

# Crawlin

## Mobb Deep

Without a doubt, you gonna hear that thing clap  
Dog I take shit to heart 'cause I was born like that  
I only got my word as a man when I give  
When I say I'm going at you it's a given when I spit it  
So niggas talk out the ass amongst those who live it  
So niggas get money bounce from the hood you shitted  
So bitches fuck niggas, they man best dog  
Over that now you got some nigga leaking on the floor  
You gotta watch those broads  
To die over that is totally against the grain and against street laws  
I respect paper and every minute that's spent gettin' that shit  
So my little dunn could be set  
And what I feel about a nigga that's trying to pose threats  
Never write it out if you can't cash that check  
Dog I know about death you ain't sayin' nuttin' slick  
Empty out on that fool cliq cliq, cliq cliq  
So keep movin', you better keep walkin'  
The nine will have them crawlin', crawlin'  
Clinger for life  
So keep movin', you better keep walkin'  
The nine will have them crawlin', crawlin'  
Clinger for life  
Nigga how you want it nigga, 'cause you about to get served  
Matter of fact nigga, you about to get your shit burned  
Punk motherfucker, female ass nigga  
The homo rapper, H to the you know  
Come on man I ain't gotta spell it out for you  
You know how to tell time you know my gun boil  
I set it off on your bitch ass, don't forget that  
And your retaliation was weak, baby pictures  
Dunn I'll take you out in the street and spank you bitch  
Ain't no point going at "P" you run into bricks  
How you not gonna show face after that stunt  
At rap's only awards and you ain't show up  
You scared and you butt, you are now being crushed  
By these black Mobb gangstas you niggas is done  
I suggest that you pack up and take it to go  
'Cause everything is not cool and you niggas should know  
So keep movin', you better keep walkin'

The nine will have them crawlin, crawlin'  
Clinger for life  
How it feel when that steel hit the grill, huh  
For real, for real shit be that real son  
The grimy indulge in nothing but gangsterness  
That ice is lookin' major on your wrist  
Is you ready to die like a man for it  
Or pass it right over, fall back and get extorted  
Like a camcorder every move is recorded  
Keep them hands so I see them, every thought I can read it  
Ya'll some hoe ass niggas, I'll slap days out you  
You was raised off our shit we made rappers  
Bitch ass nigga, I'll buck the fuck out that nigga  
And peel that fruit, kill that fool  
Eighty eight is you crazy  
That's when I was fuckin' Sophie and you was pumpin' for poison  
My nigga Killa Dang woulda spit in your face  
Illa G been told me about that dodger boy Jay  
So keep movin', you better keep walkin'  
The nine will have them crawlin, crawlin'  
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