

# Mobb Deep, Matic Clips (Magic Stick Remix)

Chorus: Havoc

I got the matic clips

I know if I can dump once, I can dump twice

I let the hammers spit

Hommie don't believe me, then act up tonight, and I'll show you matics (gunshots), automatics (guns)

I got the matic clips

Verse 1: Havoc

Nigga, beef I'ma draw, coward get close then I'm lettin' it raw

Them slugs touch ya dog, ya heart bound-ta stall

Feed em' hollow tips, I ain't playin' whitcha boy

Front if you want, get shot in the mornin', mornin'

Hammer cocked, sucker them slugs gonna touch ya

Never left my clips since son got hit

When I roll, I'm gonna pack, ain't no compromising bitch

Up under my coat, from my jeans with a string,

I'm gettin it in, any club I attend (yea)

And everything I love, coward front, gettin smoked, I ain't playin games keep thinkin (ooooohhh)it's

Today's the day you gonna eat a slug

Hommie call the doctor right now cause you ain't gettin up

I copped alotta guns, they just addin up

My black techs the hand-a death (ooooohhh)

Chorus

Verse 2: Prodigy

That nigga P not the sniper, but I shoot a nigga so good he bound to die 'cause,

when it comes to techs don't test my skills, bullets I bend you over, put ya head at ya heels

Give bitches the chills, have em' payin my bills, she want a thug bangin' her out, you niggas ain't re

If I ain't got the big 3 pound with the scope, I prolly got the pocket size 25 joint

Tonight we schemin on this niggas home, he turn on the lights we be sittin in the room

Niggas like me we a dangerous thing, we shoot anywhere, anytime, down for anything

Couple a bucks make a coward heart jump, these slugs in my gun do away with chumps

When the "mobb" come to the party, they petrified, it ain't the weed gettin niggas paran

Chorus