Mobb Deep, U.S.A. (Aiiright 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?

Aiight 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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Do you feel me?

Aiight then

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 imfamous 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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Do you feel me?

Aiight then

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 representitives 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 carcus

Handle mines regardless

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Aiight then

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