

# Get Dealt With

## Mobb Deep

I got my clique ready ready for hand to hand combo  
Harms break em down rapper Noyd cut his throat

Don swoop em up or Gotti stomp em out  
Each twin grab a arm pick this nigga up  
Knitty turn his face to me let me break him up

I throw him up against the wall and put a hole in his face so big  
it almost took his whole face off  
We got to take position ready for faceoff

With blitz like Dallas ain't no Superbowl faceoff

We form like niggas in the yard up north  
with long swords, ready for war, who paid cost  
and take ya life lost, never found again boss  
A job well done, relax, throw back fifths  
of Bacardi Limon, fifteenths of hash get lit

Fuckin with the fabulous Mobb, yeah you were sick  
Lunatic nigga jump up or got hit

with max and teks and silencers spit  
Shots whiz past your earlobe and shit

That's the sound of a nigga who almost felt it  
Got you runnin, dodgin, coverin, shelterin

Bullets rippin through the fabric of ya shirt, it's meltin it  
You bleed again, we just another nigga dealt with  
Intruder alert! Our house is nothin like the Covenant  
We hold big shit like a bitch hold one in the oven

Well if it ain't drama, money above broke bitches  
Simple minded niggas, Alpha have it positioned

That's opposition, wettin me competition  
Suddenly and outta tha blue and now I see  
by myself, by myself and rollin mad trees  
Paranoid on point and now I see who's who

This thing was fake ones outta the immediate crew  
Life I take one if you jeopardise my do

You're small mi-nute, gotta death to deal with aces up  
You overbidded and in the Bridge you go stuck  
This ain't a card game but in perspective it's the same  
Put two and two together, Mobb Deep with one name

Contain drama like Outbreak, you order drama  
We outtake and then take you out  
Keep it real and throw the fake out  
Raise the stakes up, hit you off from the waste up

That's how it is and how it is is kinda fucked up  
Butter beats bangin got ya whole clique singin  
on a corner while it's rainin, four pound left cha ears ringin  
Delete those and keep my shit discrete, niggas is trash rhyme  
Totally offbeat and outta sync with they light  
E and J bent tight, niggas slow ya roll  
Ya now ya bleedin tonight for no reason  
want to be max and does get smacked, show no love  
Crush ya team like the bear hug  
The Infamous'll do dirt, dead as smear like mud

New York new get-it-greens, I feel no pity  
no remorse, takin it to the source of course  
Bare that ass thug real kid, it's only your mask  
that you wear, take off  
Cop out feel the blast boom on top boom, boom gat for gat  
And all the rules got the drop on you  
And let the nickel nine pop on you

Yo, my crew in the front got it locked  
My live niggas in the back got the gats blowin out'cha back  
What the deal, what them tough looks and eye contact  
Starin all up in ya cornea, ya cornea lack  
the look of a true-to-life, crime niggas attack  
Go at the first nigga that front and overread  
Ya get dealt with  
Dealt with quick

[Repeat: x2]  
Eye position get melted by hot shit, he felt it

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