

Don't Call Tasha

Mobb Deep

[Havoc]

Won't stop 'til the casket drop
The shit don't pop, better believe I have that work on the block
With my left on the hammer, the other on a knot
Niggaz wanna scheme and plot, shit - this all I got
Pull his ass out the drop - nigga we ain't playin witchu hoes
Let the heat blow, nigga just eat those
And I don't give a fuck, nigga go get your peoples
Nigga, I ring your girl bell and blast through the peephole
Here's how I put that ass in a sleep hold
Twenty-four/seven in creep mode, nigga you ain't safe
Fuck your girl in the face while your lame ass tuggin her
Now she sex like a porno chick, way I was pluggin her
Seven to the max, know I broke the governor
Bitch got a fetish for me? You still in love with her
Dawg I had that all, so I only want some of her
When she finish pity(?) talkin motherfuck her, I'm done with her
Bitch"Call Tasha again, and I'ma kill you myself - you hear me dawg?
I don't play, I ain't with really with this phone shit;
just the only way I could get at you - don't call Tasha back"[Prodigy] That's how we do that shit, it's like
this"You heard me? Don't call her back... don't don't don't do it"

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