

Adrenaline

Mobb Deep

Bring it to these niggas son
Yeah, it's that war shit
It's that war shit
[Incomprehensible]
And you know what DunIt 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 with this
My dun's heads bop to this, we stand out like a tourist
And make more noise than them other rap niggas
No gimmicks, just pure adrenalineRaw lyrics, incredible beats, don't mean to rub it in
But you're 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 soundsSo 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 that nigga like punishment
Dumpin' out full clips when we dumb out
Though I'd rather do music and chill the fuck outDun you bugged out, I'm trying to walk a peaceful route
But niggas always got mouth 'til that piece come out
And niggas always gonna think something sweet
Until they least expect you bringing action exactlyIt be the guns, money, pussy, cars
Drugs, jewels, clothes, brawls, killings
Boroughs, buildings, diseases, stress
In these N.Y.CI say guns, money, pussy, cars
Drugs, jewels, clothes, brawls, killings
Boroughs, buildings, diseases, stress
In these N.Y.CFeel 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 uprise, you ain't got it in you
First of all, you too soft for fastballPoint 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 niggas, young minds, but that quite contraire

Young niggas, smart niggas, 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
It be the guns, money, pussy, cars

Drugs, jewels, clothes, brawls, killings

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In these N.Y.CTaste 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're a dime a gross

That's a dozen heist 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 shot 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 his 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

I'm a 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's like Mahadat
Guns, money, pussy, cars

Drugs, jewels, clothes, brawls, killings

Boroughs, buildings, diseases, stress

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Drugs, jewels, clothes, brawls, killings
Boroughs, buildings, diseases, stress
In these N.Y.CTonight we gon' get this party early
So let's get it right

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