

Clap Those Thangs

Mobb Deep

(featuring 50 Cent)

[Havoc talking] Yeah we stop fuckin with theses niggaz

It's real... it's real... yo

[Verse 1: Havoc] This money done got a nigga like me in trouble

I made it niggaz hated leave me dead they beloved to

Mommy before I walked up out that door I should've hugged you

Who's my real friends seems I'm livin in a bubble

For cryin like a bitch nigga get your fuckin firearm

Got me blowin hollow tips right at your Teflon

Nigga stick and move if you ain't gettin stepped on

No heat? That's like a cop without his vest on

We buggin constantly thuggin we ain't showin no lovin

Ice griller than sluggin face the repercussion

Niggaz stomach is touchin it's real not for nothin

Keep fakin and frontin you know it's gonna be somethin

They say you live and you learn niggaz never will learn

Burn heavily burn when streets and music merge

Niggaz comin at me sideways

Nigga get your hammer and let's do this the right way for real

[Chorus: Mobb Deep] + (Havoc)

You know we pop those thangs

(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)

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[Verse 2: 50 Cent] If you scared nigga get a gun, don't go get a dog

Got a .44 long to put your ass in a morg

You peace talk with your pistol I send niggaz to get you

Ten grand to hit you the shells are sure to split you

You chrome spot... DROP, gun in the stash... BOX

Get your bitch ass... SHOT, standin around here

The flow so... HOT, they say I got it... LOCKED

Hold on a second homey let's get this clear

The wrist stay... ROCKED, the ruger stay... COCKED

I hope you smoke a lot 'cause I supply a weed... SPOT

Now I got a question and I need the answer on the spot

That bitch you with she like you or she like what you got

It's 50 Cent and M-O-B-B breath easy

We ain't finna kill nothin we just chillin nigga

But look dog don't go actin loco

You in Queens you a long way from Kansas?

[Chorus: Mobb Deep] + (Havoc)

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You know we pop those thangs

(yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)

You know we pop those things

(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)

You know we pop those thangs

(Yo, you scared get it dog, you gully get a gun)

[Verse 3: Prodigy]Ay yo

Why dudes walk around with those on the hip

The pocket or the box nigga wherever they fit

You know we done been through the worst of the shit

All we know is how to survive y'all niggaz eat a dick

Eat it quick eat your food through the I.V fuckin with P

Need a plastic bag attachment to shit?

Y'all make us so real ice grill faces before them guns popped out

Now you look like you seen death

You ain't ready for murder don't play with these kids

Upgrade to a set of wings fuckin with my clique

Basically be a cold case fav real quick

People that enjoy life they don't come to our set place your bets

Your favorite rap is sex I swell up niggaz heads

Frail niggaz is dead better get your weight up yeah

You heard what we said bird niggaz ain't deaf

Fuck y'all wanna do about it huh? Straight up

[Chorus: Mobb Deep] + (Havoc)

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