

# Mobb Deep, Animal Instinct

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 sippin Hennessey  
and Remy, V-S-O-P, Ty Knitty jiggy  
Eyes forever chingy up in the Mariott  
Tonnes o' hydro, black tuxedo, lay low  
The 5-0migos, the gigolo, what nigga?

(Gambino)

A technique official wipe me  
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 acs, gettin cheddar  
Drug smugglin trusty, catchin faith  
We don't hesitate, we regulate and evaluate, cut the cake!

Chorus:

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  
\*repeat\*

(Nigga) Motherfucker!  
Word up!