

Blood Money

Mobb Deep

Gotta get this money son...
Need a whole lot of them reserve notes!
"Aggin's" is that leave 'em tender...
Ayo H!
Tell 'em!

Ayo! - Shit can't get worse - it'll only get better
Homie I'm a die tryin' chasin' that old chedda.
They can say what they want I know, it's small forever
I have niggaz sayin': "Hav' did his thing through-out his ten-year! "
Capital H - went through wakes
Cold sweat bitches looking at me like I'm buggin'. (buggin'?)
Sleep talk cause them dreams be real cousin (real!)
They say death come in threes but it should come in dozens.
Gotta watch who you loving cause that bitch'll switch sides (uh-huh!)
Some put me on so I know that bitch lyin'. (haha man!)
A blind make 'em see! - And that shit no good. (naaah!)
The hood raised a nigga but - I'm dyin' to leave!
Spread my wings, leave that nest (yo!)
Get that good money almost feel like sex. (yeah!)
And fuck! - If it don't happen then, it's not me
Whoever said that bullshit - they ain't see these checks!

Everything we wake up to this hell - reality bite. (reality bite...)
You niggaz think shits sweet - 'till somebody die. ('till somebody die...)
And then we smoke to the memories, and get high as a kite! (get high as a kite...)
Drinking on some Hennessy! - And everybody goin' with their life. (goin' with their life...)
People say that the dough we make - That's Blood Money! - That's blood money!
They say our music corrupts the kids... so That's Blood Money! - That's Blood Money!
They try to tell me the dough I spent... That's Blood Money! - That's Blood Money!
People say the dough that we ho-
oold... That's Blood Money! - Straight Blood Money!

YEAH! - In 2006, 2000 ain't shit
I spend that on weed - spend that on kicks.
When I was fucked up - nobody gave a shit
But now I'm up! - Ery'body on my dick. (ahahaha!)
You now 'bout to witness the power of Mobb Deep
By the time we through - we gon' be undefeated!
By the time I'm done - they ain' gonna wanna hear your weak shit.
Our raps is murder! - In the beats underneath it!
Produced by Havoc. - Yeah you know where's it at!
If you need to put out a hit - you gotta see the man.
Lil man study our words to help him understand
How to survive - and get through the bullshit,
BUT! - I ain't no fuckin' role model!
Shorty follow me you gone be bussin' off the nozzle.
I'm picking up the bottle. - Smoking on the weed,
Treatin' bitches like hoes - and gettin' this money.

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Let 'em know dunn! Let 'em know why they put us through hell!
Flood our hoods with drugs guns and disease...
Tell us to shut up when we speak on it!
Man this world was built on blood...
All money is Blood Money! (that's right!)
Shit America stole e'rything!
"In God We Trust"...
Who God are we talkin' 'bout? (hummm!)
We don't trust nuttin' that come from these muhfuckers!
We never asked to be here...
YOU FORCED US!
So now we don't have a choice, (let 'em know Dunn!)
Get rich or die fucked up and broke! (NAAAAHH!)
New World Order? !
Fucking right it's a new world!
And we run this shit!
The new breed!
Do we scare you?
If so I don't know why...
We're just the monsters y'all created... (yeeah!)
I just hope we alive when this motherfucker BURN THEN!
'Till then...
It's the Infamous Mobb Deep!
Gorilla-Unit... !
'TILL THE DEATH!
And there's nothing you can do about it!
'Ahahaha!
Revenge is so sweet! (Whoooooo!)
SO SWEET! [beat fades out]