

Mobb Deep "Capital P Capital H"

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[Intro - Nyce]

Yeah

It's The Unit man

Nobody do it like we do it you nahimsayin'?

Straight G's nigga, G's up nigga

Infamous Mobb Deep nigga

Y'all know what time it is man

We clip up over here nigga

What's Your Name Fool?

[Chorus - Prodigy]

Capital P, Bandana P, V-I-P, M-V-P

R-S-V-P or R-I-P, V-S-O-P, A-S-A-P

[Verse 1 - Prodigy]

P-C-P, P get piecy with the hoes

First they gotta come bless me

I'm, heaven's gift, heavy on the wris'

Heavy on the waist, memorise what I say so

When this shit goes down

You won't be surprised how this shit turns out

Im a gangsta you try my hand and get cut

And Hav by the raft for the AK dunn

I'm a menace, a millionaire, rich and I'm ruthless

You got plans at gettin' at P?

Don't do it

I'm a terror, white people call me black hearted nigga

My baby mom's left me, cuz she couldn't put up with

my foul attitude

I'm so fucked up, and I love it

It got me to where I'm at dunn

If I had it to do over, I wouldn't change a thing

I would still shoot at world and his mom'z for that chain

I would still get cut and would still catch a fade

By the older thugs around the way (What?)

I would still get cut and would still catch a fade

By the older thugs around the way

[Nyce]

What's Your Name Fool?

[Chorus - Prodigy]

Capital P, Bandana P, V-I-P, M-V-P
R-S-V-P or R-I-P, V-S-O-P, A-S-A-P, and.

[Verse 2 - Havoc]

H-A-V, H get piecy with your hoes
First they gotta come bless me
I'm, heaven's gift, heavy on the wris'
Heavy on the waist memorise what I say
This is '06, '07, '08
You old school, fuck out my face

Who cares if you buyin' the rap
Now these rich little bastards got it on smash
We a new breed, not from the same game
Cut from the same cloth not from the same vein
If money ? flyin' out your mouth from talkin'
Then no comprende, your language is foreign
If your body language don't calm down humbly
Homicide homie if you move too suddenly
And don't fidget with your fingers
Cuz we would take that for a gang sign nigga
Revenge is food that tastes best served cold
But we like it better when it's fresh off the stove
You could get keep your things, we want your soul
So hot, even Satan gotta go

[Nyce]

What's Your Name Fool?

[Chorus - Havoc]

Capital H, A-V-O-C, H class diamonds, H-S-B-C
H killin' all these producers with his beats
Back seat of the H-3 you H-O-E

H-A-V, H get piecy with your hoes
first they gotta come bless me
I'm, heaven's gift, heavy on the wris'
heavy on the waist memorise what I say

[Outro - Nyce]

Yea! Haha
Hollywood Hav nigga, Las Vegas P nigga, hah
Nyce nigga
Ya' niggaz know what time it is man.
Real G'z over here nigga, hah
P - What's up nigga give me the word nigga
I ride on these bitch ass industry niggaz all day nigga
This is what we do ya' heard? Haha
Yeah man we stuntin' them Porsches too nigga
back to back you bitch ass niggaz, Yea!

We got money nigga
Holla at me you bitch ass niggaz
I hate ya' niggaz man, aha
I fuckin' hate y'all man
Word up man
But we ridin' out though you knowhimsayin'
MBK style.. Mobb Deep Style nigga
Ya' niggaz know what time it is nigga
Ride out nigga

[Beat fades 'til end]

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