

# Heat

Mobb Deep

No matter where I go, you know I bring that heat  
So if you wanna creep, remember bring that heat.

I never fell in love with a ho but I almost,  
Came close, had myself clapping natos  
You know these broads nowadays keep skeletons in their closet  
Pussy? boyfriend  
Strange reason ima meet the same chick, all the time  
She a dime  
Something wrong with her mind  
At first conversation she normal  
In no time she on you  
But don't even know you (what?)  
If you love a nice fatty it'll throw you, right off  
Have her blow a nigga head right off  
Nigga cough the wrong way and I'm squeezing  
Dont get mad at me, your girl freaking  
Never talk much, let my hammer do the speaking  
Ya'll niggas conned to these brauds, its a weakness  
Pushing that seven with the deep dish  
And you know I got that thing when I'm creeping

There ain't no such thing as chill, its always on  
No such thing as peace, its always war  
Everytime a nigga try and have good thoughts  
There's always something and something always goes wrong  
That's why I don't even tease myself no more  
Or put smiles on my face man that shit is all wrong  
And all that is out the window from now on  
My aim's to be seen on that page at the front  
And whether it's murder or music, my niggas is anxious  
You not gangsters  
You niggas federal agents  
They don't scare us doggy, we shoot at cops  
You thought Pac was a problem? Then you ain't seen a lot  
Yo they took our conrades, what we gon' do?  
An yo Hav', you know they scheming on me and you  
They can't handle this 2004 beat  
They gotta send paper soldiers to shoot at me  
But ambitious thugs  
See visions of blood  
In real life, cook my head, size is perfect done  
Regardless of what colour in the mother fucker's spectrum,  
We riding for you  
Dying for you  
Remember