

# Mobb Deep, 1st Infantry - Backwards

Right There...Spin That Back  
(Tape Rewinding)  
Drop,Drop(Echos)  
Straight Out The Lab  
Chemistry Man  
You Know.

(Verse 1):

I Don't wanna Wow  
I Just wanna chill but yet and still getting confronted by ice grills  
Learn When I Hit Em Wit, Heat Inconspicuous  
Stunt Just A Little Bit, Stop We Gonna Finish This Shit  
You Little Run Around Snot Nosed  
I Laugh With A Cold Grin, I bet You Wanna pose  
You F\*\*kin' with a nigga who done been through the bullshit  
Niggas die beside me, Close Friends Turnin Grimey  
Wifey, Bonin Associates  
Hate A Simple Bitch Add It All Together  
You Know Who You F\*\*kin' Wit  
A Nigga Who Could Give A F\*\*k If He Broke  
Give A F\*\*k What He Tote  
Got The Drop then Blow  
Yousa A Scared Nigga tryin ta Live  
Yellow Back and Shit  
Yousa A Real Good Actor  
You Click Actresses  
The Fact Is Niggas grew stripes for tryin to master dis  
Havok's the total Package, Knock A Nigga of his axis

(Chrous)(2X)

Push (twist) ya cap backwards  
Real Niggas handle  
Beef when its on Dun  
Lick off If Have To  
Niggas play Gangsta  
Real Niggas Play Low  
Playin' The Background  
F\*\*k Around And Get Smacked Yo

(Verse 2):

Hey Yo I Love It  
When These Niggas Think Of Something Sweet With P  
Love It When People Doubt Me  
Love It When You Niggas Write Songs Bout Me  
I Love Confrontation  
Love It When A Nigga That Don't Rap, Be Hatin'  
Love It When They Think Its Only A Song A Fakin'  
Love To See Their Face, With My Gun Bangin'  
And I Love For Us To Bump Into Each Other On The Humble  
Ya Niggas Are Stabbing  
My Niggas Will Buck You  
Yall Niggas Flaggin'  
Yeah We Got One Too..Infamous  
I Heard You Screaming Our Name  
What Up Wit You?  
Let Me Explain Something  
We The Worlds Most  
Ya Rap Niggas  
We Do This Shit For Real Loc, Listen  
I'll Knock Your Hustle Down Kid  
Yousa A Fraudulent Ass Nigga  
I'll Murder You, Bitch  
I Would Love To Watch You Bleed  
And Take Your Last Breath

Give You Pain,And Let You Get Acquainted With Death, BOY  
(Chrous Till Fade)