Say Something

Mobb Deep

[Verse 1: Havoc]

I am not normal let me be the first to warn you Paranoid as fuck, front on me; that metal on you Tears down the face of those that most adore you Fuck the King of New York, H been royal Might as well quit throw the towel in Niggas new to the game just an hour in You wet behind the ears milk on your breath Still on your momma's breast I embody fresh Bottle after bottle and some sloppy sex On my bully shit my dominance is obvious Party after party bitch Stick it to what got me rich Till the casket drop The clique is always Infamous Infamous, hatin' ass niggas on that bitter shit Fuck out of here I'll hit you in that liver quick And spread through your body like a rumor Serve these niggas like a waiter bring it to ya Then I'm gone

[Hook: Havoc (x2)]

Fuck what niggas sayin' they ain't sayin' nothing See me any time of day they ain't sayin' nothing Talkin' about they let it spray they ain't sayin' nothing Better yet I'm right here nigga say something

[Verse 2: Prodigy and Havoc]

Step inside my class I can show you how it go
Accumulate that money get that dollar in a row
Snow ball effect, got that bigger, bigger check
Life is even better, better than a nigga dreamt
President is black see you niggas still broke
Thirsty mcgirsty niggas knocking at my door
Got hoes with their hands out
Promised me their ass, mouth
Pussy ho tried to make me nut so they can cash out
And I'm like woah
Baby girl I finished trickin' long time ago

Feed you that liquor take away your pain Son a baby father dead be and that shit don't change And that shit don't change let me hit it again Shawty dippin' in and out and just switchin' them lanes Switchin' them lanes without checking the mirror Get yourself into some bullshit make you see things clearer

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Prodigy]

Savage nigga out here on the cement Pussy, money, guns grew me up and now I'm beastin' Heathen I'm a motherfucker throw me to the wolves Right where I belong, nigga now you lookin' shook Shakin' in your J's you afraid My boot on your neck pussy nigga there's no escape I'm vicious my intentions is not in your best interest If I was your advisor I'd advise you not to did it But I'm not so I'm inviting you all it's my pleasure Welcome to the horror show, your life, feel free to enter When I was a shit stain the old heads they told me Keep your gun on you little nigga I'm not your homie Smokin' on a cocaine bogey Breakfast was an OE Ain't nobody smilin' and we treat you bitches coldly Special breed we different type of G's Niggas quieter than a church mouse when it's time to see What it really is

[Hook]

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