

## Chad Brock

### "It Could Happen To You"

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Intro/Chorus:

4 pound, hit you up with rounds  
Leave a man down  
Wrappin on a rat  
The Infamous nuff said (Enough said motherfucker)  
and when it happens  
Off guard watch reaction (Watch his reaction)  
Look him in his eyes, cock back, commence clappin  
and it could happen to you

Verse 1: Havoc

It's old love, I could see the eyes up above  
watchin, waitin for me to slip  
lose grip, opposition got me on their list  
I get freshed by Jase  
he threw all the fakes  
I want my cake and eat it too  
Wash it down with brews  
Spent a half a milli on gats  
You know the drilli  
Smack em all buster silly, got dough on the philly  
and store-willies, it's the NY City  
Hazardous, dangerous game of da  
sticky motherfucker keepin undercover  
Stick-n-move, Gators to Timb shoes  
Jeans to tuxedos  
Second motion, son, I be do  
down below ya best  
Sunnin, runnin outta overpower  
freeze the counter, ???? and powder  
Distant, Gotti on some flip shit  
Resco his cool piece, too grimy now ya death row  
to test smokes, hazardous the most  
Slow you up like dust  
Coke white you get crushed  
You modernise  
Infamous come thru like the homicide  
Hit guys, rip Dons, get mines, the thin line

Chorus

Verse 2: Prodigy

Infamous who rap shit, power moves and connect wit  
empire, bless all my sons wit  
bank accounts  
many mansions down south  
Fuck ABT, got protected  
War strategies perfected  
Bent all day, Alize party  
Golf, fuck par 3, pimp, pusher, playa, couldn't be me  
Hennessy raps, fully loaded with gats  
Now how you like that  
Time lapse  
you lose, shoulda been strapped!  
Be on your back like a new born  
Niggas is corn-born, wit  
real cats who do this all day long  
On and on til the break of dawn, it don't stop  
Shit is hot like PJ's infested with cops  
Jakes on a nigga ass, ninja break em like glass  
Interrogated, they won't last  
Would it make you laugh or make you cry?  
On this side it's do-or-die  
Ya get dead plus sun-dried, you're small fry  
We on time with this, mace blindin shit  
Gold mindin it, extended 9 clips  
Trife life got my mind keyed up  
pull out the Tek-nology and team-o  
with my cats and ??? blast  
Direct splats to your jawbone  
I lift that head up, homes, bent they hos and putos  
Injured kid, Mobb-tician is the laws of life  
Ain't it interestin, listen  
It could happen to you

Bridge:

Now what would you think? (I don't know)  
What would you do? (I don't know)  
Can't beat ya gat, can't find ya crew  
Far away from home in a land not new  
So boom, outta place and I sue ya crew  
Son, yo, they steppin in you  
And it could happen to you

Outro: Havoc

Knowhutl'msayin? Said word to mutha, son!  
Feels like a dream (word!)

It's like I just woke up, know!msayin?  
I woke up in a like-like an ill sweat, son  
Word up, this shit had me shook, son!  
I don't know, man!  
Fuckin around with them other cats

4 pound, get hit with rounds  
Leave a man down  
Wrappin on a rat  
The Infamous nuff said  
(Enough motherfuckin said!)

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