

# Mobb Deep, Capital P, Capital H

(Intro - Nyce)

Yeah

It's The Unit man

Nobody do it like we do it you nahimsayin'?

Straight G's nigga, G's up nigga

Infamous Mobb Deep nigga

Y'all know what time it is man

We clip up over here nigga

What's Your Name Fool?

(Chorus - Prodigy)

Capital P, Bandana P, V-I-P, M-V-P

R-S-V-P or R-I-P, V-S-O-P, A-S-A-P

(Verse 1 - Prodigy)

P-C-P, P get piecy with the hoes

First they gotta come bless me

I'm, heaven's gift, heavy on the wris'

Heavy on the waist, memorise what I say so

When this shit goes down

You won't be surprised how this shit turns out

Im a gangsta you try my hand and get cut

And Hav by the raft for the AK dunn

I'm a menace, a millionaire, rich and I'm ruthless

You got plans at gettin' at P?

Don't do it

I'm a terror, white people call me black hearted nigga

My baby mom's left me, cuz she couldn't put up with my foul attitude

I'm so fucked up, and I love it

It got me to where I'm at dunn

If I had it to do over, I wouldn't change a thing

I would still shoot at world and his mom'z for that chain

I would still get cut and would still catch a fade

By the older thugs around the way (What?)

I would still get cut and would still catch a fade

By the older thugs around the way

(Nyce)

What's Your Name Fool?

(Chorus - Prodigy)

Capital P, Bandana P, V-I-P, M-V-P

R-S-V-P or R-I-P, V-S-O-P, A-S-A-P, and.

(Verse 2 - Havoc)

H-A-V, H get piecy with your hoes

First they gotta come bless me

I'm, heaven's gift, heavy on the wris'

Heavy on the waist memorise what I say

This is '06, '07, '08

You old school, fuck out my face

Who cares if you buyin' the rap

Now these rich little bastards got it on smash

We a new breed, not from the same game

Cut from the same cloth not from the same vein

If money ? flyin' out your mouth from talkin'

Then no comprende, your language is foreign

If your body language don't calm down humbly

Homicide homie if you move too suddenly

And don't fidget with your fingers

Cuz we would take that for a gang sign nigga

Revenge is food that tastes best served cold

But we like it better when it's fresh off the stove

You could get keep your things, we want your soul  
So hot, even Satan gotta go

(Nyce)  
What's Your Name Fool?

(Chorus - Havoc)  
Capital H, A-V-O-C, H class diamonds, H-S-B-C  
H killin' all these producers with his beats  
Back seat of the H-3 you H-O-E

H-A-V, H get piecy with your hoes  
first they gotta come bless me  
I'm, heaven's gift, heavy on the wris'  
heavy on the waist memorise what I say

(Outro - Nyce)  
Yea! Haha  
Hollywood Hav nigga, Las Vegas P nigga, hah  
Nyce nigga  
Ya' niggaz know what time it is man.  
Real G'z over here nigga, hah  
P - What's up nigga give me the word nigga  
I ride on these bitch ass industry niggaz all day nigga  
This is what we do ya' heard? Haha  
Yeah man we stuntin' them Porsches too nigga  
back to back you bitch ass niggaz, Yea!  
We got money nigga  
Holla at me you bitch ass niggaz  
I hate ya' niggaz man, aha  
I fuckin' hate y'all man  
Word up man  
But we ridin' out though you knowhaimsayin'  
MBK style.. Mobb Deep Style nigga  
Ya' niggaz know what time it is nigga  
Ride out nigga

(Beat fades 'til end)