

Big Mountain "Recognize & Realize"

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[Havoc:]

Yo it's the real, son you know how it go Ass out like a child get blown you on the streets though Regulatin s.o's, eternal banger leave your jug vain hangin

You want beef, it aint bangin

Foul memories, you was bent but you remember it's the infamous

Never took our shoes off when we handle

Stash gash gortex

Swimmin hennee leave the floor wet

Stormed out, man down make leakin on the compound To all you fake crooks, stay shook, frontin with those thug looks

Get yo mug cooked and plus your thug took

You overlook the fact that shit was real

Now I got to take that ass to school for real

My click did pussy niggas down with the quick

My peeps guzzilin while your crew was takin sips

Set the vault lampin comin through comin through

Q B in this muthafucker what you wanna do

[Big Noyd:]

The trife life of living famous bustin' shots live it's dangerous

In midnight we do it right in broad light

The trife life rough wearin' handcuffs like bracelets 25 to life we faced it

Got on the run and got wasted

Mad agony havin me more vexed

Got me pullin' out techs on opposite sex

The cream got me fiend for masterville scheme

Like doin' drivebys in stretched limozeens

I got tons of guns my niggas on the run pack the nickel plated ones

Get the cheddar however dun cause niggas got dreams

Painted king the drug sling got they brain drained Just to sling cocaine continusly seriously

My brain blunted the lye done it

We makin' hundreds that's all we wanted

To see my I'll mean team seein cream The Infamous comin outta Queens Yo check it check it

[Prodigy:]

Yo it's the Pee me and the N.O.Y.D. We put the chedda togetha so we can double the o.z. It grows like some family trees and beanstalks Some hustlers naturally born with street smarts Yo Karate it's you and Gotti y'all lift the weight Me and Noyd attempt staring down at the plate The Mobb niggas living wild inside of New York state The five gates is a nigga is shook let him shake While the coke back Chef trip cook a boulder over the shoulder With the wonders with they hands in pot holders Soloist get rolled over Rappin' Noyd takin' over you crossed over Then you bucked in October November, December came out the hospital keyed up Paralysed from your feet up now slow ya speed up

[Hook:]

Got my click ready ready to murda mad shit, mad shit
You pop mad shit what's the verdict
Humbly stumble on infamous just be runnin on your
weak click
Get mad bent, lay back we peeps ya
Cookin material, what gat we scratch serial
You leary though, we 'liver you to your funeral
Assumin that you got the heart to bust back, I'm in the
cut with not one
But two gats

[Prodigy:]

Yo it's the P realisticly speakin, get left leakin
Reality bites, I strike back, we even
You still breathin make sure his heart stop beatin
You bleed on top the concrete, found indecent
Blank out when I see you, send shots at your cerebral
Go at your throat like a pit bul
Stop and feed you to the vultures, like reek scotchers
Your left limb is from start to finish
Your whole squad get hit hard
I run with a foul type nigs is war scarred
Resembalin Vietnam, infaltries that bomb
Your head nigga, headquaters we take over
My snake niggas crew strike like that of a cobra
Constrict like boas, wrap tight around your soldiers
Enclosed in, trapped within the clutches of madmen

[Big Noyd:]

Yo what's the verdict about that small cat you coulda murdered

Long back when you used to keep the gat in the engine,

Now rememberin, sayin don't flip, when the mac spits, somebody

Bound to get hit and snitch

You know the shit's been gone for a minute, come on You still in it, runnin with the team gettin that cream Do your thing, I respect that, you know that

The guards in charge, whenever you involved, I know the mobb's

On they job

When you creep, I know you go deep, no sleep and more heat

Peal that cap, he nothin sweet it somethin though You got me serious, now I'm furious what's next, a cat get clapped and

Offer reflex the thug in the blood for pops, dukes, even my mom too

Held me in the arm felt my doose goose, she said no need to be afraid to

Bleed, Baby please hold the heat with ease, and don't pull it, just squeeze

Ever since I elevated, got my mind situated in due time Got to get mine, shine they mind, check this chrome nine, I'm gettin busy

Lookin spiffy, I'm gettin em and hittin em paranoid shittin me

[Hook:]

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Get mad bent, lay back we peeps ya Cookin material, what gat we scratch serial You leary though, we 'liver you to your funeral Assumin that you got the heart to bust back I'm in the cut with not one, but two gats

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