

Mobb Deep, Backwards

[Intro: Havoc]

Da-da-da..

Right there, yea, spin that back

[record spins back]

Drop it, drop it, yea, uh-hh, 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]

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

('Cause I'ma) 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

('Cause I'ma) Twist your cap (Backwards)

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Play in the back, but fuck around and get smacked yo

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