

(Just Step Prelude)

Mobb Deep

[Havoc]

Sometimes I wish I had three different faces
I'm going to court for three cases in three places
One in Queens Manhattan one in Brooklyn
The way things is looking I'm 'ma see central bookings
Facing 3 3 to 9 is mad time
After recurrence for assault 2 9
I gotta maintain 'cause stress on the brain
Can lead to a mothefucka suicide thing
And plus my provation a ill violation
How the fuck did I get in this tight situation?
I'm going all out you know moves I never fake
And fuck the jake digger catch me at my way
And if I did burn a bag of blade
Put the light in the air sometimes I just don't care[Prodigy]
Son I got plans, power movements, get on some real shit
I keep living like this I might loose it
My man is coming home from doing long ass bids
What up Kiko? I ain't seen your ass since we was kids
It's all strange my nigga's locked down thinking long range
And see their names in the Daily news third page
They sent a kite to my nigga Killa
It only took one sword to put seven holes in his squila
A 3 to 9 spending most of his time inside the bin
Reclined, and still came home with a shine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>