

# I Won't Fall

Mobb Deep

Yo, you got these niggas running around like they head cut off  
Like they gully when switch when i'm spittin' those dummies  
I creep in the cold till my nose get runny  
Then i'm laying for a nigga like i'm waiting on money  
I ask these hoes what the fuck they want from me  
From the gate i keep it real that's why the god love me  
I got a shorty if she get down for me, when i'm out of town  
You know she holdin' down the crown for me  
Dog, god forbid if i die, don't worry kid  
Take you with me shit pussy don't want me  
My life's story was the henny, had to stop that  
And now i'm focusing clear when i copp that  
Fuck getting clapped, it be more like applause  
Since they tellin' like broads, might as well be the Mobb  
The H da A da V da O da C i'm the man  
The myth pushing shit to the white league

R: You can two face me, backstabb me  
A nigga still ain't taking what's mines gon' die trying  
(I won't fall)  
You can try to set me up and all that  
A nigga too much on point for all that  
(I won't fall)  
(2x)

Don't make me be after you niggas like the Ku Klux Man  
Throwin' my hoody, you know i'm burnin' that grass  
Plottin' on how im'a murda that ass  
We poppin' up, guns choppin up, yo whole staff  
What's toppin the cassette, ain't nothin' gettin' passed  
Cuz we gettin' fat, on top of that we gettin' cash  
I hear you niggas wanna get me may god be with you  
Plus you better keep that mothafuckin' thing right wit you  
And if i feel you a threat to my well-being  
Niggas is bleeding you niggas better back up off the P kid  
I blam you, and pass you to jesus christ  
You be a ghostdog like forest whitaker white  
Be a dumb mothafucka thinkin' P not squeezin'  
Like palm springs the only thing beefin'  
Is that gumball cus i ain't got talk for ya'll  
I got big four-pound towners do yo new bounce

R:

The two-face niggas  
The backstabb niggas  
I felt that shit coming  
Like that in the bud gunnin'  
No tolerance for them niggas  
Fuck the dumb shit, i hope you niggas die broke  
While we in the plushes  
Hotel Suites  
Expensive car seats  
Windows half-down bumpin' out mobb beatz  
With a bad bitch beside me  
Raisin' up the volume  
Know they hate to see that

And that's why we come thru

R: (2x)