

# Funkmaster Flex, Freestyle Over Mobb Deep "Give Up The Goods (Just Step)"

(feat. DMX)

Uhh, uhh, uhh  
Niggaz gettin trampled on, what's all the fuss about?  
Suckin my dick so hard, I'm bustin in they mouth  
And then I snuff em out, four to the mid', fuck what I did  
With no regard for a bid, ripped you up, while you wit your kid  
Slid into the shadows, cause I'm dark like that  
I bark like that, jet black, but I spark like that  
Where ARE they at, when I get thirsty, shit  
Ain't a nigga strong enough to stand the worst it gets  
Bits, and pieces are all thaths that left  
Niggaz so scared to death, they hold they motherfuckin breath  
til I pass, cause they ass, and I smelled em  
I S-P-E-L-L-E-D T-H-E-M, I spelled em  
To make me have to swell one, eye up, lump up one head  
Catch a body with the shottie, pump up one dead  
Red alert, niggaz is about to get hurt, do work  
to skirts, like a jag on the merk, ARF  
Night time is the right time for creepin  
Vandalize your crib, rape your wife while she's sleepin  
I been off the deep end, since I was semen  
That's why now, I'm such a motherfuckin demon!  
SCREAMIN, my bloody head off, shit on my mind I gotsta get off  
Can't even hold a joint, lest I let off  
a couple of rounds, from the big three pound, seven  
That's about eleven hundred as of now  
How-can-one-man-kill-so-many-and  
the-sin-be-plenty-before-the-age-of-20 [sing like Nice and Smooth]  
Life ain't worth a penny in, my book faggot  
That's why I took faggot shit, I'm a crook faggot  
Fat new leather jacket, I bag it, along with  
the jewels smackin tools out the hands of fools  
On the strength that they don't know what they holdin  
Niggaz called me TAILOR cause the WAY that I be sewin  
shit up cause I get up, off my ass and SKATE  
Makin more moves than U-Haul, from state to state  
I speak the GREAT, and if a nigga tells you different  
You turn around you ask the nigga, "The FUCK is you be sniffin?"  
Cause when it come to riffin, I am the riff raffin  
Gots to say nuttin, niggaz know they get had

Motherfucker, Funk Flex, volume three, the final chapter  
Ruff Ryders, Irv Gotti, Def Jam..  
Right here, where my dogs at?  
Got them all for you baby I got them all  
I gots them all..