

# My Priorities

Mobb Deep

Oh-Yea, we here - that's right, my niggaz light that shit up  
Light your shit up, oh-yea, oh-yea  
Tappin' bottles back that, spit lines for the homies  
That's R.I.P., you feel me? Aaight let's learn these niggaz sumtin'  
We gon' run down the line like this...

Before I get the watch - I get the big glock  
Before I step foot in the V - I get the stash box  
No matter the casin', I'm bringin' the heat  
Take my kids to Sesame Place, I'm bringin' my heat  
Fo'sho, you neva know it might pop off  
Better safe than sorry, niggaz could neva rob me  
Or reach the hand toward me and in any type fashion  
Fuck what you heard or think my shit blastin'  
We hittin' the club; I get my contraband  
You fuckin' wit us? You'd rather suck madd dick  
Before I squeeze I aim at your hat then  
Without hesitation, turn your shit backwards  
Soon as I purchase my kicks; I put the gemstars in  
So if they lock me up; my razor makes madd hits  
Before I die, the world gon' hear me  
And make me rich, my kids will be filthy

R: Priorities; put my gun on, I'm ready for the day  
Two; tryin' hit you before you hit me  
C; he a good nigga, don't call cross P  
Four; balance my hatred and love more  
E; tryin' to stay alive, only live once  
Six; neva let fear control me dunn  
G; make the money, money neva made me  
Eight; live by four, it should be straight

Ayo, nigga I don't shoot cars up or dawgs up  
That shit I did when I was sixteen, word up!  
That's child play now I gotta taste for blood  
I gotta see some meat hangin' 'fore the jobs well done  
I need to see a nigga drop 'fore I make my gun stop  
And before I start shootin', I make sure you hop  
Niggaz wind me up and wind me up  
'Til I pop up on your scene like Jack in the Box  
With the two toppings, cuttin' at you up like butter  
VA style nigga your meat get smothered  
Mobb style nigga me and my blood brothers kill  
Pretty boy, rappers if their songs speak others  
Oh you shot niggaz before? That's cool wit me  
'Cause you gon' need experience tunnin' wit P  
Before I came to QB, I was already thug  
Before all this rap shit, I was already bugged

R: