

# Genesis

## Prodigy

Respect this right here nigga. I-M-D  
You must play this. I-M-D, word up  
Yeah, you know, Infamous Mobb Deep  
It's real. check it out tho'  
Respect the I-M-D  
Fresh out the car in the R-A-double-P, E-R  
P-E-double, when I speak it gets real  
Flakes try to tell me, "Yo Dunn, nah chill  
You can't come out, wylin out like that  
Rhymes so vivid Dunn I see what you sayin"  
But you gotta understand how I feel  
The pain and the hardship it took to build  
Years of frustration, some got killed  
Others fell vic' to the gates of steel  
Most try to instill sanity still  
Stuck on this rock where we don't belong  
I wanna go home not sing this song  
But I'm forced to perform speech napalm  
Calm, surrounded by all types of harm  
Dogg man fuck your screwface I watch hands  
Watch your hands nigga, I see that, word up.  
Word up, peep y'all cats movements  
Laid back in the cut like what?  
Pay attention. check it out Dunn I'm bein watched by snake eyes  
Peep them shed skin plenty times  
Surrounded by crash dummies and empty minds  
Get your shit together Dunn, see between the lines  
Stay awake, to the ways of the wickedest kind  
Infamous - cause of the way, I write rhymes  
Plus my story's more foul than your newborn eatin swine  
(Stupid) Catch a seat, it's about to get deep  
Like squeezin flouride on your brush for your teeth  
Or, takin your seed to get shots every week  
We need to pay more attention to our surroundings  
Busy wildin, all for the wrong cause  
Put that same strength into somethin that'll pay off  
Don't forget your soul's involved  
That same energy you put out, comes right back it revolves  
I smash you, Dunn only if I have to

I would hate to, but I'll be more than glad to  
The positive and negative war has now begun  
P helps you seperate both the sides  
Let the truth arise, black devil don't hide  
You can't hide from me, you might from the others  
I've been employed to pull your ass out from the covers  
You walk like you got hooves and talk like you 'sposed to  
Trickin my brothers into followin you? Yo  
Potential energy is easily made kinetic  
I turn 'em all back where they belong, don't wet it  
What? Set it.Set it nigga, fuckin fake-ass motherfuckers  
Take your mask off nigga what? (what. what.)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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