

# Mobb Deep, U.S.A. (Aight Then)

Eh yo this ones for all my m o b b  
And my out of state niggas reppin NYC  
To my duns up in the clink stuck in the thing  
For my dogs on the corner that cook they own weight  
For young lords livin like old time kings  
And old timers puttin young bloods on them things  
Just a lil something for ya block to sing  
Can you relate?  
Do you feel me?  
Aight then

Mind like the dutch  
Flow wit her backwards  
Couldn't clear my style like Anita Baker Rapture  
Frature  
Cry now laugh later  
We assist and compute data  
On ya IBM  
Dime bitches I be eyein them  
Shoot me down a hundred times  
Still come up wit new rhymes  
Rec exects dont like me  
Come up with new rhymes  
See you want it and you give a push for all mankind

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Mike Tyson style  
Animal duns  
We live wild  
Too many ways to die  
We alive for now  
We cross borders  
Take the guns along with us  
Defend infamous to the fullest  
Protect my duns that came with me  
They move with me  
Its risky  
For you to try to approach the god shiftly  
We all gorgeous  
The most fly  
The illest  
Its amazing what my mens do to ya bitches  
While you bearin witness  
We handelin ya chick b'ness (business)  
Thuggin out druggin out ya know the dealins

Picture you dead and in the raw  
Flippin 2 not ready for what you and  
Moms already missin you  
Old fool from the old school  
You 36  
I been doin this since niggas sellin nicks  
Gettin head from tricks  
Takin shorts for kicks

Niggaz mad ain't tell them where the stash was at  
If she a dime baby moms  
Know we baggin' that  
Smack em with the gat  
(what) React that

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And to my fifth ward clique (how you like this)  
And to my dirty south thugs (how you like this)  
And to my westside niggas (yes you like this)  
And to my Chi-town gangstas keep thuggin it

Connect the dots  
Merge with many a block  
My porto rock representatives blow plenty of shots  
Its love sincerely  
Even my heart  
For those that relate to this here song

Thug of the age yo  
Have you noddin off like good dope  
And if the good then go regardless  
Finish it when you want to start shit  
Turn the body into carcass  
Handle mines regardless

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And for my midwest terrorists rock this  
For my New Orleans team they cant stop us  
And to my Little Rock clique y'all is heartless  
This for my Beantown dogs in the life is  
From Seattle to ping houses  
Unified States of America lets get it right shit