

# It's Alright

Mobb Deep

M-J-B... M-O-B-B... Fitty... It's Alright..  
Your loves in 187 baby it's alright... it's alright...  
when we beefin' we ain' speakin', feels like I'm dyin' inside, but it's alright...  
forget the trials and tribulations you been through in your life...  
come to me runnin' trust me baby I make it right...

You with me lil' mama, let's breeze lil' mama  
we start with a lil' bit and take it to a lotta that  
love gettin' hotter you can if you wanna  
have it all it's yours just ask and you got it  
the trillion cuts, the Audi and Porsche trucks  
I do these things for you cuz you my dunn  
girl, feel special cause I don't spend  
nuttin but time with certain other broads I rip  
you belong in minks, bracelets and rings  
not handcuffs forget about that locket chain  
and just leave lil' mama, this P lil' mama  
I ain't them, I'm me lil' mama  
my baby, you crazy and I'm hooked  
your body right, your smile light up the room  
that man you got, that nigga's a fool  
guess one man's trash is a next man's jewel

This is my way to live (It's alright)  
but it's the way it is (It's alright)  
you got to understand (It's alright)  
that I never could trust a man (It's alright)  
but I got to let it go (It's alright)  
and stop livin' (It's alright)... in the past (It's alright)  
give you a chance (It's alright), give you a chance...

Yo, yo...  
When we first middle sex fif, knew that you was that chick  
wooly sayin' holla at her, whip sayin' girl get in  
remind me of a women that, I can have without the stress  
asked if she had a man, couldn't tell if no or yes  
hell, I jus dipped her number and talked more  
when I hit you one conversation, I knew that she had trust issues  
who the hell would do that, man cheated on her twice  
last one before that, found out homie had a wife  
looked so secure, but yet so delicate  
can't come back in the crib without a search for evidence  
baby girl, I ain't here to hurt you, here to protect and serve you  
ain't your fool model them other dudes don't deserve you  
what you tryin' to do, scare me off and leave you low  
funny how you let it ring and never answer your phone  
the accuser got me curious, I asked who it was  
he like the "sold-a-soul" man, who the fuck you cuz? I'm out...

Everytime I hurt you it's because of what someone else has done to me  
and I know its not really fair  
though I just can't trust you cuz I just got outta something I'm not running

boy you know that I'm running scared  
you treat me so good that its just too good to be true  
and I don't think that I really deserve  
to be treated like a woman should  
cuz I been so hurtin' the past I'm still carryin' bags

We can ball to the fullest baby... it's alright... it's alright...  
you can style if you want, go ahead stunt... it's alright.. it's alright...  
if it's diamonds you like go ahead pick 'um up... it's alright... it's alright...  
get the first Bentley spurs His & Hers... it's alright... it's alright...