## Mobb Deep, Bounce

(Havoc) Yeah Another banger

You can feel me if you don't, you don't I'll feed you to the dogs like a bitch I boned My only concern is for the cash I gross A nigga more deadly up against the ropes Problem dead on tacking tours to throats Eyes, ears open you can try to get close Approach me then Get on the floor soldier like you owe me ten Spread it, never say it Actions speak louder than words Get bodied because you doubted the word Never fucked your bird, stop askin her It's not that serious, keep backin up She'll get curious, and delirious Send that bitch home on her period To stop Havoc got to kill me bro You cats listening but don't hear me though

(Chorus: Havoc)
Yo, what's the deal, deal
Play that shit I can feel, feel
Right now it's about to get real, real
Never leave home without that steel, steel
(2X)

(Prodigy) Yeah, just bounce Bounce, Bounce Let's go, let's do it, let's get it correct Let's ball, let's burn, let's all get bent Let's party and celebrate success Let's not ruin my fun, my gun will spit Nigga find you a woman you can definitely rip Ladies find you a man, go ahead get you some dick What you thought? you a big girl, I'm a big boy So let's not play these games, let's get to the point Bitch get off me, I switch plans on you There's plenty more bunnies for me These niggaz got problems? I'll straighten that promptly I'll be all over them niggaz so fast, they're so pussy Go ahead push me to tear you up Try me, blind me, force my guns You ain't built for war, you built to bounce So we gonna ride on you niggaz until the sun burn out

Chorus (2X)

Bounce, bounce, bounce

Chorus (2X)