

# The start of your ending [41st side]

## Mobb Deep

I keep it real pack steel like my man Y.G  
When a fool try to play me wet 'em up then I'm Swayze  
You must be crazy kid  
Man I never did forever wildin' that's how we live up in the Bridge  
You just sit scared cock back the gat then hit a nigga like a bid  
25 naw kid you gettin' life  
Forever burnin' in hell niggas is trife  
It's the, semi auto you can bring it on yo  
I'm pullin' out strippin' niggas just like a porno flick  
I'm sick the Mobb rolls thick  
Cross paths with my clique and get vic  
I'm on some bullshit that's how I was raised G  
Slept at the stage have you slippin' down blazin'  
In pools of alcohol walk before you crawl  
I'm in this to win this you gonna take a fall  
Infamous Queensbridge kid we on the scene kid  
Creepin' for those that's caught sleepin'  
Don't ever do that I run with two macs  
And plus my crew back my every move  
I choose givin' crews the blues  
I'm open off the Damey  
Obey me or get sprayed with the sweeper  
Cause I'm my brothers keeper  
The Grim Reaper holdin' with nothin' but big batters  
And big heaters  
Blow ya three times leave a mark like Adidas  
Jig you I know how to fix you  
Pretty boy niggas frontin' hard is the issue  
Word to my unborn you get scolded  
Old and molded when I get bent you get folded  
Every rhyme is the truth that I must get cross  
Put your right on your back take it to the source  
No doubt I'm stuck and I can't get out  
Of this lifestyle the 41st side get bent run wild  
The 41st side two you know how we do  
Violate motherfucker I'm a see you, with the Lenden  
It's the start of your endin' settin' it again and again Yo, it's the P. E. double push a Lex bubble in the winter  
You can't come alone only the hoes can enter  
Told him to meet me at six on the hill at the center

Took her to the west way and bent her right over  
Stay intoxicated, never sober  
Face it, violate and get laced while you wasting  
Slugs you ain't buckin' nothing  
You better off buckin' yourself you need to stop fronting  
I used to drive an Ac and kept a Mac in the engine  
Littles painted it black with crack sale intentions  
To blow up the whole projects the Infamous  
Our sons will grow up to be murderers and terrorists  
It's the nigga in me accompanied by the cognac  
You can ask around, don't fuck with the Mobb  
I could've told you that, where you been at  
You must have cut class  
If it ain't me, another member of my crew will kick your ass (what what)  
We do damage to limbs  
In '91, stomping you out with black Timbs  
Prodigy and the H.A.V.O.C. from the Q.B.C  
Putting cowards where they're supposed to be  
If I don't know your face then don't come close to me  
I got too much beef for that  
Drama in the 3rd degree  
And to the kids you don't wanna be me  
I'm up in the mix of action, where niggas wanna kill me  
But it's the start of they ending my man's lending  
Me his linden forty-two shots depending  
On whether or not the clip is full to the top  
We busting caps non-stop  
Blazing in all the shows and even at the hoesNaw naw chill son chillAnd it's the start of your ending  
Yeah, yeah it's the start of niggas ending, you know what I'm sayin?  
And it's the start of your ending  
All y'all weak-ass crews that got drama with mines, you know what I'm sayin'  
It's the start of your ending  
And it's the motherfuckin' start of the ending  
You know who you fuckin' with  
(Yeah, yeah nigga) you know what will happen  
(Recognize and realize)  
41st side get bent, run wild  
41st side get bent, run wild  
Word up you know what I'm sayin'?

Songwriters

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