

# Mobb Deep, [Just Step Prelude]

[Havoc]

Sometimes I wish I had three different faces  
I'm going to court for three cases in three places  
One in Queens Manhattan one in Brooklyn  
The way things is looking I'ma see central bookings  
Facing 3, 3 to 9 is mad time  
After recurrence for assault 2-9  
I gotta maintain 'cause stress on the brain  
Can lead to a motherfuckin suicide thang  
And plus my probation, a ill violation  
How the fuck did I get in this tight situation?  
I'm going all out you know moves I never fake  
And fuck the jake, they can catch me at my wake  
And if I did burn a bag of blade  
Put the light in the air sometimes I just don't care

[Prodigy]

Son I got plans, power movements, get on some rude shit  
I keep livin like this, I might lose it  
My man is coming home from doing long ass bids  
What up Kiko? I ain't seen your ass since we was kids  
It's all strange; my niggas locked down thinkin long range  
And see their names in the Daily News third page  
They sent a kite to my nigga Killa  
It only took one sword to put seven holes in his squealer  
A 3 to 9 spending most of his time inside the bin  
Reclined, and still came home with a shine