

Mobb Deep, U.S.A. (Aiiight Then)

Eh yo this ones for all my m o b b
And my out of state niggas reppin NYC
To my duns up in the clink stuck in the thing
For my dogs on the corner that cook they own weight
For young lords livin like old time kings
And old timers puttin young bloods on them things
Just a lil something for ya block to sing

Can you relate?

Do you feel me?

Aiiight then

Mind like the dutch

Flow wit her backwards

Couldn't clear my style like Anita Baker Rapture

Fratuure

Cry now laugh later

We assist and compute data

On ya IBM

Dime bitches I be eyein them

Shoot me down a hundred times

Still come up wit new rhymes

Rec exects dont like me

Come up with new rhymes

See you want it and you give a push for all mankind

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Do you feel me?

Aiiight then

Mike Tyson style

Animal duns

We live wild

Too many ways to die

We alive for now

We cross borders

Take the guns along with us

Defend infamous to the fullest

Protect my duns that came with me

They move with me

Its risky

For you to try to approach the god shiftly

We all gorgeous

The most fly

The illest

Its amazing what my mens do to ya bitches

While you bearin witness

We handelin ya chick b'ness (business)

Thuggin out druggin out ya know the dealins

Picture you dead and in the raw

Flippin 2 not ready for what you and

Moms already missin you

Old fool from the old school

You 36

I been doin this since niggas sellin nicks

Gettin head from tricks

Takin shorts for kicks

Niggaz mad ain't tell them where the stash was at

If she a dime baby moms

Know we baggin' that

Smack em with the gat

(what) React that
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Can you relate?
Do you feel me?
Aiight then
And to my fifth ward clique (how you like this)
And to my dirty south thugs (how you like this)
And to my westside niggas (yes you like this)
And to my Chi-town gangstas keep thuggin it
Connect the dots
Merge with many a block
My porto rock representitives blow plenty of shots
Its love sincerely
Even my heart
For those that relate to this here song
Thug of the age yo
Have you noddin off like good dope
And if the good then go regardless
Finish it when you want to start shit
Turn the body into carcus
Handle mines regardless
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Do you feel me?
Aiight then
And for my midwest terrorists rock this
For my New Orleans team they cant stop us
And to my Little Rock clique y'all is heartless
This for my Beantown dogs in the life is
From Seattle to ping houses
Unified States of America lets get it right shit