

Okay Dun

Clinton Sparks

["Clockwork Orange" music plays in the background]

[Mobb Deep]

Yeah, check it out like this ya heard? (Woo!)
Yeah son (yeah)
Testin one two one two
That's what I'm talkin 'bout (yo)
That's what I'm talkin 'bout, Mobb Deep yeah
Clinton Sparks! We're about to pop off real fast
This is H right here, got P by my side ya heard?
(Uh-huh) Let's do it like this, check it out
Get familiar - Clinton Sparks dunn, whattup dunn?
Get familiar dunn

[Verse 1: Havoc]

Hav' spit it, Hav' live it, Hav' pushin it to the limit
You a gimmick get the shitted smacked out you in a minute
I'll bend and scoop you up where you pivot, the four-fifthed
Or get it, when your monkey-ass pass the line of scrimmage
Reinvented for, harm intended until the endin
I ain't runnin even if the illest repoitioire's mentioned
My weapons ain't like yours, my hammers don't wet doors
I come through blocks nigga, set your shit off
The streets and them gloves don't, ever come off
The strong overcome the weak, accept the loss
Mami run to gangsters, she lookin at a boss
Homey front there'll be bodies more
Cause those in my cross you gonna get it catch you in the club split it
While you drink and get up on them Jacob, your man's weapon
AJ feel the new Mobb, your worst nightmare
Trucks wrapped in Kevlars, bitch

[Chorus: x2]

Mobb, Deep, Mobb, Deep
Yeah okay dunn ('kay dunn) 'kay dunn
Mobb, Deep, Mobb, Deep
Yeah okay dunn ('kay dunn) 'kay dunn

[Verse 2: Prodigy]

Aiyyo word to me, niggaz got so much beef
that when you come out, you better bring the police
Better keep one in the head, and turn off the safeties
Learn how to sleep light cause we break in
And tape up your kids and your relatives
Get on some ruthless shit I need sedatives
to calm me down, wind me down
I'ma find you even if it take months on the stakeout
We hittin the club, we out and about
We bound to see you homey, walk wit'cha gun out
Industry nigga, you just like a chick
with her nose up, I squeeze on you and if you live
Dunn... it's over
We comin back, for more of that bullets
and that murder, it be a wrap for you bitch-ass
Infamous Records, Clinton Sparks