

# Adrenaline Rush (Explicit Album Version)

## Twista

What happens when you combine the darkness with the light? I'm bringing pain like two bad nurses  
And the pain from these here, motherfuckin' verses  
Ridiculous thirstses involving hearses to the dirt, shit  
First picks and use 'n autos to work with slugs to the shirt, shit  
(Just to squirt shit) A wicked hit with an expert kick and burst 'til the earth split  
Leave you hurt bitch, show you how worser than worst  
Get in the zone, see the vein when the pain repel  
And then they closin' the curtains, bitch  
(When adrenaline's pumpin') I don't understand discussion, only hear certain shit  
I'm a misunderstood nigga and I'm off my square high  
Got me reversin' clips and dispersin' shit What can I say to make you see how the fuck I feel  
To make me wanna jump off of the edge  
I'm charged off of suckers gettin' shot up off the ledge  
No pain, instead of 'caine I took a blunt off to the head  
(So tell me what it said) Retaliate with lethal repercussion, I feel the reefer rushing  
To go into thangs, like it's a wicked stick  
Took the Benadryl, hot like I'm fin' ta steal  
To get the kickin' shit for niggaz and bitches that I kick it with I was born to get you pumped up  
It's like some lead bust 'cause I give motherfuckers a head rush  
Then yo' head bust when you jumped up  
'Cause what I said must've got you geeked, my eyes red puffed From smokin' shit that niggaz hit on to die  
Make me wanna slip the clip on the side  
And if you act like a bitch on the side  
If we have to then the whole Westside'll  
Let the shit go on and ride when the trigga bust (Let your adrenaline rush)  
Like when a motherfucker have to go and pick up the pump  
To make his opposition chest kick up and jump  
When you lit up the gun to make your body get up and uhh (Let your adrenaline rush)  
Like when a motherfucker have to go pick up the pump  
To make a trigger pick up and dump  
So turn the bass, kick up and bump  
And let the rhythm hit off the trunk (Let your adrenaline rush)  
Like when a motherfucker have to go and pick up the pump  
To make his opposition chest kick up and jump  
When you lit up the gun to make your body get up and uhh (Let your adrenaline rush)  
Like when a motherfucker have to go and pick up the pump  
To make a trigger pick up and dump  
So turn the bass, kick up and bump  
And let the rhythm hit off the trunk Pullin' up and bailin' out like we're carsick, I'm ready to start shit

Start up buryin' some heads like an ostrich  
 And unload the whole cartridge and throw the shells in the garbage  
 The hardest of motherfuckers could never achieve  
 What I've accomplished Yungbuck's my accomplice  
 Located his existence with my sixth sense like a compass  
 And starting on a journey established to stop this  
 Rushing up the hearts of other niggaz to get 'em charged What's the real reason?  
 All you haters try to murder me so now it's kill season  
 And even though I'm still bleedin'  
 I'm comin' after you cause I'm still breathin' And y'all can't trace me  
 I bury my victims in the wall like Gacey, too lyrical  
 And since its nipple my umbilical these flows is critical  
 My music is miracle like I'm biblical Killin' like I'm nuttier than buddy love  
 And still wouldn't leave a bloody glove and start the truck up  
 And speed the fuck up getaway smokin' this blunt  
 Dump the adrenaline eruptin' my veins I'm pumped up And I'm calibrated at 360 degrees  
 See that's 300 niggaz that's gon die about 60 slugs to do this deed  
 (Psycho Drama)  
 We too much for the industrialistic fuck  
 With this on the brink of fuckin' up some shit Dismantle, deduct some shit  
 It's hard to imagine what niggaz got nerves to do  
 (What niggaz got nerves to do)  
 So I guess I'll just take that fuckin' nerve from you Then think what I'm on the verge to do  
 And I got the urge to ooh, let semi close yo curtains fool  
 From killin' the verses fool, I be one of the worstest dude  
 (You, the who?)  
 I'm the worstest workin' about 9 millimeters above your surface  
 Unleash these thangs then I defeat yo purpose, bitch you hurtin' (Let your adrenaline rush)  
 Like when a motherfucker have to go and pick up the pump  
 To make his opposition chest kick up and jump  
 When you lit up the gun to make your body get up and uhh (Let your adrenaline rush)  
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Songwriters

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