

Mobb Deep

"Clap Those Thangs Ft.50 Cent"

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Yeah, we stop fuckin' with theses niggaz
It's real, it's real, yo

This money done got a nigga like me in trouble
I made it niggaz hated, leave me dead they beloved to
Mommy, before I walked up out that door, I should've
hugged you
Who's my real friends? Seems I'm livin' in a bubble

For cryin' like a bitch nigga, get your fuckin' firearm
Got me blowin' hollow tips right at your Teflon
Nigga, stick and move if you ain't gettin' stepped on
No heat? That's like a cop without his vest on

We buggin' constantly thuggin', we ain't showin' no
lovin'
Ice griller than sluggin', face the repercussion
Niggaz stomach is touchin', it's real not for nothin'
Keep fakin' and frontin', you know it's gonna be
somethin'

They say you live and you learn niggaz never will learn
Burn heavily, burn when streets and music merge
Niggaz comin' at me sideways
Nigga get your hammer and let's do this the right way
for real

You know we pop those thangs
(Yo, you scared, get it, dog, you gully, get a gun)
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If you scared nigga, get a gun, don't go get a dog
Got a 44 long to put your ass in a morgue
You peace talk with your pistol, I send niggaz to get you
Ten grand to hit you, the shells are sure to split you

You chrome spot drop, gun in the stash box
Get your bitch ass shot standin' around here
The flow so hot, they say I got it locked
Hold on a second, homey, let's get this clear

The wrist stay rocked, the ruger stay cocked
I hope you smoke a lot 'cause I supply a weed spot
Now I got a question and I need the answer on the spot
That bitch you with, she like you or she like what you
got

It's 50 Cent and M O B B, breath easy
We ain't finna kill nothin', we just chillin' nigga
But look, dog, don't go actin' loco
You in Queens, you a long way from Kansas

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Ay yo, why dudes walk around with those on the hip?
The pocket or the box nigga wherever they fit
You know we done been through the worst of the shit
All we know is how to survive, y'all niggaz eat a dick

Eat it quick, eat your food through the I.V fuckin' with P
Need a plastic bag attachment to shit?
Y'all make us so real ice grill faces, before them guns
popped out
Now you look like you seen death

You ain't ready for murder, don't play with these kids
Upgrade to a set of wings, fuckin' with my clique
Basically be a cold case fav real quick
People that enjoy life they don't come to our set, place
your bets

Your favorite rap is sex, I swell up niggaz heads
Frail niggaz is dead, better get your weight up, yeah
You heard what we said, bird niggaz ain't deaf
Fuck y'all wanna do about it, huh? Straight up

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