

# Mobb Deep, Get At Me

[Man talking]

I saw him, I saw him

There he is right over there, over there(I see him)

Okay...I got a message for you infamous

You tell that son-of-a-bitch he's made a big mistake

And you tell him personally...from me!

And stay outta here!

[Havoc]

Yeah, that's what I'm talkin about...

Real loaded, in the flesh

And we know where we aimin

Check me out...

Yo, you'se a baby boy rapper, breast-fed nigga

I'm a quiet murderer, in front the feds type nigga

Do my dirt quicker from my early days swifter

With the gat, I'm like ?? paintin that picture

Listen to the words, take it as a jewel

If I'm fuckin your 'burb, just maintain cool

Cause I won't take a el, whether in your crib or the outside world

Cause the pound clap well, like fan mail

Choose to ignore me, the warning that I gave 'em

Get at me, you and what army?

The fashion-ass niggas you hang with, have a plate of graveshift

Man down, nigga it's the same shit

Niggas like kids and I don't play with 'em

Go get your father, nigga, the smart decision

And I'm picking niggas off with the sharp precision (pow)

Niggas need to see the wis' because they heart is missin

[Chorus]

[Havoc (Prodigy)]

(Get at me)

Niggas wanna clap me

Snitches wanna rap me

Put it right where they back be

(Get at me)

Niggas wanna clap me

Snitches wanna rap me

Put it right where they back be

(Get at me)

Niggas wanna clap me

Snitches wanna rap me

Put it right where they back be

(Get at me)

Niggas wanna clap me

Snitches wanna rap me

Put it right where they back be

[Prodigy]

Yeah, nigga what's beef?

Shotties and macks, little two-shots

Four pounds and techs, arms and chest

Bag your strength, nigga them bombs and fists

Knives and forks, ain't no time to think, it's on

Just move on them niggas with excessive force

And don't stop 'til them niggas don't move no more

Broken hands, nuckles and gun handles

Dunn got his gunshot wounds through his mantle

Informers tell when snitches snitch,

Fuck them, buck more shots, get out that bitch

Cribs is found, careful when the kids is out

Torch your house, stalk your kin, bitches and friends

It get deeper than deep, dirty and foul

Fuck liquor, for my nigga, we gon' pour some blood out

It's fucked up how it goes down, innocent people blown down

My niggas is here, brace yourself

[Chorus]

[Man talking]

Now we all get to know what it's like...  
when some asshole's gonna step out of the dark  
and blow your head off...

I want you to know what it's like to live that way

[Prodigy]

First of all, we the one and only...infamous

(It's a dirty job but somebody's gotta do it)

First of all, we the one and only...

'Til the name wear out