MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Escape Club "Allustrious"

Visit "Allustrious" on MotoLyrics.com

Prodigy, H-A-V-O-C M-O-B-B, uh-huh, yeah Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh Knowhatl'msayin? 41st side Niggaz know how we do, right right I can see you back there, yeah (whattup?) Yo

[Havoc]

The Mobb'll spit that shit, rip that bitch, leave it loose Take shit back to trip who fat Goose Queensbridge representative, ghetto entrepeneur, stay on tour Dick-riders, wanna get em bullshit The same law, same day contract, different clause Don't run red lights, I never caught the blue balls Gold medalist spit, doin this ever since third time felon nigga, who you tellin?

Chorus One: repeat 2X

Cause we Allustrious, ashes to ashes and dust to dust, if you fuck with us It's a must we bust, and if you stand wit us Nine times out of ten son you might get bucked

[Prodigy]

Yo, the lost page of a wild rhyme writin nigga P holds the pen tightly, explode nightly I count on one finger all y'all rap niggaz that excite me Y'all niggaz is trash rap - wanna fight me? You shook to death, take breaths and step lightly Y'all Little League niggaz is so bald they might be spent too much time with wifey, come out to play with the hard-headed, Infamous song torture Crack your knuckles, buckle up your pants tight Pull your hats down, let's get it on like papi bar fights My spiral book, hold the world's most lethal There's no cure, for what my pen do neither Bring the fever, y'all niggaz is the rap jesters While we was gone for a moment, y'all kept the crowd goin now

move over bacon, time for som'in meatier Your shit's weak, your best song was mediocre Fuck a penis, how dare you entertain the thought that you could come out to challenge me in blood talk? Take a walk jerk this ain't Levert, Sweat and Johnny Gill This is rap for real, somethin you feel You catch a chill when you hear the Mobb bang through your stereo It's heavy metal for the black people, rock'n'roll but it's hip-hop though, my drug music

It's thereapeutic to the user, you slam dance to it

Chorus Two: repeat 2X

Nigga we Infamous, ashes to ashes til death do us And y'all weak to us If you stand amongst us, prepare for the worst It's a must we burst ours first

(last line changed 2X to "and it's a must we burst ours first, nigga")

[Havoc]

Yo.. crack the Henny bottle while I drop this jewel on your dome

My shit'll touch home, straight to the core you ain't alone

Play the unknown type Dunn, mysterious stars Concealin them slugs, if it go down, remember that mug

Cause ain't no love when a nigga shit is touchin his ribs Hungrier than a hostage, shit, we blitz

in formation pack the lead up in shit

The better you get, the better we get, and that's it Yo this snake's in the grass when they bite Mobb antivenom

Stop em in they tracks, goin at em when you send em Imperial dogs, creepin through fog

Carved needle slip and you fold, the shit's lethal We roll Mobb D-iezel, the whole Q.U. double-E, N-S And when you spot us, play low-key

[Prodigy]

Dunn these niggaz is actresses, and they tryin to play the man's role

Can't they see us wildin out on the video? Don't they see us in the club swingin elbows? Or on the street with our jewels on the cell phone? Hoppin the sidewalk with Benzes and Jeeps I ran through more cars than it's sand on the beach I'm pleased to meet you, now here's a word to the smart Don't ever let your peoples boost up your heart Cause you'll fuck around and get your ass torn apart Challengin the Mobb in the arts Our literature stands collossal, compared to y'alls Way ahead of your time, you're strugglin to keep up Your style's limited, your rap's primitive Go 'head with that bullshit you kicked Dunn

Chorus Two

Chorus Two

Chorus Two (fades our partway through)

Visit Escape Club page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.