? Nah
Slatt (Slatty)

Tell them spin a bend, then to spin again (Slatty)
Show you a nigga can die even when they tryna live (Slatty)
Snakes with me, got 'em rattling
Racked up twenty mil' in a pandemic, got me fatter then, yeah (Woo, woo)

Now my pockets fat, it ain't no doubt that I'm up better than
That fuck nigga try me, he gon' die, that glizzy cave him in
Surrounded by the grimy, knock below the devil, let him in

Big stick, bitch hit like metal pin
I be off that dope, they know how Trench get, yeah
Me and my brothers, we be mob-tied
I been the same since a young nigga, that way 'til I die
That nigga talk, but in my city, heard the soft side
I send that bag and catch a flight, I heard they all died

Tell 'em spin a bend, they say, "Shots fired"
Say he wanna be famous, put him on FOX 5, ayy
And I ride with the mob, you can check out mob ties
This the remix, motherfucker, stand up now
Nigga play with Unfoonk and get hogtied
Nigga play with Unfoonk, then they all die
Talking 'bout knocking off your big homie even he small fries
Why would I lie?