

Get Dealt With

Mobb Deep

Yeah, yeah, yeah, it's all on my motherfuckin' niggaz
Y'knowhamsayin'? Word up, and to all my niggaz too
It's word up, son

For them other niggas on home y'knowhamsayin'? I got my clique ready, ready for hand-to-hand combo

Harms break 'em down, rapper Noyd cut his throat

Don swoop 'em up or Gotti stomp 'em out

Each twin grab a arm, pick this nigga up Knitty turn his face to me and let me break him up

I throw him up against the wall and put a hole in his face

So big, it almost took his whole face off

We got to take position, ready for face-off With blitz like Dallas, ain't no Superbowl face-off

We form like niggas in the yard up north

With long swords, ready for war, who paid cost

And take ya life lost, never found again, boss A job well done, relax, throw back fifths

Of Bacardi Limon, fifteenths of hash get lit

Fuckin' with the fabulous Mobb, yeah, you were sick

Lunatic nigga, jump up or got hit With max and teks and silencers spit

Shots whiz past your earlobe and shit

That's the sound of a nigga who almost felt it

Got you runnin', dodgin', coverin', shelterin' Bullets rippin' through the fabric of your shirt, it's meltin' it

You bleed again, you just another nigga dealt with

Intruder alert, our house is nothin' like the Covenant

We hold big shit like a bitch hold one in the oven Well, if it ain't drama, money above broke bitches

Simple minded niggas, Alpha have it positioned

That's opposition, wettin' me, competition

Suddenly and outta tha blue and now I see Far myself, by myself and rollin' mad trees

Paranoid on point and now I see who's who

This thing was fake ones outta the immediate crew

Life, I take one if you jeopardize my do You're small, minute, gotta death to deal with aces up

You over-bidder and in the Bridge, you got stuck

This ain't a card game but in perspective, it's the same

Put two and two together, Mobb Deep with one name Contain drama like Outbreak

You order drama, we outtake, then take you out

Keep it real and throw the fake out

Raise the stakes up, hit you off from the waste up

It's how it is and how it is, it's kinda fucked up Butter beats bangin', got ya whole clique singin'

On a corner while it's rainin', 4 pound left cha ears ringin'

Delete those and keep my shit discrete, niggas is trash rhyme

Totally offbeat and outta sync with they light E&J bent tight, niggas slow ya roll

Ya speedin', now ya bleedin' tonight for no reason

Wanna be max and does get smacked, show no love
Crush ya team like the bear hugThe Infamous'll do dirt, dead as smear like mud
New York new get-it-greens, I feel no pity, no remorse
Takin' it to the Source of course
Bare that ass thug real, kid, it's only your mask
That you wear, take offCop out feel the blast, boom
On top, boom boom, gat for gat
And all the rules got the drop on you
And let the nickel nine pop on youYo, my crew in the front got it locked
My live niggas in the back got the gats blowin' outta your back
What the deal, what them tough looks and eye contact?
Starin' all up in ya cornea, you cornea lack
The look of a true to life, crime niggas attack
Go at the first nigga that front and over-reactYou get dealt with, dealt with quick
Opposition get melted by hot shit, he felt it
You get dealt with, dealt with quick
Opposition get melted by hot shit, he felt it
Dealt with quick
Opposition get melted by hot shit, he felt it

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