## **Got It Twisted**

## **Mobb Deep**

Yeah nigga Once again We have

We have MOBB nigga yeah a huh Uh yeah, c'mon now, yeah yo yo Ain't no party once we crash the party I'm might squeeze shorty, then vacate the party You keep grillin', I'll pump pump the shotty Put you in the trunk then dump dump the body Nigga you don't know you betta ask somebody Y'all get down we gonna clash probably Peel snowflake out of the abercrombie I'm tryin' to rip Britney so I made Jive sign me Nigga catch me in tha club with a double lead banger I'm the wrong one to fuck with Now I know the promoters I'm in with the musket Pound of the haze and a box of Dutches High to the cottonmouth

Paranoid, make the wrong move bitch and your ass is out
Like MOP nigga I'll mash you out

If I can't get your head swing by your house Y'all niggas got it twisted huh?

That liquor up in your U-charged

That truth come out when you drunk

Your ass won't make it to see tomorrow

Y'all niggas got it twisted huh?

That liquor up in your U-charged

That truth come out when you drunk

Your ass won't make it to see tomorrow

We step up in the club with one thing

On our mind that's leave with something Get rid of that ring get rid of those cuffs

We about to, girl

Yo, party over here ain't shit over there The Mobb Deep boys got it locked right here

Wherever we at we keep the cliques right there So where ever there's beef is gettin' fixed right there And they can't stop us, they too scared They know a caliber thug shoot at heads nigga QB drop you off at that bridge Show you how we do it in Queens Murder ain't shit nigga This is P talking show you where I live You come right to my crib and get a fo shizz There'll be manslaughter right in front of my kids A little blood get on my daughter That's nothing she'll live Got cops shoot to death of us

We don't like D's

You never catch us runnin' with the police You all niggas get your vests up And ya'll better invest in some real heavy bulletproof paneling Y'all niggas got it twisted huh? That liquor up in your U-charged That truth come out when you drunk Your ass won't make it to see tomorrow Y'all niggas got it twisted huh? That liquor up in your U-charged

That truth come out when you drunk Your ass won't make it to see tomorrow We step up in the club with one thing On our mind that's leave with something Get rid of that ring get rid of those cuffs

> We about to, girl We about to, girl We about to, girl We about to, girl We about to, girl

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