

# Got It Twisted

Mobb Deep

Yeah nigga  
Once again  
We have  
MOBB nigga yeah a huh  
Uh yeah, c'mon now, yeah yo yo

Ain't no party once we crash the party  
I'm might squeeze shorty, then vacate the party  
You keep grillin', I'll pump pump the shotty  
Put you in the trunk then dump dump the body  
Nigga you don't know you betta ask somebody  
Y'all get down we gonna clash probably  
Peel snowflake out of the abercrombie  
I'm tryin' to rip Britney so I made Jive sign me

Nigga catch me in tha club with a double lead banger  
I'm the wrong one to fuck with  
Now I know the promoters I'm in with the musket  
Pound of the haze and a box of Dutches  
High to the cottonmouth  
Paranoid, make the wrong move bitch and your ass is out  
Like MOP nigga I'll mash you out  
If I can't get your head swing by your house

Y'all niggas got it twisted huh?  
That liquor up in your U-charged  
That truth come out when you drunk  
Your ass won't make it to see tomorrow  
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We step up in the club with one thing  
On our mind that's leave with something  
Get rid of that ring get rid of those cuffs  
We about to, girl  
We about to, girl  
We about to, girl  
We about to, girl  
We about to, girl

Yo, party over here ain't shit over there  
The Mobb Deep boys got it locked right here  
Wherever we at we keep the cliques right there  
So where ever there's beef is gettin' fixed right there  
And they can't stop us, they too scared  
They know a caliber thug shoot at heads nigga  
QB drop you off at that bridge  
Show you how we do it in Queens  
Murder ain't shit nigga

This is P talking show you where I live  
You come right to my crib and get a fo shizz  
There'll be manslaughter right in front of my kids  
A little blood get on my daughter  
That's nothing she'll live

Got cops shoot to death of us  
We don't like D's  
You never catch us runnin' with the police  
You all niggas get your vests up  
And ya'll better invest in some real heavy bulletproof paneling

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