

Clear Black Nights

Mobb Deep

Lookin' for me?
Just look up in the sky on them clear black nights
You see me?

Scorpio child, it was written in the stars
I will be the one with 900.000 bars
Take rap there and back, and right back there
Over and again, this is so not fair
You got a gun, so those we don't fear
You got an army? Well pardon me, I'm not scared
Out my way, I'm gettin' any piece of paper out there
You in denial if you think I'm not top tier
You just a dirty pussy nigga, pap smear
I'm a dirty New Yorker who love to crack beers
Over your head, I'm over their heads
I'm over being angry and just focus the bread
Magnify my brand, larger than life
That's how we livin', like I'm fresh from a thousand nights
In that prison box, hot pot, fried [?] rice
And I'm Germany, baitin', tossin' the dice

Gemini child, it was written in the stars
Born God body, you are lookin' at a God
Went to A&D, met P, phoned them all
The rest history, you know we took it mad far
Rap duel, traveled the world like Natgeo
Worked myself through the matrix, a black Neo
Shit got real, had to pack torpedo
No fuck shit, break bread with your own people
Made peace with the shit that I couldn't change
And took responsibility instead of passing blame
Anything less lame
Sit your five dollar ass down for a nigga make change
Got sharper with the aim
With a product you can trust
Stand on anything I put my name
Marked for life in that symphony
Never switched up, even though I'm on that different shit

Ayo, 32 bar scribes
Tablets imprinted with mean darts
You can see the verse come alive
I'm a gel like petroleum
Bigger diamonds, Nairobi
Drunk jury wavin' Wu flags at the podium
Harvest the freshest grains, gelato strains
I modeled the best bangers and wallows out of four man
Blastin' stylistics, dinosaur rings
My tongue spit hell fire, get scorched from the flames
That's your favorite
Rappin' show with backstage passes
Jump out, gun aimin' with ball buck amasses
If the price is right, I'll snatch her life
Head cracked so many times and had cracked up dice
Call up the monkeys
Sick honey badgers and gorillas
Executive suite meetings, we polyin' with killers

The disco bull spins in alligator villas
New Year's four million, it's fallin' off the ceiling

Ayo, pico green
Fatigue's on some cream
Blow shots is like the 90s beat the dream
Leather pants, Stan Smith, some blings
850 a rag on it, we kings
Ran every project
They know us, the glow's up
Slang came out of apartments
Toastin' roll-ups
This shit's a gift
Mark my word, word to solar
Never a myth
Rhymes hit harder than a crowbar
Similar to Ozark, all niggas in it
D-boys to soldiers
Soldiers than lieutenants
Generals [?]
White thugs and mittens
Some of y'all lost limbs
For mines no repentance
Old winners we mintin'
E-club where's your mittens?
Mine ain't grumpy, get funky like chitlins
Siblings the streets is horror, tomorrow we strengthen
Let's get it together
Just us, one amendment

Yeah
Either you with, or you against
Is you a simp or you stand on ten?
Time to separate the mice from the men
Real shit, revive it again
Make me ask you again
Either you with, or you against
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