

## Mobb Deep

# "Poet - The Heat is On (Unreleased Version)"

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Verse 1: (poet)

Thats my word, i'm mothafuckin' stressed  
It seems like life's tryin' to put me through a test  
'cause every fuckin' day it's just gettin' worse  
Whats worse? might go out, die hard and end up in a  
hearse

But no time to think about the consequences  
The years in jail, fuck the death sentence  
All i know is that i need mad cash in a flash  
Before i gotta kill somebody ass  
Might as well be in jail or dead  
'cause if you ain't gettin' paid then you ain't gettin'  
ahead (thats

Word)

Sittin' in my room with the lights out thinkin'  
I'm alive, but i ain't livin', i'm leakin'  
I made my bed and i'm'a lay in it  
But i ain't gonna stay in it  
I might start sprayin' shit  
I should've stayed in school, but thats a dead issue  
Fuck a g.e.d., thats like toilet tissue  
All my friends are hoodlums and hustlers  
Runnin' with a bunch of stupid crazy mothafuckas  
Niggas fuckin' their money up, niggas gettin' knocked  
And jealous mothafuckas, they want the whole block  
Though i could start flippin' gettin' on a mission, but i  
need much  
More, no time for bullshittin'  
Niggas listen....

Chorus (godfather don)

The h-e-a-t makes me crazy  
I wanna bust somethin', figures, touch somethin'  
The heat is on, got a niggas blood rushin'  
I wanna touch somethin', niggas bust somethin'  
Repeat

Verse 2: (prodigy)

Yo, all i know is guns, all i do is slug  
I'd rather plug you with the heater than to have you  
front  
My life revolves around the snub fourth

Stay gettin' those outside of newyork  
Bullets from the cornerstore, i'm bringin' home a arsen  
Interstate 95 north to the jackie robinson  
Watch out for d's in caprices in tauruses  
Security guards mistaken as cops, mad nervous  
Back at home sell a few burners  
Keep a miz and a seven mil for my personal  
Walk with benevolence, holdin' twin fifths  
380's in the whip, a mini-eagle for my chick  
That nigga p is sick, i need a silencer connect, see me  
Niggas be lyin', tellin' stories, tell it walkin'  
My niggas is into drugs and extortion  
Knotty head for them niggas on the nightshift pumpin'  
The heat is on nigga.....

Chorus 6x

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