

# Mobb Deep, Clap Those Thangs

(featuring 50 Cent)

(Havoc talking)

Yeah we stop f\*\*kin with theses niggaz  
It's real... it's real... yo

(Verse 1: Havoc)

This money done got a nigga like me in trouble  
I made it niggaz hated leave me dead they beloved to  
Mommy before I walked up out that door I should've hugged you  
Who's my real friends seems I'm livin in a bubble  
For cryin like a bitch nigga get your f\*\*kin firearm  
Got me blowin hollow tips right at your Teflon  
Nigga stick and move if you ain't gettin stepped on  
No heat? That's like a cop without his vest on  
We buggin constantly thuggin we ain't showin no lovin  
Ice griller than sluggin face the repercussion  
Niggaz stomach is touchin it's real not for nothin  
Keep fakin and frontin you know it's gonna be somethin  
They say you live and you learn niggaz never will learn  
Burn heavily burn when streets and music merge  
Niggaz comin at me sideways  
Nigga get your hammer and let's do this the right way for real

(Chorus: Mobb Deep) + (Havoc)

You know we pop those thangs  
(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)  
You know we pop those thangs  
(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)  
You know we pop those thangs  
(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)  
You know we pop those thangs  
(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)

(Verse 2: 50 Cent)

If you scared nigga get a gun, don't go get a dog  
Got a .44 long to put your ass in a morg  
You peace talk with your pistol I send niggaz to get you  
Ten grand to hit you the shells are sure to split you  
You chrome spot...DROP, gun in the stash... BOX  
Get your bitch ass... SHOT, standin around here  
The flow so... HOT, they say I got it... LOCKED  
Hold on a second homey let's get this clear  
The wrist stay... ROCKED, the ruger stay... COCKED  
I hope you smoke a lot 'cause I supply a weed... SPOT  
Now I got a question and I need the answer on the spot  
That bitch you with she like you or she like what you got  
It's 50 Cent and M-O-B-B breath easy  
We ain't finna kill nothin we just chillin nigga  
But look dog don't go actin loco  
You in Queens you a long way from Kansas?

(Chorus: Mobb Deep) + (Havoc)

You know we pop those thangs  
(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)  
You know we pop those thangs  
(yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)  
You know we pop those things  
(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)  
You know we pop those thangs  
(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)

(Verse 3: Prodigy)

Ay yo

Why dudes walk around with those on the hip  
The pocket or the box nigga wherever they fit  
You know we done been through the worst of the shit  
All we know is how to survive y'all niggaz eat a dick  
Eat it quick eat your food through the I.V f\*\*kin with P  
Need a plastic bag attachment to shit?  
Y'all make us so real ice grill faces before them guns popped out  
Now you look like you seen death  
You ain't ready for murder don't play with these kids  
Upgrade to a set of wings f\*\*kin with my clique  
Basically be a cold case fav real quick  
People that enjoy life they don't come to our set place your bets  
Your favorite rap is sex I swell up niggaz heads  
Frail niggaz is dead better get your weight up yeah  
You heard what we said bird niggaz ain't deaf  
F\*\*k y'all wanna do about it huh? Straight up

(Chorus: Mobb Deep) + (Havoc)  
You know we pop those thangs  
(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)  
You know we pop those thangs  
(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)  
You know we pop those thangs  
(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)  
You know we pop those thangs  
(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)