

M**"Get Dealt With"**

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(Prodigy)

I got my clique ready ready for hand to hand combo
Harms break em down rapper Noyd cut his throat
Don swoop em up or Gotti stomp em out
Each twin grab a arm pick this nigga up
Knitty turn his face to me let me break him up
I throw him up against the wall and put a hole in his
face so big
it almost took his whole face off
We got to take position ready for faceoff
With blitz like Dallas ain't no Superbowl faceoff
We form like niggas in the yard up north
with long swords, ready for war, who paid cost
and take ya life lost, never found again boss
A job well done, relax, throw back fifths
of Bacardi Limon, fifteenths of hash get lit
Fuckin with the fabulous Mobb, yeah you were sick
Lunatic nigga jump up or got hit
with max and Teks and silencers spit
Shots whiz past your earlobe and shit
That's the sound of a nigga who almost felt it
Got you runnin, dodgin, coverin, shelterin
Bullets rippin thru the fabric of ya shirt, it's meltin it
You bleed again, we just another nigga dealt with
Intruder Alert! Our house is nothin like the Covenant
We hold big shit like a bitch hold one in the oven

(Havoc)

Well if it ain't drama, money above broke bitches
Simple minded niggas, Alpha have it positioned
That's opposition, wettin me competition
Suddenly and outta tha blue and now I see
by myself, by myself and rollin mad trees
Paranoid on point and now I see who's who
This thing was fake ones outta the immediate crew
Life I take one if you jeopardise my do
You're small mi-nute, gotta death to deal with aces up
You overbided and in the Bridge you go stuck
This ain't a card game but in perspective it's the same

Put two and two together-Mobb Deep with one name
Contain drama like Outbreak, you order drama
We outtake and then take you out
Keep it real and throw the fake out
Raise the stakes up, hit you off from the waste up
That's how it is and how it is is kinda fucked up
Butter beats bangin got ya whole clique singin
on a corner while it's rainin, 4 pound left cha ears
ringin
Delete those and keep my shit discrete, niggas is trash
rhyme
Totally offbeat and outta sync with they light
E & J bent tight, niggas slow ya roll
Ya ??? now ya bleedin tonight for no reason
Wanna be max and does get smacked, show no love
Crush ya team like the bear hug
The Infamous'll do dirt, dead as smear like mud
New York new get-it-greens, I feel no pity
no remorse, takin it to the source of course
Bare that ass thug real kid, it's only your mask
that you wear, take off
Cop out feel the blast BOOM on top BOOM BOOM gat-
for-gat
And all the rules got the drop on you
And let the nickel nine pop on you

(Prodigy)

Yo
My crew in the front got it locked
My live niggas in the back got the gats blowin out'cha
back
What the deal, what them tough looks and eye contact
Starin all up in ya cornea, ya cornea lack
the look of a true-to-life, crime niggas attack
Go at the first nigga that front and overread
Ya get dealt with

Chorus:

Dealt with quick
Eye position get melted by hot shit, he felt it
repeat x 2

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