

Mobb Deep "Matic Clips"

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Chorus: Havoc

I got the matic clips

I know if I can dump once, I can dump twice

I let the hammers spit

Hommie don't believe me, then act up tonight, and I'll
show you matics (gunshots), automatics (gunshots)

I got the matic clips

Verse 1: Havoc

Nigga, beef I'ma draw, coward get close then I'm lettin'
it raw

Them slugs touch ya dog, ya heart bound-ta stall

Feed em' hollow tips, I ain't playin' whitcha boy

Front if you want, get shot in the mornin', mornin'

Hammer cocked, sucker them slugs gonna touch ya

Never left my clips since son got hit

When I roll, I'm gonna pack, ain't no compromising
bitch

Up under my coat, from my jeans with a string,

I'm gettin it in, any club I attend (yea)

And everything I love, coward front, gettin smoked, I
ain't playin games keep thinkin (ooooohhh)it's a joke

Today's the day you gonna eat a slug

Hommie call the doctor right now cause you ain't gettin
up

I copped alotta guns, they just addin up

My black techs the hand-a death (ooooohhh)

Chorus

Verse 2: Prodigy

That nigga P not the sniper, but I shoot a nigga so good
he bound to die cuz,

when it comes to techs don't test my skills, bullets'll
bend you over, put ya head at ya heels

Give bitches the chills, have em' payin my bills, she
want a thug bangin' her out, you niggas ain't real

If I ain't got the big 3 pound with the scope, I prolly got
the pocket size 25 joint

Tonight we schemin on this niggas home, he turn on
the lights we be sittin in the room

Niggas like me we a dangerous thing, we shoot
anywhere, anytime, down for anything

Couple a bucks make a coward heart jump, these slugs
in my gun do away with chumps
When the "mobb" come to the party, they petrified, it
ain't the weed gettin niggas paranoid for they lives
Chorus

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