

## Make The Hits

Mobb Deep

(Uh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, fo' real)  
You are now tuned into the sounds  
Handcrafted & designed, by the H A V O C  
Havoc beats, (fo' real) A-L-C talkin'

You know my name, you know my pedigree  
It ain't a game, who could do this better then me?  
As far as I'm concerned, niggaz better play that position  
Their slugs will be hittin' that target, neva missin'  
And - how many times, do I gotta go through that beef  
Protectin' my shines, wit nothin' but that big heat  
I'm down to Earth, but niggaz wanna to bring it  
Up to that next level, swing, don't sing it  
But I warn y'all, tear y'all niggaz in new ass off  
Compared to Hav', nigga I'm dope, you lactose  
Pass the roach; you laughin' I'ma get that last tot  
Gangstas to fly bitches, I rap for those  
And - layin' it down, just like it's suppose to be layed  
Check mate on a nigga when my moves is made  
Don't believe? The proof is in the pudding, my nigga  
Straight face when I'm pullin' the trigger, you didn't know?

Yo it's the word, you hate P?  
You hatin' on Hav?, the A-L-C?  
We gettin' doe, we got the V's  
That make your hoe come up out them panties  
And - we do it big, we (Make The Hits)  
Y'all make the check, like it's come up off the checks  
You gettin' broke, we gettin' rich  
We got the guns that make a mess, uggghh!

Aiyo it's time, time for me to shock and amaze  
The best out, chest out when I'm rockin' the stage  
I'm certified, A-L-C claimin' his clout  
And I'ma show you what that name's about  
And - the (Quiet Storm) (ssshhh!) blew out the fuckin' lights  
Flood the block and overflow personal  
Trained pipes, me and H, yea we the same type  
Get the checks in the daytime and bang out in the late nights  
Plus, I'm on the grind, snatch a quarter 'mil from KOCH  
'Cause I shook the spot, it went from the bottom to the top  
(Get that) I fake then I'm swingin' the rock  
Anyway you cut the cake I get my CREAM off the top  
CREAM of the crop, on sideways, leanin' and drop  
Top speed 'til the cops give me a reason to stop  
Even in the winter season I'm hot  
Like Ripley's if you a thug, I don't know if I Believe It Or Not!