

# Keep It Thoro

Mobb Deep

Oh, y'all niggas killer now? Oh, word  
Catch you comin' out your fuckin' crib, nigga  
Yeah, catch a fuckin' bullet, nigga

Ayo, I break bread, ribs, hundred dollar bills  
Peel on Ducatis and other four wheels  
Write a book full of medicine and generate mill's  
Tour the album, only for more sales

We used to catch those on the block with crills  
Now it's paid shows, promoters post up bills  
Sign dems only if the math is real  
If you can't match numbers then you can't have  
The 'Head Nigga In Charge' and shit

Live nigga, rhymes, artist  
Pardon, P dub shines regardless  
Remorseless, haunt niggas like Poltergeist  
My advice 'fore you get like that, is think twice

'Fore you move on it, put jewels on it, who want it?  
Loose niggas make the news when we start formin'  
Snatch stripes off a nigga's uniform often  
Doin' it past yo' delf, you way out your jurisdiction

Why niggas bullshit on the grill?  
I don't fuck around, dunny, this move's real  
I keep it thoro, nigga

Yo, let me back up for 'em, lemme back up, yo, yo

Why niggas bullshit on the grill?  
I don't fuck around, dunny, this move's real  
I gave birth to your whole style and feel  
How do it feel to hold my dick in public?

Cock blower, duplicate rap cloner  
It's me and you, do it live on stage for Dolo  
I smack niggas like you, smash niggas by the tools  
Grab niggas by the throat, show and prove

Rhymes cocky, crazy ill, mad rowdy  
Did a buck off of my shit and wrapped your outtie  
Temperamental, I snap quick, very touchy  
Ayo, my attitude is all fucked up and real shitty

I rap like no one out there can fuck wit me  
You feel different, niggas see me  
I throw a TV at you, crazy bitches say, "P, you crazy"  
A 'Pain In Da Ass', nah but 'Fuck U, Pay Me'

I'm no shorty, nigga, I stop your glory  
I'm a thorough street nigga for real, you just applaud me  
Avoid P, man, take your baby mom's advice  
I'm nothin' sweet, ill with the guns, you pay the price

When you see me in the streets, soldier, salute me

You just a groupie, oh, you gangsta? Then shoot me  
Who gives a fuck really? I miss my nigga, Twin  
Kill me, so I can join the rest of my falls up in the Heavens

You rap niggas make me laugh, y'all crazy ass  
And I don't give a fuck what you sold, that shit is trash  
Bang this 'cuz I guarantee that you bought it  
Heavy airplay all day wit no chorus, I keep it thoro, nigga