Usual Suspect

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I didn't forget about the Queensbridge mothafuckas Roll the Mobb Deep in this mothafucka, yeah, yeah Mario drop the beat, yeah, uh Rappin' Noyd 'Bout ta destroy any man, woman, man, boy I don't give a FUCK, word is bond

(Check it) Rough Neck, you soldeir suspect You hear me boy, Recognize, Rappin' Noyd Now Destroy, nothing changed, blew you out the frame Was a small thing, I kept you shook 'Cause you know my gat bang

A usual suspect, a soldeir suspect You hear me void, Recognize, Rappin' Noyd Now Destroy, nothing changed, I blew you out the frame Was a small thing, I kept you shook 'Cause you know my gat big

Mr. Untouchble, the unlovable, crimi-nul Reppin' Queensborough, the rappers back on another level Matter fact black, check the gat stats I keep access ta the max For those who don't know, how ta act Get laid on they back, and its a fact You bustin' me - I'm bustin' back So kid dance ta the track or analyze the rap Before you get trashed-smacked-clapped and that's that I'm strictly hardcore, even more than before When I was shooting up doors in Baltimore, try'na score Nappy born hustla, the Hennessey guzala I been a-black-a-mothafucka Don't make me buck ya, the .9 pound I struck ya '9-6 you ask about this convict Niggaz can't harm this, regardless Niggaz claiming heartless, Easy for me ta tear 'Par bitch, you don't want ta start this, I'm lethal Don't make me jump (?) B.Q. we ain comin' see you You best have your mothafuckin' people 'Cause when I'm rollin' in the viga, strapped wit' my nigga When I see you, I'm leavin' lead in ya liva

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Now one love ta the thugs on top Pushin' rocks on the strip going out, bustin' slugs Pumpin' rocks, do ya thing GOD Whoevers not involved get rid of 'em, finish 'em

Big Noyd

I'm playing too close, snacks cut throat G-nota wrotes, use intellifent folks ta build blunts Control the .9, steady, ready - blow Let 'em know, don't be mad at me 'Cause you ain't as mad as me, you gradually grow hard And tear shit apart, shit I spark from the start, and regulate Takin' your body weight, I leave you critical The .9's pitiful - blowing brains out Even aid they won't el' ver lift the stain out I blowing backs out, niggaz ass out So watch, what you doing In them eyes you be screwing me wit' Fuck around, lay around, make me empty my click Say the non-sense, I got my click on the Do or Die, trip Once I cock it, then I got this, now watch me lock it... No Doubt Kid, now we out

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Don't, take, it, personal If it ain't about you, it don't apply - let it fly But you guy, I gatta tear you up, from your asshole to your gut And if your click want to flip, they gettin' bucked 'Cause my stealing, scab handeling is outstanding I be the thug busting slugs, while you tec gemming One in the head, I can't stand it, but I gatta handle it though Leave you wet though, sweep the .44 Make you take those and swallow those My click a bunch of wild desperados Stuck of the hydro, Hennessey rock hard We got this shit lock all My click strike back hard, an that's my word Fuck around and have that ass in the sky Wit' the birds, that's my word You carry a gat, you think you that nigga please You don't want to feel none of these, hollow tips That mack about ta spit, aw shit Noyd about ta get up on that buc-wild shit, the Infamous Mobb

The most Infamous - Scarface - leave ya ass faceless Grip 'em, R.I.P. - but you still right here, wit' me G.O.D. part 3, Gotti on the mission H.A. - V.O.C., the clear vision C.Y. N.I.T.T. - Y. I don't know, But ta do time An tell Killer Bee - Gambino Yo if we don't sell a million, we gonna stick chemical banks Straight up and down - this is how P. think Kicko - long time no see, no doubt wit' outta doubt Money long'll, knock 'em all the way out Rappin' Noyd, jump the negroh out for premises Iller G, my eye-witness, eyes, he's got the dead on, lies A gradual lives a survive, we got diamonds - flooded up plenty Push GOD, civilized GOD - turn of the century shit We can't take it, bless me wit' a high note, baby GOD brothers, Mike Check - crush something kid

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