

Mobb Deep, Feel My Gat Blow

(Aight, cool, *inhales* take a seat dunn)

(Uh, huh, word up uh huh uh huh)

(Step aside uh huh uh huh, fuckin bitches uh huh uh huh)

Chorus (Havoc)

There that go, feel my gat blow (4x)

(Prodigy)

Rocket takes form, songs bring down the forum

Sedate niggas and relate towards em

Tech's/text marvel, Infamous cuttin sole parcel

Ship a box to your local ragapostory

Mind twirler, my disc course'll throw a nigga further

Off balance, expose your true colors

You ain't thugged out, I damn near fell out

Hearin y'all niggas run at the mouth

(Havoc)

Yo, runnin at the mouth, no-no

Put it back in replay, slow-mo, rollin for dolo

Crash shit like a 9-8 brand new whip

Flash shit like dice from diamond district

Cock biscuits, live and dangerous, the risk shit

Son ya heard, are you listening?

Then stop bitchin, cuz the gun pay, put me down get made

Get bent as hell, talk shit get laid

Chorus

(Prodigy)

There that go, two weeks

Either wit your dick or wit the fifth

I spit flames at him quicker than I forgive

Put your life on it, Mobb niggas holdin shit

Down for the cause, respect the I-M-D, or take a L

Respect my QB rep, and not yours yo

Move them niggas aside and take force dunn

You can't hold us, security can't control us

Comin out the venue toe up, what

(Havoc)

Bone your chick, push whips, invest shit

If I wreck shit, cop the next shit then make a right on red

Handle business, do shit confuse the feds

Never lose my head, push your wig instead

Rapper Noyd at my side so that set your bed

Fuck it, I'm shiesty yo there's kids to be fed

Little dunn-dunn's got me goin hard for the lump sum

Bite the hand that feed you and I let you know how we do

Chorus until fade