

Mobb Deep, Can't Fuck With Us (Freestyle)

{*opening gunshot courtesy DJ Whoo Kid*}

(Havoc) Can't f**k with us!

(Prodigy)

Aiyyo Hav', it's on man!

Bout to shut this bitch down {*NON STOP*} knahmean?

Yeah man aiyyo yo yo

Okay sit up straight in your seats, pay attention now

We teach you niggaz some things about this lifestyle
we live, plus eat sleep and shit

Stash box in the crib, we doin this to death

Throw a matchbook at your wiz, after we finish

One gasoline bath, man that bitch fried chicken

Homey that's what you get when you f**k with my niggaz

We dumpin your Roley pop loose and we ain't even want it

Niggaz hearts get took, and that's how we on it

Put that bullshit to rest, and never dwell on it

Got me sittin on the toilet, takin a shit

With my gun in my hand cause a nigga cautious

Got the hammer on me, gettin searched by police

Takin chances, I'd rather that than be a lawsuit

In the jungle they pick opportunities to touch you

Send you home horizontal in a box comfortable

(repeat 2X)

You thugs couldn't handle the thugs I run with

Ain't got enough slugs for the guns we bust with

All y'all niggaz is herbs in our eyes for real

Niggaz wanna talk gangsta? You see me when you get killed

(Havoc)

Why should I remind y'all, that niggaz 'ready know

Mobb is instinct with that ready blow, homey

Want drama {*BANG!*} then slugs I let 'em go (yea yea)

Rapid fire on that ass with a steady flow the hammer's
on standby victory's a landslide, f**k's my name?

Havoc and I bring that shit e'ry game

I got game for a bitch, leave a baby on her lip

Leave my mark in your town from that thing on my hip

Give a f**k who you go and get, now get this

Niggaz wanna swim I drown 'em in they own SHIT (shit)

Blood and piss, she pretty I'ma thug the bitch

And never fall in love with it (nah)

Catch me, merkin the 7 with the limo tint

Alone I'm an armed forced, I'm so militant

With the pound in the stash box, getcha the lip

like a backed up lesbian bitch, strapped with a dick!