

Mobb Deep "Keep It Thoro"

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Oh, y'all niggas killer now? Oh, word
Catch you comin' out your fuckin' crib, nigga
Yeah, catch a fuckin' bullet, nigga

Ayo, I break bread, ribs, hundred dollar bills
Peel on Ducatis and other four wheels
Write a book full of medicine and generate mill's
Tour the album, only for more sales

We used to catch those on the block with crills
Now it's paid shows, promoters post up bills
Sign dems only if the math is real
If you can't match numbers then you can't have
The 'Head Nigga In Charge' and shit

Live nigga, rhymes, artist
Pardon, P dub shines regardless
Remorseless, haunt niggas like Poltergeist
My advice 'fore you get like that, is think twice

'Fore you move on it, put jewels on it, who want it?
Loose niggas make the news when we start formin'
Snatch stripes off a nigga's uniform often
Doin' it past yo' delf, you way out your jurisdiction

Why niggas bullshit on the grill?
I don't fuck around, dunny, this move's real
I keep it thoro, nigga

Yo, let me back up for 'em, lemme back up, yo, yo

Why niggas bullshit on the grill?
I don't fuck around, dunny, this move's real
I gave birth to your whole style and feel
How do it feel to hold my dick in public?

Cock blower, duplicate rap cloner
It's me and you, do it live on stage for Dolo
I smack niggas like you, smash niggas by the tools
Grab niggas by the throat, show and prove

Rhymes cocky, crazy ill, mad rowdy

Did a buck off of my shit and wrapped your outtie
Temperamental, I snap quick, very touchy
Ayo, my attitude is all fucked up and real shitty

I rap like no one out there can fuck wit me
You feel different, niggas see me
I throw a TV at you, crazy bitches say, "P, you
crazy"
A 'Pain In Da Ass', nah but 'Fuck U, Pay Me'

I'm no shorty, nigga, I stop your glory
I'm a thorough street nigga for real, you just applaud
me
Avoid P, man, take your baby mom's advice
I'm nothin' sweet, ill with the guns, you pay the price

When you see me in the streets, soldier, salute me
You just a groupie, oh, you gangsta? Then shoot me
Who gives a fuck really? I miss my nigga, Twin
Kill me, so I can join the rest of my falls up in the
Heavens

You rap niggas make me laugh, y'all crazy ass
And I don't give a fuck what you sold, that shit is trash
Bang this 'cuz I guarantee that you bought it
Heavy airplay all day wit no chorus, I keep it thoro,
nigga

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