

# Mobb Deep, Bounce

(Havoc)

Yeah

Another banger

You can feel me if you don't, you don't  
I'll feed you to the dogs like a bitch I boned  
My only concern is for the cash I gross  
A nigga more deadly up against the ropes  
Problem dead on tacking tours to throats  
Eyes, ears open you can try to get close  
Approach me then  
Get on the floor soldier like you owe me ten  
Spread it, never say it  
Actions speak louder than words  
Get bodied because you doubted the word  
Never fucked your bird, stop askin her  
It's not that serious, keep backin up  
She'll get curious, and delirious  
Send that bitch home on her period  
To stop Havoc got to kill me bro  
You cats listening but don't hear me though

(Chorus: Havoc)

Yo, what's the deal, deal

Play that shit I can feel, feel

Right now it's about to get real, real

Never leave home without that steel, steel

(2X)

(Prodigy)

Yeah, just bounce

Bounce, Bounce

Let's go, let's do it, let's get it correct

Let's ball, let's burn, let's all get bent

Let's party and celebrate success

Let's not ruin my fun, my gun will spit

Nigga find you a woman you can definitely rip

Ladies find you a man, go ahead get you some dick

What you thought? you a big girl, I'm a big boy

So let's not play these games, let's get to the point

Bitch get off me, I switch plans on you

There's plenty more bunnies for me

These niggaz got problems? I'll straighten that promptly

I'll be all over them niggaz so fast, they're so pussy

Go ahead push me to tear you up

Try me, blind me, force my guns

You ain't built for war, you built to bounce

So we gonna ride on you niggaz until the sun burn out

Chorus (2X)

Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce

Chorus (2X)