Mobb Deep "Man Down"

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That's my word, God, kick that thug shit, God
Kick that motherfuckin' thug shit man, word up, man
(What's up, son? What's up?)
Word up, get go
(No doubt, nigga)
Money no represent, knowl'msayin'?
(All the time, baby)

No doubt
(Youknowl'msayin'?)
Who we got here, son?
(Shine, baby, shine)
(Look)
Look who we have here, yo
(Up in the sky, sky)

Here come the vultures, the Mobb-laced potent rap shit Perhaps, kid, make it happen, start the flippin' You fuckin' comic, who you kidding? My nigga's laughing, blood bathin', the world's greatest

In-famous crime-zanous to interfere would be dangerous

Plane descent, stand clear, save your strength You couldn't do the limp if you was coked up By my Z'd up, whatever the fuck, who gives a fuck? You get fucked

My coalition specializes in collision

The clash of the cliques, the duel o' the iron mac Spit and leave ya half-split

You'll be missin' much more than a fraction when it's time for action

Hit 'em while a man down, make that nigga backspin Trapped up, a [unverified] madman

We blastin', you're collapsin', heavily light my gold Mac 10

Get imprisoned with dem raps they have you relapsin' You get castin' the Mobb, deaf and assin'

We face splashin', dope fake's ice-pick stabbin' He slow leakin', he 'ternally bleedin' for speakin' Outta place, niggas get placed back indecent Live at the main event may I present Screamin' out loud for any squad that's deaf My Infamous Mobb, ya heart throb, hold ya breath It's KO from dead arm rights and hard lefts Another satisfied consumer who got blessed Single out ya army til' there's no man left

Man down
(Man down, down, down, down)
Man down
(Man down, down, down, down)
Man down
(Man down, down, down, down)
Lay the fuck down

Infamous cartel, visible evidence
We scarred well, associated team benevolent
Never hesitant, opposition get settled here with
Sharp shit that'll rip through one hundred layers of
Kevlar
Sharp like the jim star, exiled, son, he get sent far

Sharp like the jim star, exiled, son, he get sent far He's the foulest, QBC gat bust the loudest Below profile, peep style, thirsty prowest

Catchin' court cases, pay for your legal aid Son, that's money wasted, I ain't got time for that Invest third place on my best sold rap On the scrap from the ignorant cats It'll be dead in a few, just like that Couldn't bust his gat right (Yo, y'know what?)

But now you bucked your own man, amateur ass
Homeboy take that ass to class
But you cut in, duckin' a reality blast
You catch a D minus fuckin' with New York's finest
The conversation from them outsiders
Dick riders, connivers bomb ya camp
We know survivors, push you off guard, got homicidin'
We analysin', tell you up front ain't no surprises
We take you down first 'round, give ya man pound

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Check it out, dun, them niggas ain't ones
To be blowin' off the top and shit, I'm tired of shit
Dun, I'm about to dot the bitch and leave him stiff
Toss me the fifth so I can bless the God with gift
Yo nigga Noyd, what's the topic? Yo, the topic is this
Let me start from the beginning at the top of the list
First of all them tight niggas with that space-down shit

I stick a rocket up in they ass and give 'em a lift
My marvelous Mobb is tonic, intoxicant, bee-swee
Morphine raps, you get dope from inner mind-see
Shit fienin', now get your fix 'cuz you need it
Fuckin' up your intravenous, the Infamous Mobb top
secret

The only way you weakin' is if you beakin' this

Sneak devy niggas mischievous

'Knowledgin' the God behind the scene on some snake shit

The vultures, water from their mouth but we can taste it We just waitin' with patience

Yo, dun, check the cross-examination these niggas fakin'

So you can scream, you can fiend, you can dream for the bacon

Or you can snatch the Mac for the fagot, ai Bang 'em up, fuck 'em up

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Lay the fuck down
Lay the fuck down, down, down, down, down

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