## Mobb Deep, Spread Love

Prodigy: First of all, we the one and only Infamous

Havoc: Everybody wanna use the name

Soundin' all lame

Prodigy: We come up in the party with them shanks and things

Havoc: Have you curled up on the floor

Feelin' the pain

Prodigy: And nine times out ten we ain't even start the shit

We finish it

Then they wanna press charges

Havoc: Plus everybody and their mother wanna act tough

'Till they discover how fast a nigga leave them under white covers

Prodigy: Was a thumper Till he met the 40 thunder

Havoc: Now I feel strange when I walk by his mother

It's fucked up

Prodigy: That's how the ball bounce

Havoc: The cookie crumbles

Prodigy: That's what the guns do

Dead you On the humble

Havoc: But god fogive me niggas tryin to hit me

What I'm supposed to do You talk about my life And a nigga got a lot to loose

Prodigy: So I
Tuck the heaters
Then proceed to move
We a mob for real
You an example

## (Chorus)

You should spread love not war
Cause my shit is poppin
And I'd be god damned if you shot me
You need to spread love not war
Cause you wont feel safe
Comin out your crib, knowin that we got beef
You should spread love not war
Just think about your kids
How they need you alive for they're guidance
You need to spread love not war
Cause death hurts whole families
Imagine it's your moms that grieves

(Havoc)
Two in the neck
Yes you will, if you not feelin me yet
Outta respect
Can't stand it man, you niggas is set
Sweatin hard ain't do shit
But run your list
When a nigga get confronted

All he do is take the fifth Not the long, talk about the four Niggas is raw You ain't know, now you know Leakin down on the floor Never a need for my words Believe what you heard Never flash a gat and go bust it That shit is absurd Cause I be right back To my brother say word You got to drive, no doubt I cock it bein tougher for herbs Cause the Plot is power An I do it for hours Won't save me for a minute Till I move on you cowards Direct Drama to us Infamous be the ones and we rowdy Million dollar ballad Make an album, get classes

## (Chorus)

(Prodigy) Look around your surrounded by the M-O-B B-D-E-E-P Infamous niggas rep Queensbridge housing P's My dunns come through with the big long chains Plus we got bullets, to blow your brains Niggas learn when they feel the pain Know what I'm sayin? Straight like that Standin ovation with max We clap niggas for less Splash niggas for laughs Shift the game Raise your odds I need 93 thousand for 16 bars Put out the movie, the hoods rush the stores 700 thousand from out the doors We the most thorough Need I say more? The hoes love the morque Cause we so raw Handcuff you whore When P come through the scene Glowin like a black light on white clothing

## (Chorus 2x)

You should spread love not war Cause my shit is poppin And I'd be god damned if you shot me You need to spread love not war Cause I don't give a fuck (echoing) You should spread love not war