## Prodigy of Mobb Deep "H.N.I.C."

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Yo, it gets no better than this It's the hottest shit on street It move units like Shania Twain on a Mobb beat The solar system stand still Gods listen when I speak the world pay attention

It's capital P, niggaz rather hang up Ya niggaz know my handle, talkin' like you straight thug Dunn, I catch you while you shoppin' for kicks Suprise bitch, shoot outs is spontaneous

And, oh from now on, call me Columbo
'Cause I come through wrinkled up, think I give a fuck?
Look at my chain, look at my anklet
But are you listenin' to the words man? My shit bang kid

Nigga I run this shit, I set the trend, you get the dick That's basically it, these rap niggaz think I'm talkin' 'bout them Nigga please, you ain't in my league, jus' follow my lead

I be the H.N.I.C.
The head nigga in charge
The boss, the Captain Crunch dog, the sarge
The M.O.B.B., the status, we large
The guns, the drama, the love, the Mobb

The H.N.I.C., the head nigga in charge The guns, the drama, the love, the Mobb The boss, the Captain Crunch dog, the sarge The M.O.B.B., the status, we large

I'm all over, me and my dogs enjoy this We pop bottles, celebrate your death blow a kiss At your wittle bitch, wish pain on your kids Piss on your casket kick ya tombstone and shit, dog

And I ain't even that foul type a dude
But all's fair in love and war it's whatcha hand called
for

Now ya mans wanna ride for your cause But fuck it, they could get it too, simple as you

And I be goddamned if they put they hands on me Money brings power and puts guns in parties Sends niggaz on Amtrak with those for your body It pays for thirty plane tickets if we got beef, huh Hardly, you all know what that is

I grew up in the hoods and the projects Wit dope fiends and crack heads Teenage killers with Mack-10s Best friends cut each other's throat And twist they own fan backwards

Maybe that'd live now, I'm on some rap shit Album sold out keeps me far from the big house The hand guns from that bigger house 'Cuz ain't nobody cuttin' for me to enforce to hold it down like

The H.N.I.C.
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The guns, the drama, the love, the Mobb
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