## **Speakin' So Freely**

**Mobb Deep** 

C'mon, yeah yo, it's all about the murders and the killings Bitches they catch feelings, niggaz mixin' Business with pleasure won't measure, will it? Summer's my home skillet, just came home from penet' I tried to look out for him, now I can't fuck with him He had distorted vision, thought I ain't deserve this How he the streets, and I ain't put no work in Nigga I ain't lock you and take all your years You the nigga that was careless, get the fuck out of here Yeah, blood, sweat, and tears, every buck I made I ain't complain when you was hustlin' and I leave paid Yeah I'm up, boilin' blood to see me bust Even worse they ask for help, like I'm the Red Cross I don't knock niggaz when they down, I try to lift 'em But they tried to get all in my shoes, like they could fit 'em Can't happen overnight, when it comes to winnin' (Naw) It's a ten year road, but niggaz ain't tryin' to hear it

R: Orders that we makin', they be takin' too easy Niggaz can't get any money cause they palms so greasy Don't know how they survivin' though, they wish they could b e

Niggaz better watch they mouth, or stop speakin' so freely (2x)

You listenin' to the world's most Infamous This is different than what you used to Them other niggaz, they ain't killin' it We come through militant, niggaz be grillin' it Screwin' up they face, but my adrenaline Is at a maximum, I can't be touched Just as soon niggaz move, niggaz get tore up We so confidant in ourselves, it's not fair While you still tryin' to overcome your childhood fears We settin' up shop, takin' over the blocks In e'ry hood, e'ry boy, and e'ry girl gon' cop Now we chillin' in, new airplanes and Rolls Royces My watch is my president - and guess who's the first lady? Yeah, my big fat princess cut She a little overweight, but I love her so much So charged up right now, you niggaz better stop If I squeeze we gon' breeze to the top of the charts

R: (2x)