

## Get Dealt With

Mobb Deep

I got my clique ready, ready for hand-to-hand combo  
Harms break em down, rapper Noyd cut his throat  
Don swoop em up or Gotti stomp em out  
Each twin grab a arm, pick this nigga up  
Knitty turn his face to me, let me break him up  
I throw him up against the wall and put a hole in his face so big  
It almost took his whole face off  
We got to take position, ready for faceoff  
With blitz like Dallas ain't no Superbowl faceoff  
We form like niggas in the yard up north  
With long swords, ready for war, who paid cost  
And take ya life lost, never found again boss  
A job well done, relax, throw back fifths  
Of Bacardi Limon, fifteenths of hash get lit  
Fuckin with the fabulous Mobb, yeah you were sick  
Lunatic nigga jump up or got hit  
With max and Teks and silencers spit  
Shots whiz past your earlobe and shit  
That's the sound of a nigga who almost felt it  
Got you runnin, dodgin, coverin, shelterin  
Bullets rippin thru the fabric of ya shirt, it's meltin it  
You bleed again, we just another nigga dealt with  
Intruder Alert! Our house is nothin like the Covenant  
We hold big shit like a bitch hold one in the oven

Well if it ain't drama, money above broke bitches  
Simple minded niggas, Alpha have it positioned  
That's opposition, wetttin me competition  
Suddenly and outta tha blue and now I see  
By myself, by myself and rollin mad trees  
Paranoid on point and now I see who's who  
This thing was fake ones outta the immediate crew  
Life I take one if you jeopardise my do  
You're small mi-nute, gotta death to deal with aces up  
You overbided and in the Bridge you go stuck  
This ain't a card game but in perspective it's the same  
Put two and two together-Mobb Deep with one name  
Contain drama like Outbreak, you order drama  
We outtake and then take you out  
Keep it real and throw the fake out  
Raise the stakes up, hit you off from the waste up  
That's how it is and how it is is kinda fucked up  
Butter beats bangin got ya whole clique singin  
On a corner while it's rainin, 4 pound left cha ears ringin  
Delete those and keep my shit discrete, niggas is trash rhyme  
Totally offbeat and outta sync with they light  
E & J bent tight, niggas slow ya roll  
Ya ?? now ya bleedin tonight for no reason  
Wanna be max and does get smacked, show no love  
Crush ya team like the bear hug  
The Infamous'll do dirt, dead as smear like mud  
New York new get-it-greens, I feel no pity  
No remorse, takin it to the source of course  
Bare that ass thug real kid, it's only your mask  
That you wear, take off  
Cop out feel the blast BOOM on top BOOM BOOM gat-for-gat  
And all the rules got the drop on you

And let the nickel nine pop on you

Yo

My crew in the front got it locked

My live niggas in the back got the gats blowin out'cha back

What the deal, what them tough looks and eye contact

Starin all up in ya cornea, ya cornea lack

The look of a true-to-life, crime niggas attack

Go at the first nigga that front and overread

Ya get dealt with

Dealt with quick

Opposition get melted by hot shit, he felt it

(2x)