Mobb Deep, Backwards

[Intro: Havoc]
Da-da-da..
Right there, yea, spin that back
[record spins back]
Drop it, drop it, yea, uhhh, straight out the lab
Chemistry made, you know, yo
[Verse 1: Havoc]
I don't wanna wild, I just wanna chill
But yet still gettin' confronted by ice grills
They learn when I hit 'em with, heat and conspicuous
Stunt, just a little bit - start, we gon' finish this shit
You little niggaz runnin' round snot nose
I laugh with a cold grin, I dead you wanna pose
You fuckin' wit a nigga, who done been through the bullshit
Niggaz die Mesabi, close friends turn to grimy
Wifey, bonin' associates hate a simple bitch
Add it all together; you know who you fuckin' wit
A nigga who can give a fuck if you broke
Give a fuck what he tote, got the drop then blow
You's a scared nigga tryna live
Yellow back and shit
You's a real good actor, your click actresses
Fact is, niggaz lose stripes for tryna match this
Havoc's a total package; knock a nigga of his axis
[Chorus: Havoc]
Twist your cap (Backwards), real niggaz handle
Beef, then it's on dunn, lick off if I have to
Niggaz scream gangsta, real niggaz play low
Play in the back, but fuck around and get smacked yo
(And I) Twist your cap (Backwards), real niggaz handle
Beef, then it's on dunn, lick off if I have to
Niggaz scream gangsta, real niggaz play low
Play in the back, but fuck around and get smacked yo
[Verse 2: Prodigy]
Yo dunn I love it when these niggaz think it's somethin' sweet wit P
Love it when people doubt me
Love it when you niggaz write songs about me, I love confrontation
Love it when a nigga that don't rap, he hatin'
I love it when they think it's only a song I'm fakin'
I love to see they face when my gun bangin'
And I would love for us to bump it to each other on a humble
Your niggaz is stabbin', my niggaz'll buck you
Y'all niggaz is flaggin', yeah we got one too
Infamous, I heard you screamin' our name, whatup with you?
Let me explain somethin', we the world's most
Y'all rap niggaz, we do this shit for real
Look, listen, I knock ya hustle down kid
You's a fall to the next nigga, I murder you bitch
I would love to watch you bleed and take ya last breath
Give you pain, and let you get acquainted with death, boy
[Chorus: Havoc]
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Beef, then it's on dunn, lick off if I have to
Niggaz scream gangsta, real niggaz play low
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('Cause I'ma) Twist your cap (Backwards)