

# Cop Hell

## Mobb Deep

Cop Cop Cop Hell (4X)

I'm sendin' cops to Cop Hell (yeah) with gasoline draws  
Fuck ya boots and ya bullshit thoughts  
I couldn't give a fuck about ya petty annie  
I'ma vigil annie who stalk every nigga granny  
I'ma put all the cops will they take what I got  
But when they try, they gonna get bucked in the motherfucking head  
At point blank range I treat a cop like chump change  
It's gladder than fuckin great  
The insane paragraphs of payin the tax, shoot on  
Keep a griz .20 for a bag of bugga  
You know my style I gets buck-motherfucking-wild  
Rock a cop and put a bitch nigga on trial  
So know the smooth, keep my cool, when I peep 'em  
Jet on the roof till them fuck death, I don't need 'em  
But, then again who does, I didn't stutter, motherfucker  
I cut at ya like butter, so  
Check my rock and get that ass clocked  
Cause of 'round my way all niggaz do is dream 'bout rocks  
Cop Cop Cop Hell

"Whatcha gonna do when I start to step to you" -> Guru - Take It Personal

Co Cop Cop Hell (3X)

"Whatcha gonna do when I start to step to you" -> Guru - Take It Personal

I'ma shoot to kill and bitch-ass cops don't get no props  
Around my way we buck 'em down at the playground  
The bitches in blue ain't worth shit, quick  
Shorty get his gun and now we on the run  
I'm goin all out on a 9 to 5  
To kill 'em off till there ain't one badge alive  
Shorty fillin with a attitude (yeah)  
And I be damned if you ever find a better dude  
Peep it, I'm lettin off five shots, for any five cops  
That wanna step up and get that ass drops  
And it's on with the cops in my neighbourhood  
The buck motherfuckers ain't no good  
I know a herd cop when I see 'em  
Call his bluff if he think he tough enough to walk my streets  
Or shoot a fair one at 'em one time  
Grab his night stick and beat his ass down till he's flat line

And now I'm up to my knees in police blood

In the projects, so which cop is next?

BUCK 'EM DOWN KID

BUCK THE MOTHERFUCKER DOWN

BUCK 'EM DOWN KID

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BUCK 'EM DOWN KID

BUCK 'EM DOWN

I got a crew of pistol bangers that's real live

So welcome to hell, pig, you won't survive..long

Cause I refuse to get locked down

Tried to cuff me up, so I murdered the fuckin clown

Me and my crew is around the way's most wanted

So step up cop and act like you want it

Little niggga who done it, cause I was blunted

I motherfuckin done him, I keep the cops runnin

Stick 'em up cop or it's a jack, when ya clock

The police academy forgot to teach you about my block

So if you come back when you best, two

Extra clips and bust ya bulletproof vest too

And that's the way we play kid

Word up send them niggaz to hell man

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As I walk the project blocks dro'ned up

Me, Noyd on point for cops

Cause around my way they try to shot a nigga down

And seein black everytime I turn around

I'm sick of my people gettin hemmed up

Easy to run one gets a chance of gettin bucked

But fuck, what the hell, shit is real and that's just how it is

That's how it is, if I would just read in my motherfuckin crib

I threw a blue pack in mad heat

But 5-0 better know click-click that's how we go in '92

Buck 'em down and all make 'em fall to the fuckin floor

Stick to hell you aks why, it ain't hard to figure

Cause they quick to put a gat in a nigga

So this nigga stays with his finger on the trigger

Till I say no more, till it's depu fell

Buck 'em in the face and let 'em by in Cop Hell

Uhu, Cop Hell motherfucker  
You know the fuckin flavor  
Check me out  
Now check this out man word up  
Fuck that  
Word up  
You know I'm sayin  
'92 it's motherfuckin Mobb Deep  
So watcha gon do

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