

# Mobb Deep, Live Foul

Yeah, yeah  
Yo son  
No fucking doubt baby  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Its real, its real  
Its real, its real  
Yeah let them niggas know  
Yeah  
Say QB

(Hook)  
(Havoc) Everywhere that I go now  
I keep that thing right with me  
It is because I live foul  
Shorty like blue piece coming  
(Prodigy) I got bitches all only back  
I got niggas all in my face  
It get serious it ain't no game  
So I got to keep that thing at my waist

(Havoc)  
Which part of no games niggas don't understand  
Your dealing with one dead serious black man  
Whose first resort is to squeeze, second thought to breath  
Love this freedom so you know how I be  
And why these niggas want to pull me in  
I ask myself that same question over and over again  
It's a small world my girl, I'm smashing a friend  
Ain't no love lost might as well join the fuck in  
I've been telling niggas how my gangster get  
You can trace it all the way back to the infamous  
When niggas out now was on infamil  
Fuck a hotel nigga was fogging a windshield  
Wrecking my first wheel they was barely bulking  
Now this dun language is the motivation of their talking  
A hate in my blood you won't find one drop  
But let a nigga stunt and he will get dropped  
So

(Hook)

(Prodigy)  
Yo dun what up scream at your dog  
These niggas been wilding since niggas been gone  
Fake niggas stunt like their really that strong  
You really that bitch nigga pussy, thongs  
P that nigga that will break your jaw  
You get jumped by a mobb of niggas for sure  
Who get cut bucked and left for dead  
We get fucked sucked and extra bead  
Partying with the ladies is crazy dic  
Make you want to have babies and eat the fish  
You won't feel safe in the same place as us  
We make niggas want to stay far away from us  
We make bitches panties wet, they pray for us  
Want to see a nigga live and be safe as such  
We back with more of that murda muzik bitch  
I'm going to bang on a nigga that confuse the shit

(Hook)

(H) That thing is closer than blood and thicker than water  
(P) You niggas is like fleas and guns pluck em off dun  
(H) Scratch that itch then get rid of that bitch

(P) Then we mobb out with the sixes looking sickening  
(H) Thats when beautiful whip we tearing the streets up  
(P) We got the big stash box so we can fit the street sweeper  
(H) My duns keep it at any time its nothing  
(P) You run around like you got a pass or something

(Hook) x2