

# Infamous

## Charli Baltimore

What, what

Uh, uh

What, uh

What, yeah

Uh, yo

Yo, what

Yo, uh

Yo, uh

[Charli] Say Mobb Deep, niggas go sorry

Niggas might rob me

See niggas we ball with car figures

Papers dial mine, clothes custom figure

Matchin' Jon Gotti to roll through customs nigga

Roll the custom built shit, I bust them clips

Niggas trust my lips, while they suck they dicks

Plus the Kiss be the Long Goodnight

Murderous bitch be the wrong in spiked-typed, what

Price right, be that song, the right type

But only if Havoc and P spittin' wit' me

And they say they gon' see that C.B. nice wit' it

Hinnesy and Rimmy, and give me some Ice wit' it

Shake down, niggas'll throw some dice in it

Put your Money on Chuck or in 9-9, you're fucked

Try your luck, stress this red-head

I mix blood in my dye, like my family ties

[Chorus (Havoc & Charli)] When you in the mix with this shit, bitch

Skin and bones, nothing but Infamous

Do your hard beat, rapper lay a bid

Other dogs posted up over here

Niggas fuckin' up, where my niggas at huh?

Niggas be frontin', where my bitches at what?

Yo they don't want it

This is live nigga rap

Scared, get back nigga, but if not, it's cool

Cause right here is where it's at

[Havoc] Yo, when I foul out on lab mouse

One nut and I'm out

Ain't tryin' to stick around, let a nigga catch me out of bound

Don't give a fuck about a rumor

Know how I get down  
Let my man's do it, he gots to right to it  
Known Jay come through the door, still like they "Who this?"  
Don't got beef, but got niggas, serious ones  
Make sure a nigga here, plus lasted wars  
And stay countin' all that cash when I'm fuckin' wit' 'Un'  
Fuck around with my funds, got a bring a gun  
Please don't make me have to puncture ya lungs  
[Ty Nitty]  
Cause we the ones rockin' 'em, the ones toppin' 'em  
Gold bars unpredictable, like Mr. Cal' shockin' 'em  
We heavenly like BIG, Pac and them  
Mobb Deep and Charli Baltimore, who's toppin' 'em?  
Who's lockin' 'em, who's hotter then them?  
It's like a dice game and Crack Tito trotterin' them  
[Chorus]When you in the mix with this shit, bitch  
Skin and bones, nothing but Infamous  
Do your hard beat, rapper lay a bid  
Other dogs posted up over here  
Niggas fuckin' up, where my niggas at huh?  
Niggas be frontin', where my bitches at what?  
Yo they don't want it  
This is live nigga rap  
Scared, get back nigga, but if not, it's cool  
Cause right here is where it's at  
[Prodigy]Yo, all and together we gon' rush the front door  
Get at them  
They dumpin' our songs, so now it's on  
Infamous, my niggas pop clips to this  
And fight to it  
Niggas respect it, it's like we magnetic  
It's like the last thing you want is drama  
Go at the girls, have a good time, don't make it a problem  
While we pop bottles of Mo'  
Burn down bottles of 'dro  
Smack that ass of models and ho's  
Rappin', all ya'll some rag old bunnies  
Ready to jump off  
I'm on the side fondlin' this Marcy  
Black car be gone, Q.B. bitches ready to brawl  
Charli Baltimore payin' dues, got it 'em balled  
At the bar slashin' bitches  
Over some niggas  
From a Wayne cell, we stuff back in '96  
Spaid like... swallow the Gin, we musclin' in

Play ya card kid, don't be a talkative Marvin  
[Chorus]When you in the mix with this shit, bitch  
Skin and bones, nothing but Infamous  
Do your hard beat, rapper lay a bid  
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