

# Boom Goes The Cannon...

Mobb Deep

Uh  
Yeah

Boom! goes the cannon, watch the blood and the shit-spray  
How can we keep leading if the people keep retreating?  
Nah  
Boom! goes the cannon, push forward, no fear  
We gon' win this war and run them clowns outta here  
Boom! goes the cannon, watch they bodies and guns drop  
Now we the real leaders, opposition retreats when  
Boom! goes the cannon, push forward, no fear  
We gon' take the war and run them outta here

Check it out  
That's my right hand man we like the bobbsey twins  
You got my back, I got your back when the sass begins  
We grew up in the slums, broke bread together  
When worse came to worse, rolled out the weather  
Have faith, knew it couldn't be this bad forever  
And once the sun shined, it could only get better  
Birds of a feather, we goin' the same places  
[?] whatever came our way  
Your kids is my kids, vice-versa  
You ain't ask who the beef with, only where the burner  
Never blink a eye, you'll back down just to hold the fort down  
From Q.B. to Strong Isle, my soldiers running wild, we wildin'  
Courtesy of projects houses  
And though you not here, you lookin' down at me smiling  
We took a oath to keep the name afloat  
We Infamous forever, homie, the ultimate G.O.A.T.S

Boom! goes the cannon, watch the blood and the shit-spray  
How can we keep leading if the people keep retreating?  
Nah  
Boom! goes the cannon, push forward, no fear  
We gon' win this war and run them clowns outta here  
Boom! goes the cannon, watch they bodies and guns drop  
Now we the real leaders, opposition retreats when  
Boom! goes the cannon, push forward, no fear  
We gon' take the war and run them outta here

Yeah, yeah  
We are at war, no man is safe  
You can't hide forever  
Die on the battlefield to rise up and take power  
It's 32,000 troops in New York harbor  
We outgunned, outmanned, and outnumbered  
It's 32,000 troops in New York harbor  
We outplanned, out our mind pushing forward  
We a powder keg about to explode  
Wish we had a man like Hamilton to lighten the load  
Send the word, get 'em  
He want to fight, he got the hunger  
Yeah, I was just like him when I was younger  
Uh  
Head full of fantasies of dying like a martyr, but look  
Dying is easy young man, livin' is harder

There's gonna be pools of blood in New York Harbor  
Rah!  
Gunfire and cannonballs, it's on, son  
Pools of blood in New York Harbor  
Rah!  
Willin' to die in Revolutionary War, dunn

Boom! goes the cannon, watch the blood and the shit-spray  
How can we keep leading if the people keep retreating?  
Nah  
Boom! goes the cannon, push forward, no fear  
We gon' win this war and run them clowns outta here  
Boom! goes the cannon, watch they bodies and guns drop  
Now we the real leaders, opposition retreats when  
Boom! goes the cannon, push forward, no fear  
We gon' take the war and run them outta here