

# Mobb Deep, Project Hallways

Niggaz catchin bodies in the project hallways

Project hallways, the project hallways..

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Step in to my highrise hell  
You gotta be on the up and up  
Watch your back, pump your crack  
but don't forget to re-up  
A burner's your God and you pray to it all day  
Then at night, you catch a body  
But it's just the shit you got to do  
Cause if you wasn't watchin, they'd catch your ass too  
You gotta go all out if you want props  
or you can just kill a man, and it's the same for cops  
Now you want a little fame from the drug game  
whether you shoot em up, or pump cracks, it's all the same  
But fuck it you're in it to win it  
Fat uptown, cookies in the rocks, your spot's hot  
Now you're livin the life of a project sad song  
Makin your loot from all the right wrongs  
But that's the way it goes when you choose your path  
and you might just, feel the pain of a tec 22 blast  
All out war, with niggaz from the next block  
You're pullin out the glock, to shut em down  
Now you're Mr. Big Shot in your tribe  
Niggaz know your name from Mt. Vernon, to Southside  
Comin from the streets of Fright  
Where the only thing you'll know is how to roll it up right  
And load it up, tight, you're startin a block war  
Nigga pull the trigga if you want a little more  
Frank Nitty style, buckwild  
Thirty-eight slugs from uptown thugs  
No question, you're true to the game  
since the age of a little Brand Nubian  
From skelly tops to props ? and all that  
Now you're puttin your block on the map  
A role model to the petty drug dealers  
Banana clip style, my neighborhood's buckwild  
You can't forget who you came from  
See you later maybe sooner in the project hallways

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Niggaz catchin bodies

A little hellbound nigga, shoot em up, light em up  
Pull the trigger, pass the 40 in the project hallways  
Runnin through the doorways, back in the days  
Just a little snot nosed bastard  
Always causin havoc, with a blade  
But now it's a burner, used, for murder  
Step a little closer and your ass is grass  
You better move fast 'fore I kick that ass  
Cause I'm sharp like glass, but I won't break  
Walk into the project hallways is your big mistake  
You little bitch ass nigga, you shoulda known better  
You'll get done, did, a kid from the 'Bridge  
who gets buck, and couldn't give a fuck about your daze  
I'm talkin bout the project hallways

Catchin bodies in the project hallways

Project hallways, chillin in the project hallways  
To survive around my way  
You gotta play a knuckle game every day  
Lost in the shuffle of hardrocks  
and knocks on the streets of the uptown blocks  
Load the glocks, who got the mox'  
A little gun bangin bad-ass project thug  
You're in the wrong part of town kid  
Mr. Buddha on the 13th floor, gimme some more  
Sess bag it up real quick kid  
Tap the ? shit, the brew, pass the Phil'  
What's my name? Niggaz call me little shorty gets ill  
and bag em up on the street corner  
And bust em open in the project hallways

Check it out, yo  
Around the way kid the sun don't shine  
Phillie blunts kid I got what you want and it's time  
My dialogue with the project cause motivate  
Move, what? I never lose  
Freestyle project hallway style  
but the shit ain't real unless you got that buddha filled  
chalm, keep me goin on when I perform  
Charge the brain, lick em up, that's the name of the game  
So it's the move when I move little smooth  
on the motherfuckin mission and I just improve  
Upstairs, niggaz dyin on the 6th floor  
Cause in the projects, shit is mad rough  
So take a puff and relax your mind  
J.V. crimes, most of the time  
You might catch my crew, with a sixty-four brew  
Watch your back, cause we're comin through  
with a fat sack of 1-2-1 son  
And the shit ain't fun, unless I get some  
of the action, little shorty execute  
I'm killin niggaz in the hallways  
til there ain't no more left to shoot  
So if you can't take the heat, stay out of the ways  
Before you 'come a victim of the project hallways

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Niggaz shoot em up in the project hallways