

# Mobb Deep, G.O.D. Pt. Iii (Remix)

Yeah yeah G.O.D.

(Havoc)

Lime Bacardi(no doubt) heavenly bent peep my mission  
have the chicks trippin the Eddie Bauer Expedition  
Uptown hit the pet shop  
hit the tele crown plaza proceed to wreck shop  
had the shorties starvin Gotti finessed the dutchie  
unraveled the leaf heave the gut like a phillie  
now we politicin layin G while they listenin  
its a Mobb thang aint no time for intermission son  
Im thru wit mines play my part where I fit  
schemes of gettin rich never eat where I shit  
whats the drilly really, wanna be thugs constantly kill me  
never had my PHD, Im just being me  
speakin in general, where beef I gotta settle now  
you know the clik, never had to switch files  
bent off the St.Ides chase you down wit Cristals  
count this muddy collect loot from Loud  
then I bow, forever in this the war crowd  
bless all my sons that hold me down  
keep it real wit me I keep it real wit you  
keep it in the Fam, and got our eyes on you

Chorus

Its the G.O.D. father Part 3,  
Q-B-C sip lime Bacardi  
heavy on the wrist cube link my ice ring  
drama we bring yo thats a small thing

(Prodigy)

Infamous entaprisez, surprise kid  
get up on that ass like a virus  
live in the flesh its the freshest flyest connaivenest  
violatin niggas you dont wanna f\*\*k wit  
Im stuck wit my peoples and they stuck wit me  
anybody in my crew would get bucked for me  
and I damned sure will take a slug for thee  
we rep the Q-B-C fromn the N-Y-C  
let me show you how this rap shit is supposed to be  
most of yall rhyme niggas just disgust me  
nigga P thugly eruptly f\*\*k thee, comin wit nuff G  
you and SP f\*\*k that regulate my way thru black  
move the crowd even like this or even wit that  
I kick thug raps, for my niggas in pants  
rocked the same gear for years guzzilin beers  
yo son, I hear alot a niggas call theyself infamous  
lets sit back and take a look at this, respect this  
we be the most infamous livin reckless  
we'll undress kids , come on pop the necklace  
to go against my Mobb would be senseless  
you must gotta deathwish  
you simp kid you really in this my nigga face bent  
but still carrying gats goin for his  
what the deal....you know the drill

Chorus/Outro(Singing)