

Paid In Full

Mobb Deep

[Prodigy] Yo, yo, it's like this Dunn Uh-huh, yo Sittin back plottin on ways How we can get this money, we need us a payday Dig in my pocket, it's nuttin but change I dig deeper, but still comin up wit change So we, called our lawyers to fix this shit He said it's aight, we bout to be _Free Agents_ Have patience, we can't though, we need paper Like thirty-five million'll straighten us up It's nuttin for us to make these songs that bump Shit that out, then tour for like six months but.. This can't be life, this can't be all there is for us We need more cream to splurge Thinkin back, how we used to pick herbs Me and Hav' in Manhattan, stickin up cowards for they wallets and Starter hats For anything worth somethin, we beat 'em out of that But fuck all that, we grown men, we need Porsches We need Porsche endorsements and more shit Yeah Dunn, that sound righteous I feel stressed though -- so I just hop in my truck for a drive Bring my nine, cause that's how I stay alive As I peel in my Jeep, turnin up this Goin through withdrawal cause man do I miss A pint of E&J, some haze, a twist Me and Hav' on a flight to Rome witcho' bitch Yes, that's my favorite shit But without the dollars it don't make sense So I, write that shit that grab you Hit up the studio, that's how we get paid in full YEAH - that's what we get paid to do The next contract we sign'll be monumental [Havoc] Uh-huh, yo.. sittin contemplatin on plans Like a bomb with a short fuse with this gat inside my hand I need paper, lookin at these stick-up kids Got me thinkin bout the previous things I did Gettin bent up, feelin fed up, whattup Dunny Stomach touchin, niggaz over here type hungry Waitin on my turn just got me hyper And impatient, maybe I might just Lurk with my forty-five, if you outside I advise yo' ass to hide We talk with the heat, lettin it spit Move out the way and you can STILL get hit They wonder why I'm riskin all this cash I made Put your feet in my shoes you gon' see it my way.. So niggaz wanna stunt it's cool My stomach never full, and I will eat your food [Prodigy] Aiyyo Hav', check this out You go to your girl house and I'll go to mines Cause my girl definitely mad it took us too long to do this album [Havoc] Yeah and call Chris Shapiro to make sure they triple that advance man [Prodigy] Aight, no doubt, don't forget we got a flight early tomorrow Gotta be on time [Havoc] No doubt, I'ma see you there my nigga Make sure you remind Noyd, to call Alchemist, and we good [Prodigy] Aight, no question son Aiyyo what happened to peace? .. {PEACE!!} ["celebration" skit follows]

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