

# Mobb Deep, The Realest

(feat. Kool G Rap)

(Intro)

(Pee)this the killa's shit dun

(G. Rap)No Doubt .The undisputed..

(Chorus)

(Kool G. Rap)For street niggas livin with they lives on the line

(Prodigy)For young guns comin' up during these times

(Kool G. Rap)For police that find drugs let niggas slide

(Prodigy)For niggas out slinging like 4 in the night

(Kool G. Rap)For your mans not snitchin' when the pressure is tight

(Prodigy)For pistols that don't jam when it's time to strike

(Kool G. Rap)For bootleg liquor on a Sunday night

(Prodigy)This be the realest shit you heard in your life.

(Kool G. Rap)

Yo When the gats reveal

You cats get peeled and that's the deal

Fuck a bitch-ass that switch fast niggas that lack the real

When the slugs burst

G.Rap be aiming at your mug first

Niggas is blood thirst

We'll see who get plugged worst

We dug earth

The place you put the nickel-plate is to your facial

Bullets ain't racial kid the only hate you

My nine will seem like it's a time machine B.C. date you

Jacking you more than ripper

My fifth's an organ shifter

The human organism lifter

You'll be hearing organs

If ya leaving orphans, If ya

Let these fours hit ya where the law split ya

A fork pitcher

To bump heads with those that dump lead

Accurate shot in back of your knot

Leave you one dead G.Rap,Havoc and Prodigy

Let's put these bitch niggas where bodies be dun

Yo if it gotta be,it gotta be

(Chorus)

(Havoc)

Yo when the gat spit

Some niggaz get blown off the atlas

It happens unsolved mystery re-enatmus

Get practiced what you lack is

You think like the average

Jake stoop down and leavin' crime scenes entangled

Nothing but cannons get conspicuous

Like a man a little branded with the serial scratched

Wild out a part of the pack 'cause they made me like that

If I could push back the clock probably leave it like that

Draw blood for my nigga G.O.D,Ty Nitty and Twin

And Twin is not here plus my kin

Killa B forever with me

Quick to settle with me

Into QB to show love throughout the years with me

You got guns we got guns the serious ones

Leaving foul powder stuck in your lungs

We come from where niggas look out for they dun-duns

Love never disrespect hit shit to re-direct

(Chorus)

(Prodigy)

Never prejudge

It be the humble that squeeze slugs

It be the ones standin' still that'll peel guns

Spill blood for my duns thuggin' for me

Man you don't wanna get involved fuckin' with Pee

I spent more nights illin' less nights chillin'

The more shots they hold the better they feel it

What be the dealizz

Some killas like to hide behind specs

Others got blatant disrespectin' the rest

Or so young that you wouldn't even expect

To be burstin' off guns like a vietnam vet

On the steps

Sittin' in the staircase bent

Thinkin' on ways to take another man's head

Go to war with niggas that's against what I rep

I settle things with a heavy metal fifth

Change clips

Switch clothes after I spit

Put niggas back in they place for shit that's on the mind kid

(Chorus)