

Can't Get Enough of It

Mobb Deep

QBC

About to take over your area
YoLeft to right, protect the life, guard my castle
When goin' at you, take it to the gats if I have to
It's the hassle, jealous thugs I suppose squeeze
Turn that ass to Swiss cheese, leave permanent holes
And to them hoes, you know how it go, no dough
'Cuz they subject to wakin' with cash and go crazy
Yeah, they bangin', baby, Havoc representin' for them niggaz
That don't trick, lady less, just associates
Appropriate, no doubt, but bust itI love this rap shit got me fillin' mad clips
Perhaps it's them fake rappers, but they damn good actors
From population, through the math I subtract them
You hear no laughter, QBC the thug factor
You niggaz ain't worth the punch, back snatch ya
Pitbull attack ya, and half snap ya
Kodak moments I capture, like an escaped convict
Pearl Harbor, bomb shit
Handle B-I, on some calm shitI can't get enough of it, the rough shit, grenade lyrics
My appearance is thug, rap slug ritual
For every dollar gotta nigga's blood chiseled, the slug sizzle
Pistol-whip tight, night monopoly
Four 380's in the prophecy, the bigger I got
Handle B I, smoke a C I, snuff a C O
Can't you see, I'm the Total, vocals is low blow
Barely soldierable reformed the man from Nahwan
(Nahwan)Toe to toe complex the next expert, who's in control?
Episode, ya can't control your fascination
Hell is the name, two guns that look the same
Frame of thought change, first we live then we abort
Cloth Polo Sport, catch a nigga on his sports
Talk back I'll leave ya jacked, rap format, I'm hostile
Wild out for snakesness equals foul
General G, blowin' Dutches in the trainYo, the NYC, M O B B thug shit
(And that's my shit)
I can't get enough of it
Either fuck with it or don't fuck with it
Catch us in a middle of the crowd crazily bent
When my cats attack you got your knot split, aiyyoI can't get enough of it

Either fuck with it, or don't fuck with it
 Catch us in a middle of the crowd crazily bent
 When my cats attack you got your knot split
 We out to win and that's it, we out to win it like thisIt's like this kid, aiyyo
 We shut it down like the news and blast like fresh tecs
 Out the box, we outbox, get suplexed
 Take notes nigga, best check the index
 Look over anything that you might've missed
 You overlooked the part with some unified terrorists
 Pirates, straight off the ship, and mad starvin'
 Anchored to land and now we runnin wild poundin'On imbecile niggaz who ain't got they feet grounded
 Precise, astonishin' shots split ya skin's top
 We sent pops, catch you from two blocks
 Don't run up on you chargin, with hot shit, he felt it, alarmin
 Shockin', surprisin' shit, left you crawlin'
 Dangerous, umm, and ready to rock
 This man's hot, your flesh start to boilin' hot
 Rhymes solid like a lead pipe, that bleeds your knotKnot headed niggaz get knocked out a lot
 Kick down your chain-locked door, we raise spot
 My clique got a deadbolt lock, you rather not Duke
 Stormin' through the crowd, hard to see comin' through
 (Watch out, watch out, watch out, comin' through, comin' through kid)Spill my over-proof is drippin' from my
 temple
 Lay on the wall and watch all y'all
 You can't injure a ninja who crept and took fall
 Surrounded by crime cats, time for tap jaws
 Leave red stains on clothes, carpets and floors
 Word upAiyyo, we bang like the Tunnel and jam like broke gats
 One hundred and oh, nigga go check the stats
 QB, yeah, that name hold weight and ring bells
 All you niggaz shook and it ain't hard to tell
 Major clientele, the Infamous cartel
 Catch a buck fifty, them stars we scar well
 Hard luck, got gassed up and starstruckThen got stuck in one stroke, the Mobb clutch
 Laid up, sippin' all types of shit, get ya chick bent
 Talk the bitch to death til' there's no info left
 Homicidal clepto, like the lye leaf I'm petrol
 Regulate the Metropolitan, niggaz gettin bodied in
 In the lobby-in, lock the door, it ain't safe, kid
 Take it how you take it, grab a hold and embrace itYo, the NYC, M O B B thug shit
 (And that's my shit)
 I can't get enough of it
 Either fuck with it or don't fuck with it
 Catch us in a middle of the crowd crazily bent
 When my cats attack you got your knot split, aiyyoI can't get enough of it

Either fuck with it or don't fuck with it
Catch us in a middle of the crowd crazily bent
When my cats attack you got your knot split
We out to win and that's it, we out to win it like this That's my shit, yo

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>