

Mobb Deep, It's Alright

(feat. 50 Cent, Mary J. Blige)

(50 Cent)

M-J-B... M-O-B-B... Fitty... It's Alright..

Your loves in 187 baby it's alright... it's alright...

when we beefin' we ain' speakin', feels like I'm dyin' inside, but it's alright...

forget the trials and tribulations you been through in your life...

come to me runnin' trust me baby I make it right...

(Prodigy)

You with me lil' mama, let's breeze lil' mama

we start with a lil' bit and take it to a lotta that

love gettin' hotter you can if you wanna

have it all it's yours just ask and you got it

the trillion cuts, the Audi and Porsche trucks

I do these things for you cuz you my dunn

girl, feel special cause I don't spend

nuttin but time with certain other broads I rip

you belong in minks, bracelets and rings

not handcuffs forget about that locket chain

and just leave lil' mama, this P lil' mama

I ain't them, I'm me lil' mama

my baby, you crazy and I'm hooked

your body right, your smile light up the room

that man you got, that nigga's a fool

guess one man's trash is a next man's jewel

(Chorus: Mary J. Blige / 50 Cent)

This is my way to live (It's alright)

but it's the way it is (It's alright)

you got to understand (It's alright)

that I never could trust a man (It's alright)

but I got to let it go (It's alright)

and stop livin' (It's alright)... in the past (It's alright)

give you a chance (It's alright), give you a chance...

(Havoc)

Yo, yo...

When we first middle sex fif, knew that you was that chick

wooly sayin' holla at her, whip sayin' girl get in

remind me of a women that, I can have without the stress

asked if she had a man, couldn't tell if no or yes

hell, I jus dipped her number and talked more

when I hit you one conversation, I knew that she had trust issues

who the hell would do that, man cheated on her twice

last one before that, found out homie had a wife

looked so secure, but yet so delicate

can't come back in the crib without a search for evidence

baby girl, I ain't here to hurt you, here to protect and serve you

ain't your fool model them other dudes don't deserve you

what you tryin' to do, scare me off and leave you low

funny how you let it ring and never answer your phone

the accuser got me curious, I asked who it was

he like the "sold-a-soul" man, who the fuck you cuz? I'm out...

(Chorus)

(Mary J. Blige)

Everytime I hurt you it's because of what someone else has done to me

and I know its not really fair

though I just can't trust you cuz I just got outta something I'm not running

boy you know that I'm running scared

you treat me so good that its just too good to be true

and I don't think that I really deserve

to be treated like a woman should
cuz I been so hurtin' the past I'm still carryin' bags

(50 Cent)

We can ball to the fullest baby... it's alright... it's alright...
you can style if you want, go ahead stunt... it's alright.. it's alright...
if it's diamonds you like go ahead pick 'um up... it's alright... it's alright...
get the first Bentley spurs His & Hers... it's alright... it's alright...