

# Capital P, Capital H

Mobb Deep

Yeah

It's The Unit man  
Nobody do it like we do it you nahimsayin'?  
Straight G's nigga, G's up nigga  
Infamous Mobb Deep nigga  
Y'all know what time it is man  
We clip up over here nigga

What's Your Name Fool?

Capital P, Bandana P, V-I-P, M-V-P  
R-S-V-P or R-I-P, V-S-O-P, A-S-A-P

P-C-P, P get piecy with the hoes  
First they gotta come bless me  
I'm, heaven's gift, heavy on the wris'  
Heavy on the waist, memorise what I say so  
When this shit goes down  
You won't be surprised how this shit turns out  
Im a gangsta you try my hand and get cut  
And Hav by the raft for the AK dunn  
I'm a menace, a millionaire, rich and I'm ruthless  
You got plans at gettin' at P?  
Don't do it  
I'm a terror, white people call me black hearted nigga  
My baby mom's left me, cuz she couldn't put up with my foul attitude  
I'm so fucked up, and I love it  
It got me to where I'm at dunn  
If I had it to do over, I wouldn't change a thing  
I would still shoot at world and his mom'z for that chain  
I would still get cut and would still catch a fade  
By the older thugs around the way (What?)  
I would still get cut and would still catch a fade  
By the older thugs around the way

What's Your Name Fool?

Capital P, Bandana P, V-I-P, M-V-P  
R-S-V-P or R-I-P, V-S-O-P, A-S-A-P, and.

H-A-V, H get piecy with your hoes  
First they gotta come bless me  
I'm, heaven's gift, heavy on the wris'  
Heavy on the waist memorise what I say  
This is '06, '07, '08  
You old school, fuck out my face  
Who cares if you buyin' the rap  
Now these rich little bastards got it on smash  
We a new breed, not from the same game  
Cut from the same cloth not from the same vein  
If money ? flyin' out your mouth from talkin'  
Then no comprende, your language is foreign  
If your body language don't calm down humbly  
Homicide homie if you move too suddenly  
And don't fidget with your fingers  
Cuz we would take that for a gang sign nigga  
Revenge is food that tastes best served cold

But we like it better when it's fresh off the stove  
You could get keep your things, we want your soul  
So hot, even Satan gotta go

What's Your Name Fool?

Capital H, A-V-O-C, H class diamonds, H-S-B-C  
H killin' all these producers with his beats  
Back seat of the H-3 you H-O-E

H-A-V, H get piecy with your hoes  
first they gotta come bless me  
I'm, heaven's gift, heavy on the wris'  
heavy on the waist memorise what I say

Yea! Haha  
Hollywood Hav nigga, Las Vegas P nigga, hah  
Nyce nigga  
Ya' niggaz know what time it is man.  
Real G'z over here nigga, hah  
P - What's up nigga give me the word nigga  
I ride on these bitch ass industry niggaz all day nigga  
This is what we do ya' heard? Haha  
Yeah man we stuntin' them Porsches too nigga  
back to back you bitch ass niggaz, Yea!  
We got money nigga  
Holla at me you bitch ass niggaz  
I hate ya' niggaz man, aha  
I fuckin' hate y'all man  
Word up man  
But we ridin' out though you knowhaimsayin'  
MBK style.. Mobb Deep Style nigga  
Ya' niggaz know what time it is nigga  
Ride out nigga