

# Get Down

Mobb Deep

Background

In the background

Uh (Uh, uh)

I get you up, stick you up, cut you up  
Gut you up, hit you up, touch you up  
Bust you up, fuck you up  
La dada di, yeah do  
A million rip riders all draped in blue  
Now follow my lead, all ya'll fall on your knees  
Hands up to the sky with your head down low  
Hopin' and wishin' I miss you with the chrome four-four  
Prayin' for my enemies 'cause them not know  
Oh no, here comes the bad guy  
I spit the truth like your rabbi  
Ain't no witnesses the way that I been flippin' this  
Now what's infinite is I'm magnificent  
And I mob deep everywhere that I been  
Shouts out to my homies in the motherfuckin' pen  
Yeah, still off the juice and gin  
Twenty years later, cousin, and I'm at it again

Off top, guns pop, infamous Mobb Deep  
We get down, baby, we get down  
Off top, panties drop, honeys wanna roll with me  
It's going down, baby, it's going down  
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Yeah, I hear a lot of noise in the background (Background)  
So who I got to attack now? (Now)  
I'm more wilder than this rap crowd (Rap crowd)  
Talkin' out your ass, leave you assed out (Asses out)  
I'm mob all day nigga (Nigga)  
Front on my niggas, I let it spray. nigga (Nigga)  
Hammer on my waist, know that way bigger (Way bigger)  
Hit you anorexic like I'm way thicker (Thicker)  
Stay in your lane, son (Son)  
That wasn't you from day one (From day one)  
Out wildin' the drug money we cake from (Cake from)  
Out wildin', profilin', it ain't nothin' (Nothin')  
Long story short niggas know what it is  
And what it ain't, put the hammer to your ribs (Ribs)  
And ain't nothin' 'bout it glitzy (Glitzy)  
'Til the wheels fall off or the feds come get me (Get me)

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New York nigga, hoodie rap, never say weak shit  
On my worst day, I get off, nigga, I eat this  
Best niggas in rap, that Mobb Deep shit  
I'll spit a vicious verse, you bite, you be toothless  
I live a vicious life, trife and real devious  
I leave you outside butt naked like a hedonist  
I insist, make a move, flinch  
Please, nigga, I am dyin' to use this  
New toy I bought fresh out the plaster  
Revenge, fucker, like I'm fresh out the bandage  
Back from the dead, thought it was a wrap, huh?  
May lead caps hit your head like a Mac truck  
I am too good  
They labeled me a legend and I'm right where I should  
I'm right where I'm supposed to, lampin', holdin' my dick  
My feet up, talkin' on the phone with my bitch  
Another hundred thou', do the mathematics  
Another man down, killin' these rappers  
Do the mathematics  
Another man down, killin' these rappers

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