

# Capital P Capital H

## Mobb Deep

Yeah, it's The Unit, man  
Nobody do it like we do it you nah I'm sayin'?  
Straight G's, nigga, G's up, nigga  
Infamous Mobb Deep, nigga  
Y'all know what time it is, man  
We clip up over here, niggaWhat's your name fool?  
Capital P, Bandana P, V I P, M V P  
R S V P or R I P, V S O P, A S A PP C P, P get piecy with the hoes  
First they gotta come bless me  
I'm Heaven's gift, heavy on the wris'  
Heavy on the waist, memorize what I say soWhen this shit goes down  
You won't be surprised how this shit turns out  
I'm a gangsta, you try my hand and get cut  
And hav by the raft for the A K dunnI'm a menace, a millionaire, rich and I'm ruthless  
You got plans at gettin' at P? Don't do it  
I'm a terror, white people call me black hearted nigga  
My baby mom's left me'Cuz she couldn't put up with my foul attitude  
I'm so fucked up, and I love it, it got me to where I'm at dunn  
If I had it to do over, I wouldn't change a thing  
I would still shoot at world and his mom'z for that chainI would still get cut and would still catch a fade  
By the older thugs around the way, what?  
I would still get cut and would still catch a fade  
By the older thugs around the wayWhat's your name fool?  
Capital P, Bandana P, V I P, M V P  
R S V P or R I P, V S O P, A S A P andH A V, H get piecy with your hoes  
First they gotta come bless me  
I'm Heaven's gift, heavy on the wris'  
Heavy on the waist memorize what I sayThis is '06, '07, '08  
You old school, fuck out my face  
Who cares if you buyin' the rap  
Now, these rich little bastards got it on smashWe a new breed, not from the same game  
Cut from the same cloth not from the same vein  
If money flyin' out your mouth from talkin'  
Then no comprende, your language is foreignIf your body language don't calm down humbly  
Homicide homie if you move too suddenly  
And don't fidget with your fingers  
'Cuz we would take that for a gang sign, niggaRevenge is food that tastes best served cold  
But we like it better when it's fresh off the stove  
You could get keep your things, we want your soul

So hot, even Satan gotta goWhat's your name fool?  
Capital H A V O C, H class diamonds, H S B C  
H killin' all these producers with his beats  
Back seat of the H 3 you H O EH A V, H get piecy with your hoes  
First they gotta come bless me  
I'm Heaven's gift, heavy on the wris'  
Heavy on the waist memorize what I sayYeah, haha  
Hollywood hav, nigga, Las Vegas P, nigga, hah  
Nyce nigga  
Ya' niggaz know what time it is, manReal G'z over here, nigga, hah  
P, what's up, nigga? Give me the word nigga  
I ride on these bitch ass industry niggaz all day, nigga  
This is what we do, ya' heard?Ha, ha, yeah man, we stuntin' them Porsches too, nigga  
Back to back you bitch ass niggaz, yeah  
We got money nigga  
Holla at me you bitch ass niggaz  
I hate ya' niggaz man, ahaI fuckin' hate y'all, man  
Word up, man  
But we ridin' out though you know ha I'm sayin'?M B K style, Mobb Deep Style, nigga  
Ya' niggaz know what time it is, nigga?  
Ride out, nigga

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>