

# Get Away (prod. by Ez Elpee)

## Mobb Deep

Sometimes I feel I got to (get away)  
For these streets like a fein for crack  
But pullin me back  
Its real got a nigga goin (ooh ooh) cause no matter drama or gossip  
My heart is your hood my dogs niggas I rock with (get away)  
Before you get clapped put the toughnes to two loose have everybody on the corner goin (ooh ooh)  
Holdin they mouth shock as fuck I just had to air that boy out (get away)  
And now theres blood on my tims snitches callin 1 800 crime stoppers  
When they see me they like (ooh ooh)  
Cuz they want that thousand dollars  
And not only that police will die to catch a fucking collar (get away)  
And I'm out of here ain't no telling when I be back  
Get rid of this gat  
Dog you know I flew (ooh ooh) hell out of dodge  
Nigga bout this paper ain't no time to be sitting behind bars I got to get away but fuck that never let a nigga take  
me out of my zone  
If he tryin to blown it go  
(ooh ooh) wit no remorse kid its the cold hearted  
Queens nigga grimey retarded  
You know'Cause I'm not playin I'm bangin hammers on niggas  
Put hands on that niggas life (ooh ooh)  
Just beat the shit out you I brawl like animal  
Your whole team scrambling ( thats right) ( get away)  
When we come through pushing new trucks  
Bitches be pushing and shoving to look at us  
They go (ooh ooh) yeah take a good look bitch  
This might be last time you'll see gangsters like this  
Then (get away) cuz somebody bout to die  
And its going to be a stampede when them shots fly  
(blah ba blah) (ooh ooh) rip that nigga you know  
R.I.P your soul just lift up and (get away)  
Uh huh yeah you out of here nigga  
I'll see on that other side bye nigga  
( other side) (thats right) families cry river  
Courtesey of my niggas we terrorize rappers I got to get away but fuck that never let a nigga take me out my zone  
If he tryin blown it go  
(ooh ooh) wit no remorse kid its the cold hearted  
Queens nigga grimey retarded you know  
I got to get away (No doubt tell it like it is)

Its either me or you  
Believe it dog no a nigga like you ain't got shit to loose (ooh ooh)Prodigy:  
Cuz you walking that thin line  
I'm clapping you first time for a motherfucker trying(get away)Havoc:  
To put it past me  
That ass be bleeding somewhere like a hemophilly act exactly (ooh ooh)  
(shut the fuck up)Prodigy:  
Before its to late go at your gut  
You ain't a gangster and yes you could get touched (get away)Havoc:  
Saw it before the henny was talking  
It wasn't him but you know that nine stopped that (uh huh) (ooh ooh) ( grow up)Prodigy:  
I swear these niggas like bitchesHavoc:  
Why is that?Prodigy:  
Cause these niggas always laying on their back

Songwriters

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