

Mobb Deep "Dump"

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Yeah, yeah, come on man
(Dump dump dump)
You know this shit is ours man this is our field man
(Dump dump dump)
Y'all niggaz need to just leave this shit to us
(Dump dump dump)
Cornny-ass niggaz, aiiyo
(Dump dump dump)

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 fagots shitting everywhere that you eating
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 wetting you up
(Dump dump dump)

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 slipping up, ain't gon' catch me

give it up
(Dump dump dump)
Ain't gon' hear me creeping up roll down the window
I'm about to
(Dump dump dump)

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 overdoing it
What's stopping 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 something 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
(Dump dump dump)

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give it up
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Ain't gon' hear me creeping up roll down the window
I'm about to
(Dump dump dump)

Shoot 'em up now bang, bang
Don't fuck around with the wrong man
In every fucking city it's the same thing
Don't be saying nothing stupid to a grown man

Shoot 'em up now bang, bang

It really ain't the same, now the game changed
Got me gripping on my weapon just to maintain
Fill you full of holes and get my name changed

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