

## Mobb Deep "Dump Featuring Nate Dogg"

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(feat. Nate Dogg)

Yeah.. c'mon man  
[Nate] Dump dump dump  
You know this shit is ours man  
This is our field man  
[Nate] Dump dump dump  
Y'all niggaz need to just leave this shit to us  
[Nate] Dump dump dump  
Corny-ass niggaz, aiyyo  
[Nate] Dump dump dump

[Havoc]  
That's that hard shit  
That hit a nigga up in his car shit, this war bitch  
Somehow I feel we need more of the thing  
Instinct to get that paper, know it's all in my vein  
You rookies need to be toilet trained  
You faggots shittin everywhere that you eatin  
That's why the coroner came  
You never know, when the tec'll blow  
Wet you and catch you off guard  
Niggaz know that I crept slow  
And never fold bitch, hollows we let 'em go  
And hope them little jugs you sold cover your medical  
Y'all don't wanna bump heads with us  
Dump lead head to head with us (nah)  
And ain't no leg-in homey, neck and up  
It come to beef, you know we chef-fen it up (all day  
baby)  
And ain't nobody do it better than us  
Dry snitch and we wettin you up  
[Nate] Dump dump dump

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]  
Many men try to set me up to watch me die  
Tie me up and put me in the trunk then wave bye-bye  
(dump dump dump)  
Everyone who know me know that I'm Mobb Deep and I  
Keep it true and ain't afraid to shoot so duck when I  
(DUMP DUMP DUMP)  
Ain't gon' catch me slippin up

Ain't gon' catch me give it up (dump dump dump)  
Ain't gon' hear me creepin up  
Roll down the window I'm about to (DUMP DUMP DUMP)

[Prodigy]

Nigga I'll smack that smirk right off your face  
You listen to jerk music, this is Mobb Deep  
You ain't never seen or heard no shit like this  
Until you purchase our CD, it's very worth it  
Don't confuse our album with that "Mix Tape" shit  
Those our scratch, basically our throwaway shit  
And nobody wrap the street like the Infamous clique  
Slash Jive, now we got millions to work with  
And we Violators too, so you know we overdoin it  
What's stoppin the crew, only death can ruin it (bring it)  
Homey been there and done that, and still they wanna  
come back  
And shoot us down (blaow blaow blaow)  
Our advice, you want somethin done right  
Then you better come and do it yourself  
We give shooters this shits, make O.G.'s get they gun  
off the shelf  
And blow the dust off they old snub-nose three pound  
[Nate] Dump dump dump

[Chorus]

[Nate Dogg]

Shoot 'em up now bang, bang  
Don't fuck around with the wrong mayne  
In every fuckin city it's the same thang  
Don't be sayin nothin stupid to a grown mayne  
Shoot 'em up now bang, bang  
It really ain't the same, now the game changed  
Got me grippin on my weapon just to main-tain  
Fill you full of holes and get my name changed

[Chorus]

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