

Where Ya From (feat. 8 Ball)

Mobb Deep

Yeah

Infamous in ya area

Eightball in ya area

About to cause mass hysteriaYo, ashes to ashes big gats to little

I put it to you clear while you cats talkin riddles

Snake and buck at me

If you did I'd say you got lucky

Trained to tread through land to get muddyAyo, blood rap

Survival of the fifth style cat

I puts it down blow a round at your baseball cap

Pee, Niggas saying damn why I be like that

Listen close you can learn from it

It's real blackGangsta shit makes the world rotate

If eight was all make a nigga want to gain some weight

Fat belly black motherfuckin D-O-G

And I'm a thug for them young niggas thuggin for meAyo

Fuck where you at kid

Its where you from

'Cause where we from niggas pack nothing but the big guns

To all my Queens Duns, niggas who pump drugs

To all the housing projects who rep for they hoodLive and direct from the south to your stereo

Prepare for bustin and dumpin okay player here we go

Strapped with infa-red raps when I hit the traps

Crack the wack into pieces when I hit the track

Like stone to glass I shatter they raggedy ass

South style waiving my motherfuckin soldier rag

A hard illustration of my brutal lifestyle

Memphis Ten made a lot of niggas buck wild

The root to all evil daily I chase it

Blow it on weed and drink then hustle to replace it

It's hard from the start where I lay my head

We get rowdy and bust shots till we raise the deadYo fuck where you at kid

Its where you from

'Cause where we from niggas pack nothing but the big guns

To all my gold grill niggas and my trail niggas

South to east we keep it hard for them real niggasFeel my though, You don't want to get filled up with holes

Moms filling out surgery cards blowing her nose

Wiping her tears cause something on your top got shot

Should have brought along wit you what you loaned on the block

Fuck, leaving without it dunn I'd rather get knocked
 Charged with a ten body for a nigga get shot
 For a weak ass bitch, fuck that little whore
 Even though she get my dick harder than the parol board
 Stick and move, slide in, slide out big guns
 Mack milly prepare to mob you steel phillies
 Connected with Eightball dunn so what's the drilly
 Out to take it all if you wit me then feel meDon't get yourself shot
 Bleedin to death hops
 I pop canners off leave a nigga head whopped
 A maverick my H-K will work magic
 You'll find yourself in the O are for talkin that shit
 Street justice I tip the scale over cousin
 I hold more weight you just a no name nigga frontin
 Get your hardware lets treat it like a contest
 And we can dance till one of us drop from being hit
 Murda Muzik my street life influenced it
 Its so real bredren I wouldn't test it I rep it
 A renegade crack your top like devil spring
 Vigilante niggas know the song I singIt go
 Fuck where you at kid
 Its where you from
 'Cause where we from niggas pack nothing but the big guns
 No mistakes for the fake no escape
 Chop them boys up and puttin it in their faceFuck where you at kid
 Its where you from
 'Cause where we from niggas pack nothing but the big guns
 To all my ice pick niggas one
 To all my dunns trying to get the fuck up out of the sprungsFuck where you at kid
 Its where you from
 'Cause where we from niggas pack nothing but the big guns
 To all my Queens Duns, niggas who pump drugs
 To all the housing projects who rep for they hoodFuck where you at kid
 Its where you from
 'Cause where we from niggas pack nothing but the big guns
 To all my gold grill niggas and my trail niggas
 South to east we keep it hard for them real niggas
 South to east we keep it hard for them real niggas

Songwriters

JOHNSON, ALBERT / MUCHITA, KEJUAN WALIEK / HOUSE, MO SUAVE / SMITH, PREMRO

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