

## **Mobb Deep**

# **"Flood The Block"**

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Yeah, yeah, yeah  
All day baby, all day

I'ma flood the block block, with all that shit  
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I'ma flood the block block, with all that shit

You know my story, you can feel me, you know how I  
get done  
I'm bout the money, I been at it for a little while never  
put the metal down  
Hunger never satisfy, billion dollar snicker bar  
And once I settle down, pre-nup to the lucky broad  
A Bentley coupe, a bless in the backseat  
First day, once they hand over them keys  
Couple of g's, I'm trickin' on the watermelon trees  
So high, so stuck, like Jay's Rucker team

On the bus no diss f'real stuck  
Just countin' that, money and still visit my niggaz on the  
island  
The money mountain I climb it, it won't stop  
My money too dirty to ever go pop  
It's a lot, you could do with a fifty [Incomprehensible]  
watch 0.40  
Steadily, eliminate, competition and flood  
That block with the Primo, 'cuz the Trunkilo  
Not for too long, gotta stay on top of your people

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It don't matter if it's the winter or summertime  
I got the mac in my pants  
Make niggards do that dance, they fuck with mines

It always come a time, when it's time to flip  
You only flippin' when you hit by a gun of mines  
You broke and you wanna shine, you in a dollar van  
I'm in a OH-5 G-55  
That girl you with's a friend of mine, I hope that's not  
yo' wife  
You wouldn't do that if you seen the bitch other side

We ain't got time for peasants, the streets need our  
presence  
They not gettin' fed from them other guys  
We in the hood like drugs, if we ain't out on tour  
With Mobb Deep written on the headline  
While y'all poppin' all that lip  
We does what y'all talk and more of that kid  
Unfold one of my knots, it look like a brick  
We'll never go broke, while you sit and bitch

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