

Mobb Deep F/ 112 ''Skills''

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Intro: Skills, skills, skills

[DJ Premier Scratching] "My Microphone" "It's Skills"-KRS One "The funky beat" "It's skills"-KRS One

[Chorus: Guru] (Skills) Top rank point blank we vital Spit flows rip shows peep the recital (Skills) Now, you feel it when we drop those Hot beats stop phoes killin shit we got those (Skills) It's, the music that the street love Each thug, is now reppin this with deep love (Skills) Gang Starr duelin again rulin again Watch as we do it again

[Verse 1: Guru]

It's the, true enliven with a youthful vengeance And I'm a judge rap is your ass give you a crucial sentence You need at least twelve jewels to practice Your too enthusiastic male groupie bastard Still tryin to convince us some more Pretendin your raw that's what you need a minister for Again it's the law got you up against the wall We the gulliest fuck it then it's us against y'all Mic skills type grills like I'm Michael Jill Like when he write for the pill is how I stay for the ill Slide off kid, and let a grown man finesse it

We bold and impressive that old manifest shit Some new product from a known team Niggas know me, and you can bet they know Preme

So here we go for your stereo

And you could tell that it's real when you hear me go hear me go

[Chorus: Guru] (Skills) Top rank point blank we vital Spit flows rip shows peep the recital (Skills) Now, you feel it when we drop those Hot beats stop phoes killin shit we got those (Skills) It's, the music that the street love Each thug, is now reppin this with deep love (Skills) Gang Starr duelin again rulin again Watch as we do it again

[Verse 2: Guru]

You little suckers know better, I go head up If your man left the joint in the whip then tell him go get it

We hold it down like a holy crown

Fools actin like they know me throw me phoney pounds Fuck that I'm sittin back like an aristocrat

Shell shocked chief assasin with a whole fuckin list of cats

Thought you was on the case but you missed the fact The bitch talkin this and that I'm a make it simple jack I doubled up and tripled that, soldiers where your pistols at?

Life wrong move lose the gift of that

Why they callin us the most consistent?

Most significant ("Once again"-Chuck D) some old slick shit

Fulfill your need and catch joyful rush Enjoy your dutch haters annoyed with us Oh boy it's us you know the face in the club Blazin it up, with my niggas raisin it up for these

[Chorus: Guru]

(Skills) Top rank point blank we vital Spit flows rip shows peep the recital (Skills) Now, you feel it when we drop those Hot beats stop phoes killin shit we got those (Skills) It's, the music that the street love Each thug, is now reppin this with deep love (Skills) Gang Starr duelin again rulin again Watch as we do it again

[Verse 3: Guru]

Btohers are amused by other brother's rep Some niggas pull tecks catch others for checks All for respect, all for the bread For the chance of success they might hand him his head Remain humble cause I know enough Plus the road is tough especially when you roll with us But I'm a stay with my peeps, stay in these streets

Rhyme sprayin and I'm playin for keeps cause I got those

[Chorus: Guru] (Skills) Top rank point blank we vital Spit flows rip shows peep the recital (Skills) Now, you feel it when we drop those Hot beats stop phoes killin shit we got those (Skills) It's, the music that the street love Each thug, is now reppin this with deep love (Skills) Gang Starr duelin again rulin again Watch as we do it again....(Skills)

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