Fordham Julia "Instinct"

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[Verse 1: Intellect]

Born on the fourth of february in seventy four, Capital I-Man

Acquarius surviving, survive till 95, a lot shit's changed They're slowing, fastline, then that's the rain It's insane, people want it, people flaunt it They murdered with thugs, decided to bust a move on them

Or a matter of give or take and break burning elevation Ignite the flight by higher learning, concerning Granting you abilities like think Motions first reactions though instinct Like blinks of an iron eagle in the cling, do or die Survivor unknown how it seeps through my third eye Mentality closed reality before clutch Radar radius thus far it's too much Be operating two-four/seven Try to hit me with the next, I'll be ahead ten seconds

[Chorus]

When I've been lost
Felt I've been crossed
[Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think
[Intellect] In a blink, I listen to my first INSTINCT
When nothing feels fine
Pop, pop, goes my nine
[Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think
[Intellect] I stick with the INSTINCT

[Verse 2: Intellect]

Woke up on a Saturday afternoon about two With the hangover trying to cut my view I've got the remedy, damn fool, last night was the bomb

Out with the C.B. crew ALL NIGHT LONG!!!
At the party capacity packing
Everybody seem to be cool like that
Pass the J's as we blaze freestyling in a circle
MC's ripping skills till their faces turn purple
All 'cause their passionalities was in the beginning
definitely in the house was THA MEXAKINZ

DJ knew what to play, music was thumping Females in the house put you in the mood for humping Around like Bobby and Brown with "My Prerrogative" to light up

The spliffs and blunts 'cause once it's how we lived I admit it, I cranked it, overdid it

Two thirty in the morning, something told me to quit it Congregated, my crew done stepped out full of brew Rolled up mi leño for the thirty minute cruise Dropped me out by my house, now we in the present stage

Got today's newspaper, looking at the front page
"A Drive-By At Three In The Morning
Kills One", at the same party that I felt the warning
That could been me or my homies on the headline
But I guess INSTINCT told me it wasn't bedtime

[Chorus 2]

When I've been lost
Felt I've been crossed
[Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think
[Intellect] I listen to my first INSTINCT
When nothing feels fine
Pop, pop, goes my nine
[Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think
[Intellect] I stick with the INSTINCT

[Verse 3: Intellect]

Wait a minute!

Well, of course tonight, it's the night I'm out with aggression

After what I read that led me to learn a lesson
So I grabbed my nine double M and extra clip
It can't be headline: "Capital I-Man Just Slippped"
Failed out the avenue? Gotta get my crew
Bumped the oldies, got reunited with the homies
No room for kharma deep in my aerostar bed
Swinging shit like my name was Tarzan and can't
Fumble, soon as we hit this jumble
Tree felt like "Me was George Of The Jungle"
Cruising down the boulevard about the speed limit
Looking for schtookie thinking about digging in it

I think I smell bacon right behind me
Which reminds me, you can't trust a pig in the '90s
Try to find thee automobile stolen
I guess because I'm Mexakin and deep is how I'm
rolling

In the rear view I see they run a make on my plates Couldn't find shit in the Jett but I'mma stick to Fuck with me seeing that I'm clean as a whistle Except for the moment I'm high and got my pistol From behind the sween accelerate right up
While they harrass us, luckily they roll right passed us
You never knew could this spot fills too hot with cops
Back to the hood, back to the block, 'cause!

[Chorus 3] When I've been lost Felt I've been crossed [Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think [Intellect] I listen to my first instinct When nothing feels fine pop, pop, goes my nine [Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think [Intellect] I listen to my first INSTINCT When I've been lost Felt I've been crossed [Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think [Intellect] I stick with the INSTINCT When nothing feels fine pop, pop, goes my nine [Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think

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[Intellect] I stick with the INSTINCT!

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