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## Havoc "On A Mission"

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Prodigy (Havoc)

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Ayyo H (What up my nigga?)

U did it again nigga (haa haa, yeah)

Check this shit rite here (aaiiight)

Huum huum (yo) Huum huum

Chorus - Prodigy and Havoc

This rap shit gon' be the death of me dunn, Scary I'm not playing I'ma murk some, Or get murked son, whatever comes first fuck it, I'm on a mudafuckin mission

This rap shit gon be the death of me kid, Uniformed cops and the D's can get it, 8900 days of my life you gots to be kidding, I'm on a mudafucking mission,

Prodigy

Better come through like the ATF, Or better yet the army nigga I show you strength, My guns turn heads til it zon you nigga, Blistining bomb a nigga straight off the map, And is sad to know, I ain't got a lot of time left to go, So in the meantime Ima rap for sho, and live my life With no regrets I'm driving this Vogue, I'm running this show, and this is what I feel about Joe, Bitch ass nigga, you think you know me? Nah before the record, You'z a bitch ass nigga, and I must got a lion heart and few brave bredren,

Let's take it to the grave cousin,

Still worship these earthy things nigga I'm bugged in,

Chorus - Prodigy and Havoc

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## Havoc

Shisty hoes and fake niggas, I apply pressure to them, And put the barrel to the lens of your next to kin, And these hoes wanna set me up again, I walk these streets with my pound and the devilish grin,

I be damned if I let you get all close to me, The only ones that close is friends if not bounce, Nigga had to bleed a ouce before he got the picture, Put this mudafucking heat in you mouth, Instead of talking and mumbling shit but he's sorry he did it.

Sorry didn't do it and ima put you through it, When I leave baby girl tell em daddy didn't do it, Daddy don't bother nobody he on some cool shit, Believe that if you want, stolo homie have em swallow in his front,

So P (what up) cock back the mudafuckin pumpin, Ima pull the rest of the shit out of the trunk

Chorus - Prodigy and Havoc

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Havoc ad libs…

## Music fades out

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