When U Hear The

Mobb Deep

Alchemist - fuck is the deal nigga? Uh-huh, yeah.. Yeah.. when you hear the.. Yeah..

P yeah you heard of him, big ignorant chains and sports cars Gallons of Bacardi, been at the awards I need a bitch like Christina Aquiler-y for a broad I know I can splack that, she dyin for a thug And she heard of me, she know about my Infamous life Shootouts in New York with various types Fast money, faster guns, we party e'ry night Cause we perform, e'ry day of the week for that price (Mobb Deep) Who you know got a similar catalogue and still sound brand new, like we just started? The Carhatt Mobb, Guess jean team Forty inch chain gang, volume please So these people can hear the sounds of Queens I make your arm hairs stand up, it had to be me Mixed with the A-L-C and $\mbox{H-A-V}$ N.Y.C. to L.A., we do our swing E'rybody have a ball, e'rybody party E'rywhere you turn it ain't nuttin but phatties and hotties E'rything is all love 'til you try to try me That's when I make e'rybody (shhhh)

R: When you hear the... it's on When you hear the... it's on When you hear that.. it's on When you hear that.. it's on

Yo I'ma glow, like a dirty bomb, jux, with the certy arm Rippin anything, that you motherfuckin hear me on Add it to the catalogue, heavy hitters had the song Niggaz showin no feelings and me, got 'em camoflauged (F'real baby) You little babies so emotional And tip-toe around the beef until that toast to you Ain't got no problem in smokin you Enemies I could deal with, be the ones that's close to you And do, what I'm 'posed to do, approach Duke Why you faggots only squeezin from out, the vocal booth? Know my style be that overproof, open the Coupe Open your face was talkin, wasn't talkin to you And now the medics gotta mind to your face, tyin the lace You tellin that a D.A. got 'em tryin the case, yeah Bottom line you cowards is ass Know Mobb good, in numbers y'all music is trash

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