

# Mobb Deep, Q.U.-Hectic

[Havoc] Fuck it kid, whattup Queens in this motherfucker  
(Tell you I'm bangin tonight kid)

(Yo Shorty got a FATTIE right there)

[Prod] Queensbridge in the house, aiyyo wordup

[Havoc] Aiyyo Ty yo Ty c'mere Son

(Whattup Boo? Can I buy you a drink or sumpin Boo?)

[Ty] Whattup whattup?

[Havoc] Where Twins and them at yo?

(The fattie's bangin!)

[Ty] I don't know (damn!)

[Ty] I think Twins laid up

[Havoc] Aiyyo Son gimme two Hennessee

Son I want two Hennessee's yo!

Straight yo, word up man!

[chaos]

Aiyyo what up with them Queens niggaz man!

Hey, fuck you!

What? What the fuck, what?

Think they killers or somethin man

Ay fuck you money, whattup kid

[more chaos]

[Prodigy]

I open my eyes to the streets where I was raised as a man

And learned to use my hands for protection

in scuffles, throw all my blows in doubles

I'm coming from Queens motherfucker carrying guns in couples

And wilding, a Q-U soldier

From Lefrak to Rockaway back to Queensbridge

Black it's only crack sales makin niggaz act like that

Back in the days we could scrap, now you lay on your back

As things changed with time I traded in my knuckles for a Mac-10

And rather live the life of crime

With my Bed-Stuy connection connected in two

It's live Boo start shit too wild for you

Peace to, Baesley, Forty-P get down

And when you outta town represent your ground

Them niggaz bleed just like us so show em where we come from

Queens; leavin niggaz done Son

The Mobb gets hectic

Shit is for real up in Queens we get hectic

Shit is for real we abouts to get hectic [3X]

[Havoc]

As we sling on the corners like we always do

Son get that loot quick, spending dough like I never had shit

I'm living large pushin luxury cars

Though that shit is outta reach, anybody in my wake gets scarred

Permanently bed-ridden

And if you're pussy, then motherfucker get in where you fit in

As I walk around the streets

Son I got mad beef, I'ma blast you before you blast me

That's my philosophy cause nowadays you gotta be relentless

Grab my Mac and slap a nigga senseless

Don't try to play me if you do you better D.O.A. me

Son I got em shook grab a little baby for shields

You got drama run for shelter for real

Pour some beer for the ill ain't no time to chill

Hit em up cause I'm quick to erupt like this

Wet em up with the Mac scratch em off my list

Show em, the real meaning of drama you never had it

Til you bumped heads with the Havoc

Ain't nuttin soft or sweat, I lift you off your feet

When I cock back the heat, whole crews retreat

[Prodigy]

Ain't nothing soft or sweet, I lift you off your feet

When I cock back the heat whole crews retreat  
We gets hectic  
Shit is for real we abouts to get hectic [2X]  
[Prodigy]  
Everything is real inside my mind; these days  
you can't make it if you ain't affiliated with crime  
A lifetime of street living  
Throughout the beef I've accumulated many slugs have been given  
But wilding ain't the way to be living  
You're only gonna end up bloody on a floor shivering  
Or locked up, caught inside the beast  
Meanwhile on the street saying no more peace  
My man, Sto-Bo, kid hold your own  
In a cell locked down not far from home  
And at the same time on the outside I'm representing  
Still packin heat make you cowards keep stepping  
Getting high, it's cause of the lye, I can't lie  
I could move the crowd poppin slugs in the sky  
Why come around if you afraid of what's over here  
My man Havoc put the bug in my ear  
[Havoc]  
On the real, for real, but wait it gets realer  
Real like an innocent child that turn killer  
It's thing like that that only makes things iller  
and makin cream doin sticks if you ain't a drug dealer  
[Prodigy]  
(It's) only facts coming out of my mouth feeds  
As far as I can see these streets is getting sour  
Q, U, too much drama to get into  
And niggaz regret when they begin to  
Regardless of your name or what you been through  
Pause for a second, open your eyes and think dude  
Life ain't the game that it seems to be  
Fuck a fantasy I'm leaving in reality  
Caught up in this untouchable mentality  
Hit you up bad, make you loose a few calories  
I need to slow down, movin through life at a high speed  
Watchin all the slow runners pass by me  
I can see through you, due to, my Queens education  
Speaking in behalf of this drug-game nation  
The Foundation, the Queens nation  
Up in Queens, shit is for real we abouts to get hectic  
Word up  
Shaolin, shit is for real we abouts to get hectic  
Word up kid  
The B.K., the shit is for real we abouts to get hectic  
Knowhatl'msayin? (No doubt!)  
And Manhattan, shit is for real we abouts to get hectic  
Up in the Bronx we abouts to get hectic  
Word up, knowhatl'msayin? The whole world kid  
Shit is over dead, Mobb Deep say party UHH  
Knowhatl'msayin? Party UHH