MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Prodigy of Mobb Deep "Y.B.E."

Visit "Y.B.E." on MotoLyrics.com

Much more than you asked, so many years and tears The blood and sweat that fell, now it speak for itself I be the same nigga, get rich nigga, get yours nigga Get yours nigga, we take yours nigga

Yo, yo, I can see it Dunn, yo, let's be it Dunn And we can manifest all the cash we ever dreamed of It's the cream I love for the team I shove All fakeness and everything else to far away from us Ain't no discussin' for the plush life

My niggaz go hard and knock y'all down to survive In this jungle, wilderness, we was raised by the wolves And the scavengers, instincts like a animal But it toughened us, put a whole lot of thug in us And it paid off, 'cause can't none of y'all fuck with us

Don't get it twist, I know, anyone can get touched But my style of Dunn is too quick to bust And too swift to just, talk in angles to Let me straighten that shit out for you, peep it I'm the head nigga in charge, the best kept secret

We killers but chill, Dunn, that's best kept secret Let's not jump off the topic, we talkin' 'bout cash Fuckin' with mines'll be much more than your ass So many years and tears and blood and sweat that fell This dirt underneath my fingernails speak for itself

I be the same if I had billions You couldn't understand my pain if you lived it Give me the riches and all of my Dunns'll be drivin' It's beautiful to see the click, live comfortable

To the young black entrepreneurs Get rich, get money, get paper, get paid Keep yourself laced and get your ones Get your Dunns out the slums To the young black entrepreneurs

Get dollars, get cash, straight up don't get fucked Get your bucks and get big Stash your first millions and live off the interest To the young black entrepreneurs To the young black entrepreneurs

When I hit the block, pistol on my side Bundle of dope in my socks, dime bags of powder Sack of twenty dollar rocks, I'm a hustler I was taught be 'bout green Therefore, I got to have it by all means

I be thuggin', BG, was raised that way Can't see me bein' a hoe, you'll get played that way If I'm broke, you got coke, unhands that, yay Be a man, don't break it off, gotta blast that K Drama, I love that, I bring that shit

Dick get hard off that shoot 'em up and bang bang shit I'm Mobb Deep, with this click that I'm with, believe that Disrespect us if you want, we bang for feedback Glock got a bad mouth, when it start it don't stop Black talons go straight through the heart and close shop

I'ma guerrilla, I run with jackers and gangsters Convicted felons, and believe we armed and dangerous

It gets real, I'm prepared for whatever it come to Let me catch ya with your drawers down, I'm a down you

Police will find you in a project dumpster

Withcha dick cut off, stuffed in your mouth motherfucker I don't care, about you or no nigga that you fuck with Alla y'all can slip and get your head busted B.Geezy love this, gangsta shit nigga Whoever I beef with I creep and spank ya quick nigga

To the young black entrepreneurs Get rich, get money, get paper, get paid Keep yourself laced and get your ones Get your Dunns out the slums To the young black entrepreneurs

Get dollars, get cash, straight up don't get fucked Get your bucks and get big Stash your first millions and live off the interest To the young black entrepreneurs To the young black entrepreneurs

To the young black entrepreneurs

Get rich, get money, get paper, get paid Keep yourself laced and get your ones Get your Dunns out the slums To the young black entrepreneurs

Get dollars, get cash, straight up don't get fucked Get your bucks and get big Stash your first millions and live off the interest To the young black entrepreneurs To the young black entrepreneurs

Visit <u>Prodigy of Mobb Deep</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.