

# Prodigy Of Mobb Deep, Rock Dat

(Prodigy)

Yo, what you doin right now?... F\*\*k Man...  
Niggas don't know what pain is man...  
I got 200 needle pokes in my arm nigga...

Who be the source of this rap shit, us the bosses  
PuertoRock style, 20 shanks talk shit  
I rock bandanas like a gang member  
But I'm an Infamous representative don't get it f\*\*ked up  
I need more guns like I need more funds  
Like I need more businesses for my dunns  
Like I need more vehicles to make more runs  
Send a rep to your doorstep hand on that arms  
Sick a dog on your most valuable dun, it's war  
You talk most, we splish splash the most, wet your clothes  
It's f\*\*ked up, your uniform got all soaked  
Pop niggas like a fish fry, take me for jokes  
Silence that bitch, I put one in your throat  
Don't provoke my niggas'll jump you might croak  
And this little ass nigga, funny style nigga  
You must got to much alcohol in your system  
We bloody sport niggas that love to pick victim  
Don't be a stat, you should stand back when my Infamous clique come  
After I f\*\*ks I piss cum  
I spit the illest shit you ever heard of  
What's that outfit you rep, I never heard of  
Smash y'all niggas like insects you bugged  
the f\*\*k out, like dust from Crazy Eddie  
Spaghetti headed mobb niggas rhyme deadly  
Rock Infamous sweatsuits and like my guns heavy  
You ain't ready for a street life nigga baby  
I'm too fowl, too grimey  
Too much Q.B. is inside me please rewind me  
I'm every blocks theme music, e'ry projects anthem  
Every guns handle it's on and clap two

(Chorus)

Yo...  
They could never get enough of it  
Yo that's that shit, I need that shit, to boost my adrenaline  
Yo rock that shit, that real life shit  
Makes niggas wanna thug it  
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(Prodigy)

To top it off, I'm a pretty gangsta, fly thug  
All of my dunns concieted; there ain't a chick more dime than me  
I let a hoe know quickly sit bitch  
Let me put you on the hottest shit be  
I be the H.N.I.C of the whole shit  
Never let a hoe get more than I wanna give  
She be lucky if she get a pull of the dope  
Only if she givin head to the whole clique  
Ayyo, I'm just kiddin, but yo I'm not playin  
My wolves walk around the whole club schemin  
Searching for a cutie that like to drink semen  
Bring her to the mini mansion, told me she wanna be a bunny  
Said she like the way I talk dirty  
I told her she had potential talk to Chinkey  
P the type of vulture to fly a girl wit me  
Outta state send her back to you on some freak shit

How you stink, make you wanna bust your gun  
Mad 'cause you know a iller nigga f\*\*king your hun  
Handle it, what more can I say  
Put her on a chain, my dunns too beautiful for her to stay away

(Chorus)

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