

Thug Muzik (feat. Chinky & Infamous Mobb)

Mobb Deep

The infamous all around, and you know we get down
So everybody hit the ground, before you hear the loud sound
Thug muzik, thug muzikThe infamous all around, and you know we get down
So everybody hit the ground, before you hear the loud sound
Thug muzik, thug muzikAll that's loose leaf, my big game, scrow foul lives, snake eyes
Ready with steel at any given time
I'm a kill, stone-hearted nigga at will
Done this shit real, riddle in a life appeal
And losing again for real like Armageddon
Tech sweating your direction, your face change, applection
My whole life been destined, to show as the moon shaped crescent
Caressing these raps like backrubs and bath tubs
I'm blessed, mics of all types learn their lessonLive from the strike deadly like gas chambers and pengas in jail
You know the drill, Q B on the hill where I chill
41 side still real, it ain't gon' change
My niggas think long range, crack the skull frame
Simple and plain, fake niggas want claim fame
Real niggas up north, the Vack Sing Sing
It don't make a diff don, first nigga if done
We hit done, make it so shitting up, run up with my gun up
Nigga you be done up right, Q B at the end of the night
Take a serveThe infamous all around, and you know we get down
So everybody hit the ground, before you hear the loud sound
Thug muzik, thug muzikWhat's your position? Trying to come at me sideways
But they ass backwards, jealousy, that all that is
I see that shit a mile away, but its all gravy
One little glitch and your plan getting hit baby
I got enough for you butt niggas laying in the cut
Like a pit never give upCharacter ass, amateur ass, damage your ass
With a touch of class, handle that ass
Two aluminum bats, ruin them cats, to explosive gas
Doing them cats, my crew's in the back
Losing it black, I be that bold cat, shine him with the black gat
Hitting it close to my back, my whole click stay strapped
On some Queens bridge, survival shit, we strike like that
Full force, we blast at your main sourceThe infamous all around, and you know we get down
So everybody hit the ground, before you hear the loud sound
Thug muzik, thug muzikAs I sit back done, I think about my past
When my moms had no cash, and my first time catching crabs

Or at the time when my brother got splashed
 It hurt my ass to see him pass
 But now I gotta keep on moving to get this cash
 You better kill his ass, if you wanna pass
 The premises for the Minister's kid
 Called the Infamous, forgive but we never forget
 All that fake snake shit, could I never regret
 'Cause I learn from mistakes that be guiding my steps
 But we pull out and cock twice nigga
 When you least expect
 Thug muzik, thug muzik
 The infamous all around, and you know we get down
 So everybody hit the ground, before you hear the loud sound
 Thug muzik, thug muzik
 It's murda muzik, real life situations, placed on the paper
 For all you cats rapping, acting like it can't happen
 Nigga we the most infamous, my team
 Glows in the dark and clicks the dullest
 Overconfident niggas get punished
 Take a number and get on line for drama
 You whiling like you was one of my own
 That shit don't mix, we clashing
 Make moves, handle your biz
 Gun po's, take action, reach for those
 Long chrome noses, up my gun blows
 Your legs turn noodles, you shot a few going down
 I give you that much, you ain't out
 Close, but no cigar, you must be a fucking retard
 Extending your arm in my direction
 You better squeeze hard, my rank is that of utmost respect
 You niggas only know what you heard on cassette
 Manifest words in a flash, niggas only see the light
 After they bleed a few pints
 Take your most V P done, leave them like the letter T
 You won't see me run, unless it's police
 Now take these words home and think it through
 For the next rhyme we write, might be about you done
 All you niggas so confuses, this is giving you thug muzik
 All you niggas so confuses, this is giving you thug muzik

Songwriters

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 JAMES/JOHNSON, ALBERT J. Published by

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