

Mobb Deep

"Survival of the Fittest 2003"

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And here we go again y'all callin' in reinforcements
The Mobb come through, stop up the shit
P'll come through and shot up your vest
Shoot at your head, not-a-leg eh? Nigga I will kill your
bitch

Then fuck her and make you watch, we do thangs, like
raid spots
Probably catch you on the Hummer, just give you my
glock
(Here)
Or most likely in the club, we gon' give you them knots

This is what gangsters dance to, or turn to a thug party
Once we step foot in the bitch, it's on again
Outside we got them boxy trucks
Hoes wanna jump, 'cause of that Benz emblem

The hoe say she wanna ride in the shit with the horse
logo
I got her out of her panties and boom boom
And I done left bitches out in the boonies
Frontin' on that pussy, leave bodies wherever, niggaz
tryin' to kill me?

Yo, we livin' this 'til the day that we die
Survival of the fit nigga we still alive
We livin' this 'til the day that we die
Survival of the fittest nigga, and we still alive

We livin' this 'til the day that we die
Survival of the fit nigga we still alive
We livin' this 'til the day that we die
Survival of the fit only the strong

No doubt, my niggaz hold me down whenever in beef
Talkin' all that bullshit but it's the hammer that roast
If your shit ain't clappin' off then you sure to lose
Ayyo the streets don't give a fuck about you

For you ain't bendin' the rules
Come around lookin icy then you runnin' the jewels

Nigga you ain't gotta like me, homey get your food ate
The whole plate, rip a fella ear to ear I'm talkin' his
whole face

And scream my name, 'cause it hold weight you
cowards are jealous
Glass slipper wearin' niggaz we call 'em Cinderellas
Gonna be a slug shower and there ain't a umbrella
That can help you protect that ass from gettin' wet

I can see it in your eyes, your bitch ass is pet
Home team I'ma promise and you cowards ain't a
threat
Introduce a fella to death, in the form of chrome
Nigga, now you in the danger zone

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Aiyyo thug life we still livin' it

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