

**Y.B.E.**

**Mobb Deep**

Startin' wit' us, through this take over we lockin' down the sound  
Hip Hop's makeover, we breakin' the rules and changin' the game  
We ain't yo QB regulars, we breakin' to change  
We the most Infamous Black Entrepreneurs  
We leaders, record sellin' overacheivers, controllin' the speakers  
Movin' the crowds, bringin' our own sound and lockin' it down  
So if you on your own wit' us, flow wit' us , give it all you got  
And you goin' blow wit' us, see you at the top, we on our way  
Cause Bars-n-Hooks is here to stay, we here forever  
We entrepreneuin', straight out of the back of the trunk  
Dawg theres no losin' , we independent Dunn you talk it, we do it  
You frontin', we Young Black Entrepeneue it..

...Get rich, get money, get paper(FUBU)  
Get paid, get straight, get laced(Karl Kani)  
Get yo ones, Get yo Dunns out the slums(Roca-Fella)  
Get yo ones, get yo moms out the hood  
Get dollas, get cash, get bucks(Ruff Ryders)  
Get wit' it, get big, get bucks(Flava Unite)  
Be a lil' git or be a drugs(Kashmir)  
Get a job nigga do something  
Dr. y'all be a Young Black Entrepenuer, we them Young Black Entrepenuers  
Blackheads, we them Young Black Entrepenuers  
We them Young Black Entrepenuers

yo, yo...Young Black Entrepenuer, pop the fo'  
Only when needed thats what them soldeirs for  
Got my mind on this money, got enough or more  
A have me vaskin' in this son, why you scramblin' dawg  
Niggas makin' real mistakes, some talk about that real estate  
Pumpim' that real shit, thats what I call weight, what cha' call on  
I call it Half-Weight, Half-Ass, How to starve wit only Half-a-Cake  
Fuck outta here, wit' a mouth to feed, a have me goin' hard  
Like Smokey goin' for' trees, and you can blow these  
Blockin' my nigga please, I wake up in the morning wit' that #1 thing  
Get Money, like pussy can't live wit' out it, and if you don't got it  
Probably gonna be wit' out it, Fo' Sho, Young, Black, Entrepenuer  
Pop the fo', only when needed thats wat its for

yo...hey yo, Its all about the paper, the big mansion we lampin'  
The office buildings for all his buisness  
we got cha' like "Damn" look at all this Infamous, Films and  
Promotion, Record and clothin', we on our own in puttin up our own chips  
Thats the whole meanin' of In-De-Pen-Dence, scared money, don't make money  
And the clothes malt, dont' give venom  
Real niggas take money, cause we the real Entrepenuers in this game  
We, young, black and doin' our thang, I'm only 19, playin wit chips  
That y'all want, talk about me any way, I'ont care cause I'm up  
I'ma QB see-er, YBE-er, everybody wanna join us, why?they can't beat us  
The ice on us, they blind, they can't see us  
We push benzes and own our buisness...

...Get rich, get money, get paper(Cash Money)

Get paid, get straight, get laced(No Limit)  
Get yo ones, Get yo Dunns out the slums  
Get yo ones, get yo moms out the hood(BET)  
Get dollas, get cash, get bucks(Faith Magazine)  
Get wit' it, get big, get bucks(Don Diva)  
Be a lil' git or be a drugs(Granson)  
Get a job nigga do something [echoes something, something]