Animal Instinct

Monstercat Media

No doubt
Yo, yo, y'know how we did on
The Infamous album, right?
Alright, we gonna do it again son
Yo, laid up in the cut, watch these rap niggas fuck you up
Thick as shorty guts, get the men to set you up
It's the most trifle, fourty-fourth Side disciples
Take carnage for a weakness so I won't be so contour
Niggas come with the "I gave you birth kid, I'm sellin' you"
The Infamous got PC for days
We runnin' through townships, fuckin' shit
Kid, we down shit
Hustle mad bricks, Queensbridge no doubt, rub the clique
9-6 droppin' wild on some Benz's
Some next shit, crash bar, ash the GOD
I remember when loadin' up the gas, beat settlin'
Ghetto peddlin' the shaunder, Shorty dead again
Songs about 'We all around the NC
Cop the E series, jealous ones envy
Hate to see me but got the nerve to wanna be me
I bleach blonde 'em, you can't see like Ste-vie
I'm on TV, Vidbox and all that
Still in the Bridge, now what's fuckin' with that?
To all my Mobb crimey, money-hungry and grimy
Mobb sheisty, GOD follow three and Gotti
Rapper Noyd, tiemax and Ty Knitty
Scarface and Gambino, New York City
It's P live and direct, stab ya neck
Ice-pick bloodied up ya whole entire shit
Live shit 1-9-9-6, ask your bitch
My crew run wild, snatch chains and bracelets
Your time's wasted for figurin' P
Was two sides of me, snake niggas obviously
You get lumped somethin' horribly and then we calmly
Guzzle Sparmarlti and Don Perrignon-ly
Move the crowds over, cruise the fuck out
After God drinks had to shoot our fuckin' way out
Spark flyin' niggas dyin', bitches cryin' and shout
Mobb niggas to the exit, we out

9-6 load up the clips, the infamous Apocalypse
QBC on the L-I-E sippin' Hennessey
And Remy, V-S-O-P, Ty Knitty jiggy
Eyes forever chingy up in the Mariott
Tonnes o' hydro, black tuxedo, lay low
The 5-0migos, the gigolo, what nigga?
A technique official wipe me
Internal bleedin' he felt, heat then cold feet
QBC committee, Ty Knitty hit the safe
The Phillipino's have mad ice and gold plates
We escape, ain't no turnin' back to Stat
Pushin' back-to-back acs, gettin' cheddar
Drug smugglin' trusty, catchin' faith
We don't hesitate, we regulate and evaluate, cut the cake
My crew worthy, blood sweat and tears
And thirty years for years, start niggas and drink beers
Tired of livin' life this way, crime pay
But for how long till you reach a downfall
Thug niggas surround y'all, for pound y'all
Animal instinct, these niggas gettin' clapped on instinct
I'm tired of livin' life this way, crime pay
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(Nigga)
Motherfucker
Word up

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