

Mobb Deep, Cobra

[Intro: Havoc]

Yea, ok-ok, yea

[Chorus: Havoc X2]

Just when you thought it was ova

The Mobb came back to put the game in a +Cobra+

[Verse 1: Havoc]

Now, you can catch me by the bar

Shorty lovin' my full, gettin' her nipples hard

Asked - "what's up with the Mobb?"

"And heard y'all broke up?"

Look off in the corner my nigga P, now focus

That nigga been my grimy for 15

And rumor, this nature couldn't stop us from gettin' CREAM

A nigga asked me one more time, in the Infa' beam

I'ma chop your homey down, make a nigga my minie-me

Stop all of the gossip, baby don't you got better things

Fuck a new friend, they just potential enemies

Overall, wounds on your hole, and let it bleed

Can't front the jealousy, just bring out the best of me

Bring out the heater, spit the Ether 'til cheddar bring

Broke work friends, yea they all on my melody

Me and P Generals, y'all just soldiers

Mobb here forever, trick remember I told ya

[Chorus: Havoc X4]

[Verse 2: Prodigy]

The best two man team in rap music

You don't gotta ask, this is what it sound like to be ruthless

Relentless at makin' hits

Mobb Deep boy, what y'all gon' do? (Shit)

With my bullets pine your head

The only one you know, squeezin' folks

And connect, to whoever I was squeezin' for

I get searched and let 'em feel my gun

They know P not shootin' unless you force him

And they know Hav' won't get you, unless you make that nigga

And we off in the club, doin' what we does

So while you runnin' your mouth about us

Me and Hav' in the hotel, tradin' sluts (Aiyo get'out)

You can rally the troops from our dunns

Call all your goons, from when you was locked up

Put us all in one room, and we can lock up

This is Infamous to the death son

[Chorus: Havoc X4]

[Verse 3: Havoc]

Yea, yea, yea

No stop the blasphemy talkin'

Mobb they goin' everywhere, we been tourin'

If you thought other wise, then fuck it, we spoilin'

Your plans, hit you then you lose the 21 grands

So you can run and tell your mens

They ain't gotta switch over to commercial brand

[Verse Four: Prodigy]

Yo dunn, they wish they can have talent like this

We do our own beats, and we write our own shit

Pay for our own movies to be filmed and put out

Got stamina for longevity, we in the house, forever

You gon' know our name

And it's gon' burn you up inside the more you think

[Chorus: Havoc X4]