

Stars

"Animal Instinct"

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Intro: Havoc

No doubt!

Yo, yo, y'know how we did on The Infamous album,
right?

Aight, we gonna do it again son

(Havoc)

Yo, laid up in the cut, watch these rap niggas fuck you
up

Thick as shorty guts, get the men to set you up

It's the most trifle, 44th Side disciples

Take carnage for a weakness so I won't be so contour

Niggas come with the "I gave you birth kid, I'm sellin
you"

The Infamous got PC for days

We runnin thru townships, fuckin shit

Kid, we down shit

Hustle mad bricks, Queensbridge no doubt, rub the
clique

9-6 droppin wild on some Benz's

Some next shit, crash bar, ash the GOD

I remember when loadin up the gas, beat settlin

Ghetto peddlin the *?shaunder?*, shorty dead again

Songs about 'We all around the NC'

Cop the E series, jealous ones envy

Hate to see me but got the nerve to wanna be me

I bleach blonde em, you can't see like Ste-vie

I'm on TV, Vidbox and all that

Still in the Bridge, now what's fuckin with that?

(Prodigy)

To all my Mobb crimey, money-hungry and grimy

Mobb sheisty, GOD follow three and Gotti

Rapper Noyd, tiemax and Ty Knitty

Scarface and Gambino, New York City

It's P live and direct, stab ya neck

Ice-pick bloodied up ya whole entire shit

Live shit 1-9-9-6, ask your bitch

My crew run wild, snatch chains and bracelets

Your time's wasted for figurin P

was two sides of me, snake niggas obviously
You get lumped sometin horribly and then we calmly
guzzle Sparmarlti and Don Perrignon-ly
Move the crowds over, cruise the fuck out
After GOD drinks had to shoot our fuckin way out
Spark flyin niggas dyin, bitches cryin and shout
Mobb niggas to the exit, we out

(Ty Knitty)

9-6 load up the clips, the Infamous apocalypse
QBC on the L-I-E an sippin Hennessey
and Remy, V-S-O-P, Ty Knitty jiggy
Eyes forever chinky, up in the Mariott
Tonnes o' hydro, black tuxedo, lay low
The 5-0-migos, the gigolo, what nigga?

(Gambino)

A technique, official white meat
Internal bleedin he felt, heat then cold feet
QBC committee, Ty Knitty hit the safe
The Phillipino's have mad ice and gold plates
We escape, ain't no turnin back to Stat
Pushin back-to-back acts, gettin cheddar
Drug smugglin tri state, catchin faith
We don't hesitate, we regulate and evaluate, cut the
cake!

Chorus: repeat 2X

My crew worthy, blood sweat and tears
and thirty years for years, start niggas and drink beers
Tired of livin life this way, crime pay
But for how long till you reach a downfall
Thug niggas surround y'all, 4 pound y'all
Animal instinct, these niggas gettin clapped on instinct
I'm tired of livin life this way, crime pay
But for how long till you reach a downfall

(Nigga) Motherfucker!

Word up!

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