

# Mobb Deep, Cop Hell

Cop Cop Cop Hell (4X)

I'm sendin' cops to Cop Hell (yeah) with gasoline draws  
F\*\*k ya boots and ya bullshit thoughts  
I couldn't give a f\*\*k about ya petty annie  
I'ma vigil annie who stalk every nigga granny  
I'ma put all the cops will they take what I got  
But when they try, they gonna get bucked in the motherf\*\*king head  
At point blank range I treat a cop like chump change  
It's gladder than f\*\*kin great  
The insane paragraphs of payin the tax, shoot on  
Keep a griz .20 for a bag of bugga  
You know my style I gets buck-motherf\*\*king-wild  
Rock a cop and put a bitch nigga on trial  
So know the smooth, keep my cool, when I peep 'em  
Jet on the roof till them f\*\*k death, I don't need 'em  
But, then again who does, I didn't stutter, motherf\*\*ker  
I cut at ya like butter, so  
Check my rock and get that ass clocked  
Cause of 'round my way all niggaz do is dream 'bout rocks

Cop Cop Cop Hell

&quot;Whatcha gonna do when I start to step to you&quot; -&gt; Guru - Take It Personal  
Co Cop Cop Hell (3X)

&quot;Whatcha gonna do when I start to step to you&quot; -&gt; Guru - Take It Personal

I'ma shoot to kill and bitch-ass cops don't get no props  
Around my way we buck 'em down at the playground  
The bitches in blue ain't worth shit, quick  
Shorty get his gun and now we on the run  
I'm goin all out on a 9 to 5  
To kill 'em off till there ain't one badge alive  
Shorty fillin with a attitude (yeah)  
And I be damned if you ever find a better dude  
Peep it, I'm lettin off five shots, for any five cops  
That wanna step up and get that ass drops  
And it's on with the cops in my neighbourhood  
The buck motherf\*\*kers ain't no good  
I know a herd cop when I see 'em  
Call his bluff if he think he tough enough to walk my streets  
Or shoot a fair one at 'em one time  
Grab his night stick and beat his ass down till he's flat line  
And now I'm up to my knees in police blood  
In the projects, so which cop is next?

BUCK 'EM DOWN KID  
BUCK THE MOTHERF\*\*KER DOWN  
BUCK 'EM DOWN KID  
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BUCK 'EM DOWN KID  
BUCK 'EM DOWN

I got a crew of pistol bangers that's real live  
So welcome to hell, pig, you won't survive..long  
Cause I refuse to get locked down  
Tried to cuff me up, so I murdered the f\*\*kin clown  
Me and my crew is around the way's most wanted  
So step up cop and act like you want it  
Little niggga who done it, cause I was blunted  
I motherf\*\*kin done him, I keep the cops runnin  
Stick 'em up cop or it's a jack, when ya clock  
The police academy forgot to teach you about my block

So if you come back when you best, two  
Extra clips and bust ya bulletproof vest too  
And that's the way we play kid  
Word up send them niggaz to hell man

Cop Cop Cop Hell  
"Whatcha gonna do when I start to step to you" -&gt; Guru - Take It Personal  
Cop Cop Cop Hell (3X)  
"Whatcha gonna do when I start to step to you" -&gt; Guru - Take It Personal

As I walk the project blocks dro'ned up  
Me, Noyd on point for cops  
Cause around my way they try to shot a nigga down  
And seein black everytime I turn around  
I'm sick of my people gettin hemmed up  
Easy to run one gets a chance of gettin bucked  
But f\*\*k, what the hell, shit is real and that's just how it is  
That's how it is, if I would just read in my motherf\*\*kin crib  
I threw a blue pack in mad heat  
But 5-0 better know click-click that's how we go in '92  
Buck 'em down and all make 'em fall to the f\*\*kin floor  
Stick to hell you aks why, it ain't hard to figure  
Cause they quick to put a gat in a nigga  
So this nigga stays with his finger on the trigger  
Till I say no more, till it's depu fell  
Buck 'em in the face and let 'em by in Cop Hell

Uhu, Cop Hell motherf\*\*ker  
You know the f\*\*kin flavor  
Check me out  
Now check this out man word up  
F\*\*k that  
Word up  
You know I'm sayin  
'92 it's motherf\*\*kin Mobb Deep  
So watcha gon do