

Heat

Mobb Deep

No matter where I go, you know I bring that heat
So if you wanna creep, remember bring that heat.

I never fell in love with a ho but I almost,
Came close, had myself clapping natos
You know these broads nowadays keep skeletons in their closet
Pussy? boyfriend
Strange reason ima meet the same chick, all the time
She a dime
Something wrong with her mind
At first conversation she normal
In no time she on you
But don't even know you (what?)
If you love a nice fatty it'll throw you, right off
Have her blow a nigga head right off
Nigga cough the wrong way and I'm squeezing
Dont get mad at me, your girl freaking
Never talk much, let my hammer do the speaking
Ya'll niggas conned to these brauds, its a weakness
Pushing that seven with the deep dish
And you know I got that thing when I'm creeping

There ain't no such thing as chill, its always on
No such thing as peace, its always war
Everytime a nigga try and have good thoughts
There's always something and something always goes wrong
That's why I don't even tease myself no more
Or put smiles on my face man that shit is all wrong
And all that is out the window from now on
My aim's to be seen on that page at the front
And whether it's murder or music, my niggas is anxious
You not gangsters
You niggas federal agents
They don't scare us doggy, we shoot at cops
You thought Pac was a problem? Then you ain't seen a lot
Yo they took our conrades, what we gon' do?
An yo Hav', you know they scheming on me and you
They can't handle this 2004 beat
They gotta send paper soldiers to shoot at me
But ambitious thugs
See visions of blood
In real life, cook my head, size is perfect done
Regardless of what colour in the mother fucker's spectrum,
We riding for you
Dying for you
Remember