

# Get At Me

Mobb Deep

I saw him, I saw him  
There he is right over there, over there(I see him)  
Okay...I got a message for you infamous  
You tell that son-of-a-bitch he's made a big mistake  
And you tell him personally...from me!  
And stay outta here!

Yeah, that's what I'm talkin about...  
Real loaded, in the flesh  
And we know where we aimin  
Check me out...

Yo, you'se a baby boy rapper, breast-fed nigga  
I'm a quiet murderer, in front the feds type nigga  
Do my dirt quicker from my early days swifter  
With the gat, I'm like ?? paintin that picture  
Listen to the words, take it as a jewel  
If I'm fuckin your 'burb, just maintain cool  
Cause I won't take a el, whether in your crib or the outside world  
Cause the pound clap well, like fan mail  
Choose to ignore me, the warning that I gave 'em  
Get at me, you and what army?  
The fashion-ass niggas you hang with, have a plate of graveshift  
Man down, nigga it's the same shit  
Niggas like kids and I don't play with 'em  
Go get your father, nigga, the smart decision  
And I'm picking niggas off with the sharp precision (pow)  
Niggas need to see the wis' because they heart is missin

R: (Get at me)  
Niggas wanna clap me  
Snitches wanna rap me  
Put it right where they back be  
(Get at me)  
Niggas wanna clap me  
Snitches wanna rap me  
Put it right where they back be  
(Get at me)  
Niggas wanna clap me  
Snitches wanna rap me  
Put it right where they back be  
(Get at me)  
Niggas wanna clap me  
Snitches wanna rap me  
Put it right where they back be

Yeah, nigga what's beef?  
Shotties and macks, little two-shots  
Four pounds and techs, arms and chest  
Bag your strength, nigga them bombs and fists  
Knives and forks, ain't no time to think, it's on  
Just move on them niggas with excessive force  
And don't stop 'til them niggas don't move no more  
Broken hands, nuckles and gun handles  
Dunn got his gunshot wounds through his mantle  
Informers tell when snitches snitch,  
Fuck them, buck more shots, get out that bitch

Cribs is found, careful when the kids is out  
Torch your house, stalk your kin, bitches and friends  
It get deeper than deep, dirty and foul  
Fuck liquor, for my nigga, we gon' pour some blood out  
It's fucked up how it goes down, innocent people blown down  
My niggas is here, brace yourself

R:

Now we all get to know what it's like...  
when some asshole's gonna step out of the dark  
and blow your head off...  
I want you to know what it's like to live that way

First of all, we the one and only...infamous  
(It's a dirty job but somebody's gotta do it)  
First of all, we the one and only...  
'Til the name wear out