

# Mobb Deep, Have A Party

[50 Cent Intro]

This is how we do it, when we do it  
Like we just wanna tear the club up  
We do it like there aint nothin to it  
The way we do it, now everybody put your fuckin' hands up!  
Lets Go!

[Nate Dogg (50 Cent) Chorus]

Heyyyy, (GGGGGG G-UNit), go ahead and have a party if you want to, (GGGGGG-GGGGGG G-U  
Na na na na na, i'm poppin' on, M.O.B.B!  
Heyyyy, (GGGGGG G-UNit), go ahead and touch your body like you want to, (GGGGGG-GGGGGG  
Na na na na na, i'm poppin' on, M.O.B.B!  
Heyyyy..

[50 Cent Verse]

You cant body the kid, you know how i rock  
Went from pumpin packs on the block, to straight to the top  
So the money aint a thing now, yeah thats right  
Mansion after mansion, next stop the Hampton's  
I splurge with it, im so absurd with it  
Got the hunger to go get it, cuz i wan' go spend it  
You know how a boss play a play, nigga im ballin'  
If theres money to be made, i'm all in  
Catch me in the cherry-red porsche, bay seats, red pipe, and  
You want me to teach ya how to stunt, aite then  
Tattoo's on the arm, 30 carrots on the charm  
Cuz the flow be the bomb, learn to respect the don  
First night if i dont hit, second night im on some shit  
Third night we call it quits, i aint fuckin with the bitch  
Success is much of a choice, im high off life  
Another move, another mill, lets get right aight..

[Nate Dogg (50 Cent) Chorus]

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Heyyyy..

[Havoc Verse]

You can catch me cockin' the fifth, got me rockin' with Fif  
Now that's ??drop?? you see the keys to the Bent  
Got my niggaz movin' them bricks, it dont stop  
In a million dollar deal homie get that glock  
See dudes get comfy, money aint long 'nough  
Spit one verse, my whole cribs coughed up  
Ma i got a fetish, fuckin' in them porsche trucks  
Curtis got one so when i finished i tossed her  
Y'all in to wifin', we ??could throw?? wife in  
Only fuck with bitches that got their liquor license  
Shot high prices, shook all vices  
Imfamous nigga, got the game in a vice grip  
10 hundred K, but the flow, is priceless  
Anything less, we rollin' them dices  
Nuts in the sand if you aint bumpin' my shit  
Shorty wanna rip to my sound in my ??light booth??

[Nate Dogg (50 Cent) Chorus]

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Heyyyy..

[Prodigy Verse]

Listen..

You couldn't ??out-pay?? P or VIP

My wrist could buy a bitch a PHD

My Range alone could pay for you to eat

For the next few years i'm so icey kid

My flow is long money, my face is Hollywood

My tattoo's could hit you with the thug ??hard flow??

My attitude is universal, yeah Hong Kong money

When we get back to Queen's we gon' hurt you

Cant afford to ride, you gettin' stomped out

I got a team of dimes they all dogged out

Ray the line, you up and take you out

My girls is hot man, they hard to turn down

You can hear your drawers lookin' like the Mexican

After the lil' shorty ??WaWa?? break you off a lil' bit

You so stupid, we so much rich

And who braggin', im jus tryna holla at the chicks, like

[Nate Dogg (50 Cent) Chorus]

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Na na na na na, i'm poppin' on, M.O.B.B!

Heyyyy, go ahead and chase that paper get your game tight

Na na na na na, i'm poppin' on

Heyyyy, go ahead come home with me let's do it all night

Na na na na na, i'm poppin' on

Heyyyy...