

Mobb Deep

"There I Go Again"

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Yeah, yeah, know what I'm sayin'?
Straight burn biscuits, baby
Yeah, give it to 'em raw, uncut
Turn them headphones up

No doubt son, no problem
Creepin' it though, baby
It's gangsta, the truth gonna come to the level

Yo, as this blood flow through my veins
I stand before this mic with a stepped up game
Some things, when I look, how they never gonna
change
It ain't a thing, niggas wild, then I'm cockin' that thing

'Cuz you know with every action there's a reaction
And there's no known cure when I'm sick with the
clappin'
How many times it have to happen, niggas talkin' like
they generals
They just mere captains

The streets there's rules, slugs hit 'em with infractions
And then there's Hollywood, if you want some fuckin'
acting
You got these niggas out mis-representin' they hood
Give 'em heart now they icin', I'm like nigga what's
good?

'Cuz you know how I get with these macks and these
techs
Blaze 'em down gives a fuck about the next nigga rep
Play around find yourself getting' cheated by death
Man gone and believe me dog it happened to the best

You know a nigga, I be tryin' to chill
But now then I'ma hafta run these niggas a drill
(No doubt)
There comes a time in every nigga life
When he's face to face with that ole', kill or be killed

And here I go again, grabbin' my steel

'Cuz now then I'ma hafta run these niggas a drill
(Run 'em)
There come a time in ever nigga life
When he's face to face with that ole', kill or be killed

Ay, yo, don't make me have to body something
Fuck you and what you known for, to me you're nothin'
I don't see why in the world to me you frontin'?
And if you was that nigga then you still mean nothing

Homes, my gun is bustin'
(What?)
Fuck all y'all niggas my stomach is touchin'
And I be right there on Murdle Ave, come through
You bitch ass niggas wouldn't know what to do

I get bullet proof love, pounds and hugs
You get extorted by the thugs that grew up in your
hood
You get killed fuckin' with P, you really should
Not do that, I use that, lugar good, catch a bad one
Ran Dunn raggity, you got fucked up and left for dead
in the street

Yo, who wants it with Hav? Who want it with P?
Not near one of y'all and I put that on me
But if [unverified]

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Yo, believe me dog there's more than
Cockin' and squeezin' and afterward
That nigga still be breathin'
And who gonna snitch if you lucky to leave it then?

For a reward nigga just might turn you in
I take it further and I might just murder him
That mouthpiece all together, I'm curbin' him
It's very clear and there's nothin' to blur my lens
It's very real, ain't got no time to pretend

Yo, feelin' it thugs, I dump a magazine on you Dunn
I'll run up on you niggas with the master glove
Dunn, there's nothin' for me to snap and get on tilt
I know it's nothin' for you, the pain to have me killed

I respect the laws of war and love, I live by them shits
Y'all niggas not ready for this
You not knowin' how you about to get your head
crushed
Spray it Dunn, straight out, shit it when them guns
come out

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We've got to learn to swallow our pride
It's hard just to let things ride
Maybe one day things will change
As of right now, let me show you something

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