

## **Prodigy of Mobb Deep "Delt w/ The Bull"**

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[Prodigy]

Dunn it's real like that

[Havoc]

Uh huh yeah

Uh huh yeah(uh huh)

Yeah, ha(solo on that ass ? dealt with the bullshit)

Check me out dunn(yeah)

Check me out now(out yo)

Yo

Feel me on the road, feel me at the shows

Feel me for what I stand for

And I'ma do it til the death til I can't no more

Fuck a hoe, it's all about dough

Still, fuck her and still don't love em

That's word to mother

Un-cover the truth, enjoy my youth

It's die or lose

I wonder what if I was sittin in the pen

On the strength that I had to hurt something

'cause my stomach hurtin

I'm a cool nigga, but don't let me start buggin

Love my moms, love my little sis, plus my little dunn

Niggas gotta eat, fuck settling for crumbs

Hell no, me a bum on the streets looking dumb

Til hell freezes over yo y'all niggas better run

[Chorus](Repeated 2x)

(Havoc)

'cause I done dealt with the bullshit

Lived through the bullshit

So put a clamp on them loose lips

My niggas do kill shit(pow pow, pow pow pow)

[Prodigy]

Guns redundant

My dunn's move in abundance

We loose cannons, my rugar will pop somethin

What's all the frontin

Being cavalier will get you nothing

Or maybe touched though

Keep pressing me and we be thumpin like the ? vs. the  
hawks  
When little boy got a foot long stuck in his back  
And punctured his lungs  
It's very brutal, how the N.I.C. will do you  
Yo get KO'ed and pissed on for being rude  
Yeah, respect the colors and the flag i wave  
Respect the I.M.D. embroidery  
My shit is classic and authentic  
Blowin dick  
Y'all niggas grafting my whole presence  
Get your own shit  
My voltage, be higher than the wire pole get  
King vulture, more flyer than your average rap pigeon  
Now, twist up your cheebas  
I get deeper in debt  
My rap page make niggas throw they reefer at us  
Love me, bless me, like you supposed to do  
Just don't test me niggas I be toasted up  
What(echoes)

[Havoc]

'cause I done dealt with the bullshit and lived through  
the bullshit

[Chorus #2]

'cause I done dealt with the bullshit  
Lived through the bullshit(no doubt no doubt, yeah  
yeah yeah)  
So put a clamp on them loose lips  
My niggas do kill shit(pow pow, pow pow pow)

[Prodigy]

My style, identical to guns that burst  
I'm like a fourth when I go off, or even worse  
It's like an ill box cutter fight where no one backs down  
My shit burn, make em far from a clown

[Havoc]

Ay yo, likewise  
See a nigga that I can't trust is a nigga I despise  
Then I, reply with a cold shoulder  
You ain't a gat holder, you just a crossover switchover

Chorus #2

[Chorus #3]

'cause I done dealt with the bullshit  
Lived through the bullshit(uh huh, yeah)  
So put a clamp on them loose lips  
My niggas do kill shit(pow pow, pow pow pow)

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