## When U Hear The

## **Mobb Deep**

Alchemist, fuck is the deal nigga?

Uh-huh, yeah

Yeah, when you hear the

Yeah

P yeah, you heard of him, big ignorant chains and sports cars Gallons of Bacardi, been at the awards I need a bitch like Christina Aguilera for a broad I know I can splack that, she dyin' for a thug And she heard of me, she know about my infamous life Shootouts in New York with various types Fast money, faster guns, we party every night 'Cause we perform, every day of the week for that price Mobb Deep, who you know got a similar catalogue And still sound brand new, like we just started? The Carhatt Mobb, Guess jean team Forty Inch Chain Gang, volume please So these people can hear the sounds of Queens I make your arm hairs stand up, it had to be me Mixed with the A L C and H A V N.Y.C. to L.A., we do our swing

Everybody have a ball, everybody party
Everywhere you turn it ain't nuttin but phatties and hotties
Everything is all love 'til you try to try me

That's when I make everybody
When you hear the, it's on

Yo, I'ma glow, like a dirty bomb, jux, with the certy arm
Rippin' anything, that you motherfuckin' hear me on
Add it to the catalogue, heavy hitters had the song
Niggaz showin' no feelings and me, got 'em camoflauged
F'real baby, you little babies so emotional
And tip-toe around the beef until that toast to you
Ain't got no problem in smokin' you
Enemies I could deal with, be the ones that's close to you
And do, what I'm 'posed to do, approach Duke
Why you faggots only squeezin' from out, the vocal booth?
Know my style be that overproof, open the Coupe

Open your face was talkin', wasn't talkin' to you
And now the medics gotta mind to your face, tyin' the lace
You tellin' that a D.A. got 'em tryin' the case, yeah
Bottom line you cowards is ass
Know Mobb good, in numbers y'all music is trash
When you hear the
When you hear the, it's on

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