

It Could Happen to You

DJ Muggs

4 Pound hit you up with rounds
Leave a man down
Wrappin on a rat
The Infamous nuff said (Enough said motherfucker)
And when it happens
Off guard watch reaction (Watch his reaction)
Look him in his eyes cock back commence clappin
And it could happen to you It's old love I could see the eyes up above
Watchin waitin for me to slip
Lose grip, opposition got me on their list
I get freshed by Jase
He threw all the fakes
I want my cake and eat it too
Wash it down with brews
Spent a half a milli on gats
You know the drilli
Smack em all buster silly, got dough on the philly
And store-willies, it's the NY City
Hazardous, dangerous game of da
Sticky motherfucker keepin undercover
Stick-n-move, Gators to Timb shoes
Jeans to tuxedos
Second motion, son, I be do
Down below ya best
Sunnin, runnin outta overpower
Freeze the counter, ?and powder
Distant, Gotti on some flip shit
Resco his cool piece, too grimy now ya death row
To test smokes, hazardous the most
Slow you up like dust
Coke white you get crushed
You modernise
Infamous come thru like the homicide
Hit guys, rip Dons, get mines, the thin line
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Look him in his eyes cock back commence clappin
 And it could happen to you Infamous who rap shit, power moves and connect wit
 Empire, bless all my sons wit
 Bank accounts
 Many mansions down south
 Fuck ABT, got protected
 War strategies perfected
 Bent all day, Alize party
 Golf, fuck par 3, pimp, pusher, playa, couldn't be me
 Hennessey raps, fully loaded with gats
 Now how you like that
 Time lapse
 You lose, shoulda been strapped
 Be on your back like a new born
 Niggas is corn-born, wit
 Real cats who do this all day long
 On and on til the break of dawn, it don't stop
 Shit is hot like PJ's infested with cops
 Jakes on a nigga ass, ninja break em like glass
 Interrogated, they won't last
 Would it make you laugh or make you cry?
 On this side it's do-or-die
 Ya get dead plus sun-dried, you're small fry
 We on time with this, mace blindin shit
 Gold mindin it, extended 9 clips
 Trife life got my mind keyed up
 Pull out the Tek-nology and team-o
 With my cats and?blast
 Direct splats to your jawbone
 I lift that head up, homes, bent they hos and putos
 Injured kid, Mobb-tician is the laws of life
 Ain't it interestin, listen
 It could happen to you Now what would you think? (I don't know)
 What would you do? (I don't know)
 Can't beat ya gat, can't find ya crew
 Far away from home in a land not new
 So boom, outta place and I sue ya crew
 Son, yo, they steppin in you
 And it could happen to you Knowhut I'msayin? Said word to mutha, son
 Feels like a dream (word!)
 It's like I just woke up, know I'msayin?
 I woke up in a like-like an ill sweat, son
 Word up, this shit had me shook, son
 I don't know, man
 Fuckin around with them other cats

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(Enough motherfuckin said!)

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