

Cradle to the Grave

Mobb Deep

VERSE ONE (PRODIGY)

Forever wild from the cradle to the grave
Kid, watch your back, one time, it's comin always(Yeah!)
They lock me up for 12 days, I can't comprehend
Now I'm a free man on the streets again
Chasin St.Ide's down with some Seagrams Gin
Life is like a dice game and I'm into win(HAVOC)
On the scene from the 41st side of Queens
We get the CREAM, laid up, love-love for dame
Cos I mean what I mean, I'm out to claim King
Doin my thing, do wild stakes my name'll reign
(PRODIGY)
To all my peoples locked down comin back to life
In the world once again though ya fear was trife
While you was gone, we was goin to war and even more
Saw my man layin dead on the floor, kid I swore
That our crew will live forever, I guess I was wrong
No, until we meet again, hold ya head and stay strong(Yeah!)
Yo, got my mind on a place to hide from police(Where?)
Sweatin dogs as I'm runnin cross 12th Street
Just as I approach the block
I spot a jake on the creep down by Vick's weed spot(So what!)
Made a U-ey up the hill plus a change of plans
I had to hurry back so I could warn my man
(HAVOC)
Ya had me stressin little sumthin, had my heart rapidly pumpin
Niggas start a guttin behind the bushes duckin
My ears rung, I punch a clip into the guns
Got (? Raydes?) in the arm, one slug hit my son
He was bleedin from the head, I couldn't believe it
We was defeated, if it was a case I couldn't beat it
Felt like cryin(The temperature's risin)
I saw my man helpless, damn near on the verge of dyin
So to P I passed the iron(PRODIGY)
Kid you ain't lyin!
I went to stash the murder weapon, plus I'm relyin
On a door to be open, goin in the building, it's a trap!
Police buckin at me, they try to twist my tongue back
Jettin up the staircase to the third floor
Reached behind the sink, throw the heater on the floor
Locked the door, police grabbed me up and tryed to break my jaw

"So where's the gun we saw?"(I don't know!)

"We know you was there at the homicide scene"(I don't know nuttin!)

"And if it wasn't you, it was somebody from ya team"CHORUS

From the cradle to the grave
(From the cradle to the grave)

REPEAT x 2 1/2

(Straight from the motherfuckin cradle to the grave!)VERSE 2

(HAVOC)

Yo, it's the real drama kills, nobody moves, stand still!

Bottle you! drop that ass off in a land-fill

Son bless me with the iron, I got beef

With some niggas from the other side over some weak shit

Load up the heaters, greet em with the hollow-tips

Flip em like the Gotti clip, my crew shift the body shift

The cradle to the grave is where I'll end up

Fuck gettin sent up North, son I'm bent up

Doin my dirt on a low

Fuckin wit them mobbers like a crowd

No doubt you gonna blow, you never know

He didn't even have to go there

Unprepared, now he's six below

Y'know I'm chillin, I gots no time for catchin feelings

Get that money I wants, some brothers wanna act funny

But it's all good I still die for the hood

For my peoples, yeah knock on wood(PRODIGY)

Triple L, rollin dice while I put you on

To the drama what I gotta say is short not long

This nigga that I'm beginning to dislike he got me fed

If he doesn't discontinue his bullshit he might be dead

You know him well and probably go way back

But I don't care if he's your man doin shit like that

I hope the word gets back to him, cos I screw him

He shitted on my man and we got plans to do him

Lets get it over with quick, I'm tired of waitin

Ain't no fair overhead there, we just debatin on when and how

Later on right now, spoke to Killa yesterday

He said to chill for a while

But it's hard acting like everything is alright

I get the chills when I see that nigga in my sight

A dead man walking, not only that he's still talkin(About what?)

About how what he did buried off and you don't know

How much I fiend to put his ass in a coffin

One day my man and the next he's not

Didn't know him long anyway so fuck it!

It's funny how things change(Word up!)CHORUSOUTRO:(PRODIGY)

Word up man!

Y'knowwhatumsayin, we gonna die!

It's for real, kid, no games bein played

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>