

# Mobb Deep, Mobb Deep - Burn Something

[Prodigy]

It's always somethin' man  
It's always somethin' I swear  
Hey get started son

[Havoc]

Burn something, I'm stressed ready to hurt something  
Burn something, I wanna zone while I'm merc'n niggas  
Burn something, gotta get my lungs out the shop  
Niggas need that, it's happenin' to take me to the top  
Yeah burn something, I'm stressed ready to hurt something  
Burn something, I wanna clear my mind  
Look at niggas  
Burn something, gotta get my lungs out the shop  
Niggas need that, it's happenin' to take me to the top

[Prodigy]

They must be jokin' niggas get they face peeled open  
Guns we unload em, Mobb fixtured omen  
Plus, we hit mid-sections up  
You wit your kids and your woman boy I'm tearing you up  
You wit your moms, so what I'm airin' the block  
When you see my hand reach for my waist you better hop  
And do not fuck wit P, you goin' at me  
You better off shuttin' the fuck up, trust me  
You got a better chance stickin that Brinks truck  
Than pickin' one of us for a hug  
We properly serve  
Reugers pop and whop ya head  
Pens go off and drop you dead  
Aiiyo Littles what the fuck is the deal my nigga  
Fuck all this rappin' shit let's ride on these niggas  
Cause this song ain't for entertainment  
This is a street subpoena for y'all niggas bring it

[Havoc]

Niggas knows the deal we clap hammers and shit  
Bitches love us but niggas can't stand the clique  
And dyke women, these motherfuckers running off emotions  
Burn something, I'm ves'd ready to hurt something  
Niggas knows the deal we clap hammers and shit  
Bitches love us but niggas can't stand the clique  
And dyke women, these motherfuckers running off emotions  
Burn something, I'm stressed ready to hurt something

[Littles]

Whatchu know about two hands three guns pop out  
Them city boys that be movin' 'caine down south  
I clap for dollars and scrap about it  
I been around since Dappa Danns, rap vans  
I'm a gorilla man, I know you feel me man  
Queens I rep you flow let's do it  
Unknown marksman, I see through the scope  
Hit your frame and your souls apart and  
Number one question A & R's wanna know  
Where I stand in the dispute wit' Nas, Mobb and Jay-Z  
Fuck you pay me  
I slid in on you rap motherfuckers cause the block got lazy  
I'm from a place cannons burst, police never come  
Homie viewed my life, wrote, and got us out the slums  
Came home, the Mobb came to scoop me up  
Though I rhyme niggas still wanna shoot me up  
I'm that gangster gangster read all about me  
In your X-X-L's, Sources my crew is rowdy

When them hammers back out we leave the whole block cloudy

[Havoc]

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Niggas need that, it's happenin' to take me to the top  
Relax my mizzy and smoke that dro  
Hold her head motherfucker I'ma fuck that ho  
Let the dutch burn niggas get split fuck ya turn  
I ain't been givin' a fuck so why should I now  
Watch your mouth, nigga I'm grown you just a child  
In a mans world nigga ac'in like a little girl  
It's foul, he don't wanna blow trial, why not?  
Cause up north niggas like him get smacked around  
I never turn my back, on you faceless cowards  
Talkin' all that shit, don't know a thing about us  
I educate em with the pretty four pounder  
But each and every day we get flagrant and more fouler  
Keep it thorough, don't want that bullshit around us  
Moved away from drama but some how it found us  
It's a small thing, let that dro burn  
Nigga front he gettin' touched that's my word  
Niggas knows the deal we clap hammers and shit  
Bitches love us but niggas can't stand the clique  
And dyke women, these motherfuckers running off emotions  
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