Mobb Deep, Feel My Gat Blow

(Aight, cool, *inhales* take a seat dunn) (Uh, huh, word up uh huh uh huh) (Step aside uh huh uh huh, fuckin bitches uh huh uh huh)

Chorus (Havoc) There that go, feel my gat blow (4x)

(Prodigy)

Rocket takes form, songs bring down the forum Sedate niggas and relate towards em Tech's/text marvel, Infamous cuttin sole parcel Ship a box to your local ragaposatory Mind twirler, my disc course'll throw a nigga further Off balance, expose your true colors You ain't thugged out, I damn near fell out Hearin y'all niggas run at the mouth

(Havoc)

Yo, runnin at the mouth, no-no
Put it back in replay, slow-mo, rollin for dolo
Crash shit like a 9-8 brand new whip
Flash shit like dice from diamond district
Cock biscuits, live and dangerous, the risk shit
Son ya heard, are you listening?
Then stop bitchin, cuz the gun pay, put me down get made
Get bent as hell, talk shit get laid

Chorus

(Prodigy)

There that go, two weeks
Either wit your dick or wit the fifth
I spit flames at him quicker than I forgive
Put your life on it, Mobb niggas holdin shit
Down for the cause, respect the I-M-D, or take a L
Respect my QB rep, and not yours yo
Move them niggas aside and take force dunn
You can't hold us, security can't control us
Comin out the venue toe up, what

(Havoc)

Bone your chick, push whips, invest shit
If I wreck shit, cop the next shit then make a right on red
Handle business, do shit confuse the feds
Never lose my head, push your wig instead
Rapper Noyd at my side so that set your bed
Fuck it, I'm shiesty yo there's kids to be fed
Little dunn-dunn's got me goin hard for the lump sum
Bite the hand that feed you and I let you know how we do

Chorus until fade