Mobb Deep F/ General G "The Hardest Mutha Fuckaz"

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(Intro-MC Ren)

Yo Fredwreck turn this motherfucker up man So it can fuck with my eardrums a lil' bit

(Verse 1-Nate Dogg)
Some try to repeat my flow
Others neva try cuz they know
I told ya that the game don't wait
I'm so tight that I can wait for the game
Just about as tight can be
That's why you never see 'em fuckin with me
Get ya chance to bow out gracefully
You standin face to face with defeat

(Chorus-Nate Dogg)

If you feel me say Nate (Nate!)

He be, the tightest mutha fucka in here

Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang

We be, the hardest mutha fuckaz in here

Some things never change

We be, the hardest mutha fuckaz in here

Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang

We be, the hardest mutha fuckaz in here

(Verse 2-MC Ren) Bring yo bitch ass in, close the door Now you wanna run and fetch me a ho Motha fucka tell yo mama tip-toe When she pass my door Kurupt, got this bitch about to toss this ho And when we makin the nigga shit Always makin the killin I be hearin you bitches, there go the villain Mad cuz your revenue stopped from drug dealin Mad at me cuz I'm makin shit them thug's feelin Hold my dick nigga spit that verse The hardest mutha fucka nigga love to curse It get worse, once the vill' start to smoke And this legendary dick start to soak in your throat My nigga Young Gotti 'bout to pull your coat Who are you bitch, you mutha fuckaz never exist

(Chorus-Nate Dogg)

If you feel me say Nate (Nate!)

He be, the tightest mutha fucka in here

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(Verse 3-Xzibit)

So what you know about this West Coast monopoly Enough animosity, to tear down democracy Anarchy, you wanna analyze and copy me But mutha fuck that stay off my god damn property Xzibit burn a couple ounces of that broccoli Step into the function make the crowd bounce properly Yeah I know about your little shit talkin mockery Tryin to see and pour 6 feet of gravel on top of me And all my playaz go to wakes so the next nigga can take my place And try to invade my space Make enemies search for God like Ma\$e (Yeah) You should avoid catchin 2 to the face, so I can avoid catchin a case You'se just another mutha fuckin rat in a race I explode and expose to this multi-platinum fan base Never seen before I kick in your door

Ain't no time to run for them guns, just get on the floor

(Chorus-Nate Dogg)

If you feel me say Nate (Nate!)
He be, the tightest mutha fucka in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We be, the hardest mutha fuckaz in here
Some things never change
We be, the hardest mutha fuckaz in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We be, the hardest mutha fuckaz in here

(Verse 4-Kurupt)

Yeah, a penny for your thoughts in a hour glass of time Surround sound beats for the Dogg Pound jeeps Jump the volts up in each single switch Stick somethin fat up in each single bitch

Bombshell, and for every dick apiece That ain't from the hood driftin get 5 shells each Split bustaz, no bustaz allowed No punk motha fuckaz allowed, loosen the crowd Dogg Pound say it loud (Dogg Pound!)
Scream it at the top of your lungs
Tell these niggaz where we from
Say Kurupt...Kurupt (Kurupt!)
Yeah nigga the hardest mutha fucka in here
I like Hennessy and beer...
Remy, gin and juice, tequila, and grapefruit...
Chocolate thai, indigo sticks, and a thick bitch
Down and out, nah I'm up and in
Down at the Dogg House with Dre, Cube, & Ren

(Chorus-Nate Dogg)

If you feel me say Nate (Nate!)

He be, the tightest mutha fucka in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang

We be, the hardest mutha fuckaz in here
Some things never change

We be, the hardest mutha fuckaz in here
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