

Feel My Gat Blow

Mobb Deep

Aight, cool, take a seat, dunn
(Uh, huh, word up uh, huh, uh, huh
Step aside uh, huh, uh, huh
Fuckin' bitches uh, huh, uh, huh)
There that go, feel my gat blow
There that go, feel my gat blow
There that go, feel my gat blow
There that go, feel my gat blow
Rocket takes form, songs bring down the forum
Sedate niggas and relate towards 'em
Tech's text marvel, Infamous cuttin' sole parcel
Ship a box to your local ragapostory
Mind twirler, my disc course'll throw a nigga further
Off balance, expose your true colors
You ain't thugged out, I damn near fell out
Hearin' y'all niggas run at the mouth
Yo, runnin' at the mouth, no, no
Put it back in replay, slow-mo, rollin' for dolo
Crash shit like a 9-8 brand new whip
Flash shit like dice from diamond district
Cock biscuits, live and dangerous, the risk shit
Son ya heard? Are you listening?
Then stop bitchin', 'coz the gun pay
Put me down, get made
Get bent as hell, talk shit get laid

There that go, feel my gat blow
There that go, feel my gat blow
There that go, feel my gat blow
There that go, feel my gat blow
There that go, two weeks
Either wit your dick or wit the fifth
I spit flames at him quicker than I forgive
Put your life on it, Mobb niggas holdin' shit
Down for the cause, respect the I-M-D or take a L
Respect my QB rep and not yours, yo
Move them niggas aside and take force, dunn
You can't hold us, security can't control us
Comin' out the venue toe up, what?

Bone your chick, push whips, invest shit
If I wreck shit, cop tie next shit, then make a right on red
Handle business, do shit, confuse the feds
Never lose my head, push your wig instead
Rapper Noyd at my side so that set your bed
Fuck it, I'm shiesty, yo, there's kids to be fed
Little dunn-dunn's got me goin' hard for the lump sum
Bite the hand that feed you and I let you know how we do
There that go, feel my gat blow
There that go, feel my gat blow
There that go, feel my gat blow
There that go, feel my gat blow

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>