

Usual Suspect

Big Noyd

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I didn't forget about the Queensbridge mothafuckas

Roll the Mobb Deep in this mothafucka, yeah, yeah

Mario drop the beat, yeah, uh Rappin' Noyd

'Bout ta destroy any man, woman, man, boy

I don't give a FUCK, word is bond

(Check it) Rough Neck, you soldeir suspect

You hear me boy, Recognize, Rappin' Noyd

Now Destroy, nothing changed, blew you out the frame

Was a small thing, I kept you shook

'Cause you know my gat bang

A usual suspect, a soldeir suspect

You hear me void, Recognize, Rappin' Noyd

Now Destroy, nothing changed, I blew you out the frame

Was a small thing, I kept you shook

'Cause you know my gat big

Mr. Untouchble, the unlovable, crimi-nul

Reppin' Queensborough, the rappers back on another level

Matter fact black, check the gat stats

I keep access ta the max

For those who don't know, how ta act

Get laid on they back, and its a fact

You bustin' me - I'm bustin' back

So kid dance ta the track or analyze the rap

Before you get trashed-smacked-clapped and that's that

I'm strictly hardcore, even more than before

When I was shooting up doors in Baltimore, try'na score

Nappy born hustla, the Hennessey guzala

I been a-black-a-mothafucka

Don't make me buck ya, the .9 pound I struck ya

'9-6 you ask about this convict

Niggaz can't harm this, regardless

Niggaz claiming heartless, Easy for me ta tear

'Par bitch, you don't want ta start this, I'm lethal

Don't make me jump (?) B.Q. we ain comin' see you

You best have your mothafuckin' people

'Cause when I'm rollin' in the viga, strapped wit' my nigga

When I see you, I'm leavin' lead in ya liva

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Now one love ta the thugs on top
Pushin' rocks on the strip going out, bustin' slugs
Pumpin' rocks, do ya thing GOD
Whoever's not involved get rid of 'em, finish 'em
I'm playing too close, snacks cut throat
G-nota wroted, use intellifent folks ta build blunts
Control the .9, steady, ready - blow
Let 'em know, don't be mad at me
'Cause you ain't as mad as me, you gradually grow hard
And tear shit apart, shit I spark from the start, and regulate
Takin' your body weight, I leave you critical
The .9's pitiful - blowing brains out
Even aid they won't el' ver lift the stain out
I blowing backs out, niggaz ass out
So watch, what you doing
In them eyes you be screwing me wit'
Fuck around, lay around, make me empty my click
Say the non-sense, I got my click on the Do or Die, trip
Once I cock it, then I got this, now watch me lock it...
No Doubt Kid, now we out

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Don't, take, it, personal
If it ain't about you, it don't apply - let it fly
But you guy, I gatta tear you up, from your asshole to your gut
And if your click want to flip, they gettin' bucked
'Cause my stealing, scab handeling is outstanding
I be the thug busting slugs, while you tec gemming
One in the head, I can't stand it, but I gatta handle it though
Leave you wet though, sweep the .44
Make you take those and swallow those
My click a bunch of wild desperados
Stuck of the hydro, Hennessey rock hard
We got this shit lock all
My click strike back hard, an that's my word
Fuck around and have that ass in the sky
Wit' the birds, that's my word
You carry a gat, you think you that nigga please
You don't want to feel none of these, hollow tips
That mack about ta spit, aw shit
Noyd about ta get up on that buc-wild shit, the Infamous Mobb

The most Infamous - Scarface - leave ya ass faceless
Grip 'em, R.I.P. - but you still right here, wit' me
G.O.D. part 3, Gotti on the mission
H.A. - V.O.C., the clear vision
C.Y. N.I.T.T. - Y. I don't know, But ta do time
An tell Killer Bee - Gambino
Yo if we don't sell a million, we gonna stick chemical banks
Straight up and down - this is how P. think
Kicko - long time no see, no doubt wit' outta doubt
Money long'll, knock 'em all the way out
Rappin' Noyd, jump the negroh out for premises
Iller G, my eye-witness, eyes, he's got the dead on, lies
A gradual lives a survive, we got diamonds - flooded up plenty
Push GOD, civilized GOD - turn of the century shit
We can't take it, bless me wit' a high note, baby
GOD brothers, Mike Check - crush something kid

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written by MUCHITA, KEJUAN WALIEK / JOHNSON, ALBERT / PERRY, TAJUAN / HAYES, ISAAC

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