

## **Mobb Deep F/ Method Man**

### **"Just Rhymin Wit Kane"**

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[Just Ice]  
Just Ice  
The immortal  
Come on  
As we move

[DJ Premier scratches]  
"The flow pro poetical with skills only a vet'll know"

[Just Ice]  
Just Ice international

[DJ Premier Scratches]  
"Me and my crew, we run rampant"  
"Ain't no mystery offense"  
"The flow pro poetical with skills only a vet'll know"  
"Just Ice"

[Just Ice]  
Caution, red alert, time to do work  
Mammy with the wet lips sippin on some crist'  
And em  
Over there, honey drinking double dares  
Smoking blunts everywhere sayin peace to Premier  
Yeah, ass shakin, get this thing poppin  
Ass for the takin, got that shit rockin  
Bitches one side, niggas on the next  
We thinkin about cake, they talkin about sex  
I'm talkin toastas and roastas, ain't always tryin to pose  
I'm gettin closer and closer that gun push your nose up  
Y'all feel, me feel me, even if you can't see me  
From the streets to the beat, let it go, yo watch me  
freak  
Okay, here's the final round, this is how it goes down  
I got six loaded clips, sick corroded clips  
Double dare everywhere, Hennesee and the Cris'  
We gettin drunk and smoked out whole room gettin  
choked out  
Hydro and a flow, this bitch wanna talk but nope  
Stay strong, nothing love of my team  
The part I play is wrong, but we got to get the dream

By any means we stay doin our thing  
Motherfuckers so dumb they can't figure where it's  
coming from  
They got schools wrong, all they do is pull triggers  
All they do: dig out bitches, some even diggin niggas  
What the fuck? The rap game changin everyday  
Hard rocks walk away, now this shit is turning gay  
All I say, you come hear it with me, you get your shit  
broke the fuck up  
Your cap get twisted, I spit it  
Just Ice, collossus, immortal  
Any time that I come I got some bangin shit for you  
so y'all just chill, sit back relax  
That real motherfucker is back, that's a rap  
Gangsta

[DJ Premier scratches]

"Me and my crew, we run rampant"  
"Ain't no mystery offense"  
"The flow pro poetical with skills only a vet'll know"  
"Just Ice"  
"Me and my crew, we run rampant"  
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[Big Daddy Kane]

Look, I'm from the streets where them kids like  
clapping  
??? got themselves the midnight dragon  
Got right out the game and had to get right back in  
Any day, shit might happen  
And that be on the real, cats be on your heels  
Cats beyond reveal  
I got niggas that seen trial  
I got some niggas about to walk the green mile  
Up in the penial  
Meanwhile i try to excel deeper  
Make my pockets smell sweeter  
With cheddar spreading more than bel vida  
Make sure you flip the dough  
In the the two triple o  
Come through sip the Mo'  
I be that true gigolo  
See me gettin assed in the ride  
Scrub style from the passenger side  
You askin to die?  
Shit, couldn't fuck with this on your best night  
I scream let's fight  
Niggas turn transvestite  
And don't dress right  
When the red light is headed at your chest sight

You just might, wanna check your vest tight, nigga

[DJ Premier scratches]

"Me and my crew, we run rampant"

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