

# Adrenaline

Mobb Deep

Yea  
It's that war shit  
It's that war shit  
And you know what dun

It makes you sick to hear the mobb bang like this  
Infamous for the world to hate or play this  
Don't give a fuck if you can't rock to this  
My duns' heads bop to this  
We stand out like a tourist  
And make more noise than them other rap niggas  
No gimmicks  
Just pure adrenaline  
Raw lyrics incredible beats  
Don't mean to rub it in  
But your small time beneath our feet  
Straight ass cheeks niggas be askin  
For ass whippings  
Guns kick like pelle  
My big shit be jumping like Jordan  
Often lay a man down on the floor when it gets like that  
I'm not blowing off rounds so you can hear sounds  
So you can run back actin like you a vet  
And swearin' you dead  
You survived some real shit  
Now what's this it's not going down like this  
Ground y'all niggas like punishment  
Dumpin' out full clips when we dumb out  
Though I'd rather do music and chill the fuck out  
Dun you bugged out I'm trying to walk a peaceful route  
But niggas always got mouth until that piece come out  
Niggas always gonna think something sweet  
Until they least expect you bringing action exactly

R: It be the Guns,money,pussy,cars,drugs,jewels,clothes  
Brawls,killings,boroughs,buildings,disease,stress,in these,N.Y.C  
(2x)

Feel the gat blow while your shit rips  
My shit'll hit while you lettin' niggas go  
So you can lower the wrist  
That'll only put odds against any attempt  
Any provoke uprising you ain't got it in you  
First of all you too soft for fastball  
Point game track y'all merk like a jaguar nascar  
And be out buck 80 on the slow mar  
Hennessy spillin' all over my radar  
Stay charged niggas getting amped off the mobb shit  
Have you wildin' out on some club shit  
Fit to make you dance at the same time  
Stop and glance  
Slap flames out the nigga with the wrong idea  
Young shit with young mind but that quite contraire  
Young nigga smart nigga  
Who started from the stairs  
How dare  
You try to come around the way

In fear like a nigga that been there for years  
Shout words that we live but don't play with it  
'Cause when the shit go down you be like they did it

R:

Taste test this Military shit  
Bitches love this  
They mans wanna dub this  
Thugness it ain't easy to find  
Shit like mine I'm a rare species  
You's a dime a gross  
That's a dozen heast the least  
Keep silence the most  
Regulate with the rest of my establishment  
Blast out the pockets of coke  
Make the cops boat  
I break down your whole background yo  
Irons:a permanent flesh your clothes soakin'  
You feel the shots pain every heartbeat throbbin'  
Don't get excited you'll only make it worse fighting  
Spent most of my nights graveyard shifting  
Make burial grounds be that man grim reaper  
With all pleasure  
Pick your feet up  
Pick the heat up  
Let's do it like the crematory  
Make it hot make the temperature rise like mercury

When I feel like getting' bent (Yo don't fuck with it dun)  
Imma drink away the pain until the brain get numb  
Can't take all my dogs getting lost in the fog  
Never to return I guess they heard god's call  
And nature don't surprise me now  
Prepare for the worst and never believe the silver line clouds  
Scrutinize crowds  
My surroundings  
Get suspect we start four-poundin' shit  
Picture me up in the mix  
With the next man broke and is on my dick  
A good man of plenty but an enemy it was clear  
I just be another problem that he feenin' to fix  
But I can't have that  
Pull out I try to grab that  
Caught one nigga like Mahadat

R:

Tonight we gon' get this party early  
So let's get it right