

# Mobb Deep "Gang Bang"

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(feat. Tony Yayo)

[Tony Yayo:]

Yeah its the Talk Of New York nigga  
This is gang bang music

[Chorus: Tony Yayo]

Guns is razors and bitches is faggots  
And drugs is drugs when you catch them habits  
Bloods ain't homies and crips ain't cuz  
You got neutral niggas, Latin Kings and Niet thugs  
Witnessed jail and street shit its all the same  
Alls you do is get a number and you put in change  
And that time in the box make your ass insane  
Niggas comin' home from bids not actin' the same

[Verse 1: Havoc]

Yo who the illest in recent memory  
Mention me heavilly  
On these streets and penitentiarys  
Spit every breath of me  
Only a couple of niggas out there runnin' neck and  
neck with me  
I'm a be on top regardless faggot put that on  
everything  
Wrote a track like a gat to me  
Don't let me cock it i'm a opportunist rap, sell it in order  
to profit  
Rap or drug game I rob the workers  
We on the block killin' em baby the music is murder  
And every year that go by you know it only get worser  
I only get better  
We clap for the cheddar  
They keep thinkin' that lifes a opera  
Do dirt get caught send you them coppers  
Call me a hood janitor I move with the sweeper  
And don't get it twisted homie yeah i'm good with the  
beaters  
Thats what the heat for, here to de-ice you  
We don't even know you yeah and we don't like you

[Chorus: Tony Yayo]

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[Verse 2: Prodigy]

Guns is guns if you pull you pussy  
Hard bodiest thugs, du rags, jewelry  
The Bells is the cops  
The Queenies is crack  
Michelle is the court  
Michael is smack  
Uptop is New York  
Down bottoms the South  
LA LA Land is Cali where they catch you hangin' out  
In the sun in the fun like everything good  
get your valuables, your life and everything took  
Back home to QB that mean Queens Bridge  
Drinkin' Henny in your memory this ain't Nas kid  
Smokin' that piff thats purple haze  
Thats weed thats mixed with a little morphine  
Thats dope, thats word to my kids I kill  
Even if you just want to fight my bullshit is real  
Ah my little mans fiendin' for me to promote him  
To a higher rank than where he at at the moment

[Chorus: Tony Yayo]

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