

## **Mobb Deep "Adrenaline"**

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Bring it to these niggas son  
Yeah, it's that war shit  
It's that war shit  
[Incomprehensible]  
And you know what Dun

It makes you sick to hear the Mobb bang like this  
Infamous for the world to hate or play this  
Don't give a fuck if you can't rock with this  
My dun's heads bop to this, we stand out like a tourist  
And make more noise than them other rap niggas  
No gimmicks, just pure adrenaline

Raw lyrics, incredible beats, don't mean to rub it in  
But you're small time, beneath our feet  
Straight ass cheeks, niggas be askin' for ass whippings  
Guns kick like Pelle, my big shit be jumping like Jordan  
Often lay a man down on the floor, when it gets like  
that  
I'm not blowing off rounds, so you can hear sounds

So you can run back, actin' like you a vet  
And swearin' you dead, you survived some real shit  
Now what's this? It's not going down like this  
Ground that nigga like punishment  
Dumpin' out full clips when we dumb out  
Though I'd rather do music and chill the fuck out

Dun you bugged out, I'm trying to walk a peaceful route  
But niggas always got mouth 'til that piece come out  
And niggas always gonna think something sweet  
Until they least expect you bringing action exactly

It be the guns, money, pussy, cars  
Drugs, jewels, clothes, brawls, killings  
Boroughs, buildings, diseases, stress  
In these N.Y.C

I say guns, money, pussy, cars  
Drugs, jewels, clothes, brawls, killings  
Boroughs, buildings, diseases, stress  
In these N.Y.C

Feel the gat blow while your shit rips  
My shit'll hit while you lettin' niggas go  
So you can lower the wrist  
That'll only put odds against any attempt  
Any provoke uprise, you ain't got it in you  
First of all, you too soft for fastball

Point game track, y'all merk like a jaguar nascar  
And be out Buck 80 on the slow mar  
Hennessy spillin' all over my radar  
Stay charged, niggas getting amped off the Mobb shit  
Have you wildin' out on some club shit  
Fit to make you dance at the same time, stop and  
glance  
Slap flames out the nigga with the wrong idea

Young niggas, young minds, but that quite contraire  
Young niggas, smart niggas, who started from the  
stairs  
How dare, you try to come around the way?  
In fear like a nigga that been there for years  
Shout words that we live, but don't play with it  
'Cause when the shit go down, you be like they did it

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Taste test this, military shit, bitches love this  
They mans wanna dub this, thugness  
It ain't easy to find, shit like mine  
I'm a rare species, you're a dime a gross  
That's a dozen heist the least, keep silence the most  
Regulate with the rest of my establishment  
Blast out the pockets of coke, make the cops boat  
I break down your whole background yo

Irons, a permanent flesh, your clothes soakin'  
You feel the shot pain every heartbeat throbbin'  
Don't get excited, you'll only make it worse fighting  
Spent most of my nights graveyard shifting  
Make burial grounds, be that man, grim reaper  
With all pleasure, pick his feet up, pick the heat up  
Let's do it like the crematory

Make it hot, make the temperature rise like mercury

When I feel like getting' bent  
Yo don't fuck with it Dun  
I'm a drink away the pain until the brain get numb  
Can't take all my dogs getting lost in the fog  
Never to return, I guess they heard God's call  
And nature don't surprise me now  
Prepare for the worst, and never believe the silver line  
clouds  
Scrutinize crowds, my surroundings  
Get suspect, we start four-poundin' shit

Picture me up in the mix  
With the next man broke and is on my dick  
A good man of plenty, but an enemy, it was clear  
I just be another problem, that he feenin' to fix  
But I can't have that, pull out, I try to grab that  
Caught one nigga's like Mahadat

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Tonight we gon' get this party early  
So let's get it right

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