

A.D.O.R. "Enter The Center"

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[A.D.O.R.]

Man Pete Rock

Pure celebration, for all this generation

Ha... worldwide

It gets hot baby, representing, metropolis

[Verse One]

Hear the nine pound, the dog on a new sound

I'm here to set it off, no fear to break it down

Feel my world for all stakes that we claim

Blaze the slow burn, for the essence in the game

The +Tru Reign+, some fell upon the one

Wanna BOOM BAP, I bring style by the ton

No pain, no fun, let's creep out the mess

Enter my center where the tormenters rest

Blessed by thy blessings, to learn a hard lesson

Protected by the thugs with the large Smith & Wessons

Got the bombs undressed (woo!)

Even the low profile to keep the snakes out guessin

Impressin, with the raw skills my God gave me

Goin all out son cause nobody can save me

Crashed the crossroad, so I just flow on

Comin all out, here's somethin we can grow on

[Chorus]

C'MON! Ah, into the center of the haze

Where the style rocks hot, let's get it on the only way

(It's hot baby) C'MON! Into the center of the haze

Where the style rocks hot, let's get it on the only way

[Verse Two]

Feel on the rapture, let the haze catch ya

The props, the love and the gains is what I'm after

The raptor, beatin down rappers runnin wild

See the fullness, feel the pure Mecca child

The profile to fiend rocks on again

It's all hot here so go tell your friend

So he can tell his man and they won't pretend

Cause the burn so real that they all attend

My MC show, they break the front do'

Got the lime Alize for the Player's Club

Guaranteein all wins like Broadway Joe
And if you ain't heard, act like you know
That the, beast from the East is comin for his piece of
pie
I'm in that freak mode, son it's time to do or die
See you know why, the dope got your mind high
You gotta stay fly once you come up out the get by

[Chorus x2]

[Verse Three]

So as you, analyze me, I paralyze you
So what'chu gonna do when the one man wreckin crew
Steps up, I'm +Energizing+, +Everready+
I rock the beat hard, got a blast for the petty
If you're ready though, you can come and enter the
stage
And feel the raw wrath, and the pleasures of the rage
The rampage, my people, will not be televised
Front if you want kid, we're always recognized
I, up and rise, my movement's generation
The penetration, soul sensation
On to live, that life divine
Yo I pass to my people or sip the wine
Cause, time is short, this style gets hard
Representin to the grave, rough rugged and scarred
Worldwide! ... Worldwide! So everybody

[Chorus repeat to fade]

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