

The Searchers

"Infamous Mobb"

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Intro:

We gonna dim the lights.

Hook:

The Infamous Mobb

Big Noyd on his job

Yo son you know what the deal is yeah, spark the lye.

Do my thing kid. Yo

Big Noyd in the house for the motherfuckin' 380.

Havoc:

Rappin' Noyd takin' the world over

Universal the Mobb soldiers we explode like super nova

And implode your whole sculpture

We make quota and cook up some big boulder

We gettin' older time flies we gettin' older

You play the sofa while we excel over the sky rocket

You flee we gonna drop it

Now reminisce over that time you felt some hot shit

We cash profit or for cracks we rock chop it and shot

pop it

Desperate attempts to try to stop it

And you be callin' it quits or rappin' Noyd kick that

locked up shit

Big Noyd:

I peep wild bucks comin' to jail switch they sex up

It's fucked up niggas get banked up others hang up

The thugs in population be reppin' steppin' for the
phone piece

You ass you get splashed in the dome piece

Can't hold your own either

Pack up or get jacked up that's why I strap up with my
back up

Against the wall when it's time to brawl

I'm throwin' blows at devils like Prodigy

Livin' underneath the roof with 50 thieves

And the ? is bound to get cha

Latin Kings wearin' greens runnin' teef from the island
of the Sing Sing

Representin' Queens to the fullest I hold my own
watchin' my dome
While I jones for they home they call me a klepto
Cause I be leavin' niggas wet though
Dead and stinkin' constantly fully blown leakin'
I'm black half Puerto Rican hypothetically speakin'
Monocones gettin' blown sleepin'
I stay strappin' never yappin' that it can't happen
But when you bring it come prepared never scarred
captain
Don't never sain knuckle down spit our bangers do our
thing
Till one of us be bleedin' then be headed to the bing
I'm not bionic I'm just a convict puffin' chronic
Protectin' my way nigga dig it's ironic
Enough to make you bust make you wanna cuss
Nigga what the fuck you ain't tough shit ain't sweet shit
is serious
You must be delirious you kidding me talking bout you
gettin' me and
rippin' me
Rather grab a mo and rip it slow like a penetentary
Nigga please I been in and out the joint since '93 what
So what the fuck you think you tellin' me nigga what
what what

Hook

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