

# Get It Forever (feat. Nas)

## Mobb Deep

[Verse 1: Havoc]

Niggas know and if they don't  
I shoot 'em in the head, whatever rock his f-cking boat  
Niggas in my face, you better leave before you can't  
I lay shots like stamps, no Fedex  
I'm hot check the critics, call the paramedics  
Your man was talking reckless so you know he had to get it  
Me and money's magnetic, and you the polar opposite  
Come through, bitch start dropping it, getting low  
I don't gotta trick, the only magic I know  
Wore the number 32 and retired some time ago  
So check the liner notes and miss me with the bullshit  
Miss me with it or get hit with a full clip  
I'm back on it, you can bet your ass on it  
I'm so sure that I could put my f-cking last on it  
And if I didn't sell then you know I rapped on it  
Beat so ugly, gotta put a f-cking mask on it[Hook: Prodigy]

We get it forever

It's on forever

Calm down, never

Slow it down, neverWe get it forever

We do this forever

It's on forever

Calm down, never

Slow it down, never[Verse 2: Prodigy]

Looking through my eyes' view I see nothing but  
Success for us, non-stop nothing but  
Long money, long jab I stretch  
Wrap around the Earth, 80 times 10  
Warm breezes and Barbado nights  
Living sweet yea but it's a cold life  
You know we strapped in, best you buckle up  
I did my little bid in years, yeah wassup wassup  
Dare a nigga trouble us, make my niggas risk all of this  
Infamous good shit, so quick  
I'll be back inside the cage, my rage is unchanged  
For this change, yeah this bank, I have for this pain  
Change and pinky rings, estates for the kings  
A Queens-bred gentlemen, she know how we bang

You tamper with this plush lifestyle, may you lay  
In a hole 'til you ferment, your bones decay[Hook][Verse 3: Nas]  
We come from where murders occur often on late nights  
Niggas is high and they eyes be red as 2 brakelights  
Medical marijuana, Henny bottles, and Grey Goose  
Semi's and shottys on deck, everybody's face screwed  
But you know this already, my hood the coldest and deadly  
Soldiers is ready, I am boastful, forgive me  
Bitches talking to cops cry when they nigga get washed  
Beef coulda been squashed, go finish that shit that you start  
No clip in your Glock, you ain't prepared to fire  
We call that riding with no air in your tire  
You're flattened, it's a pattern after scrapping  
What usually happen, death on arrival  
Survival of the fittest, ain't nothing like that Queensbridge shit  
Y'all niggas finished, your only chances are diminished  
And we don't need no f-cking witness  
Ain't what you know, it's what you live and we live it[Hook]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>