

Mobb Deep "Shorty Wop"

Visit "[Shorty Wop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, one two, one two
Yeah, okay, now
You know who we got up in this bitch
M O, M O B B B

(Boy)
Lil' shorty wop wop
Young thuggin' in the street
Ever front on him
That's how you get popped
(Girl)

Lil' shorty wop wop
Fatty and she hot hot
Young thuggin' in the street
Givin' up the crotch crotch

And we don't give a fuck fuck like you don't give a fuck
fuck
Them hammers'll buck buck, ashes ashes dust dust
Death toll addin' up, them razors we let 'em rust
Them haters we clap 'em up, countin' cash, that's us

Catch me in that GT coupe with the flat screen drooped
In the driver's seat souped 'cause it's a Bentley
When I pass by, have you stuck, S U's, black 'em up
Twenty-four black rims, tires gotta fatten up
Whips, go to AutoSport, stash spot, sorta for my
mascots
That pop off, buck buck

Sick 'em Fido, let the car idle, I ain't never been there
Shit can happen, have yo' ass disappear in thin air
Shit real, y'all not, get robbed in a car lot
You bitch you call cop, you snitch and that's off top
My biscuit is gonna pop, whether you like it you not
Ever gonna play me, motherfuckers, get shot

(Boy)
Lil' shorty wop wop
Young thuggin' in the street
Ever front on him

That's how you get popped
(Girl)

Lil' shorty wop wop
Fatty and she hot hot
Young thuggin' in the street
Givin' up the crotch crotch

(Boy)
Lil' shorty wop wop
Young thuggin' in the street
Ever front on him
That's how you get popped
(Girl)

Lil' shorty wop wop
Fatty and she hot hot
Young thuggin' in the street
Givin' up the crotch crotch

Yo yo yo yo dunny, you comedy with tragedy, nigga
You go 'head, keep smilin', we ain't laughin' ,my nigga
We dead serious, you niggaz is livin' jokes
We don't game around, these bullets'll eat through
your bones
Ye-ye-yeah, that's right you heard me, nigga, reach for
your chrome
When you see us, better bleed us off the top of the
dome
Meanin' you better get to squeezin', 'cause our reason
is gone
Meanin' that shit is out the window, we won't give it a
thought
And we don't give a loud motherfuck 'bout who you are

What's your set that you rep, you can get 'em involved
Is all you hearin' when you go at the Mobb
Is all I'm sayin' if you tryin' to talk
We what you would call
Niggaz that talk it walk it and live it
Your music is not murder, you an infamous mimic
You what we would call, niggaz, who suck dick for a
livin'
Get off our balls or we'll take chances for prison

(Boy)
Lil' shorty wop wop
Young thuggin' in the street
Ever front on him
That's how you get popped
(Girl)

Lil' shorty wop wop
Fatty and she hot hot
Young thuggin' in the street
Givin' up the crotch crotch

(Boy)
Lil' shorty wop wop
Young thuggin' in the street
Ever front on him
That's how you get popped
(Girl)

Lil' shorty wop wop
Fatty and she hot hot
Young thuggin' in the street
Givin' up the crotch crotch

Visit [Mobb Deep](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.