Capital P, Capital H

Mobb Deep

Yeah It's The Unit man Nobody do it like we do it you nahimsayin'? 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 nigga What'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 P-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, memorise what I say so When this shit goes down You won't be surprised how this shit turns out Im a gangsta you try my hand and get cut And Hav by the raft for the AK dunn I'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 chain I 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 way What'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, and. H-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 memorise what I say This 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 smash We 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 foreign If 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 nigga Revenge 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 go What'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-E H-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 memorise what I say Yea! Haha Hollywood Hav nigga, Las Vegas P nigga, hah Nyce nigga Ya' niggaz know what time it is man. Real 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? Haha Yeah man we stuntin' them Porsches too nigga back to back you bitch ass niggaz, Yea! We got money nigga Holla at me you bitch ass niggaz I hate ya' niggaz man, aha I fuckin' hate y'all man Word up man But we ridin' out though you knowhaimsayin' MBK style.. Mobb Deep Style nigga Ya' niggaz know what time it is nigga Ride out nigga