

Mobb Deep, Poet - The Heat Is On (Featprodigy)

Poet: Thats my word I'm muthaf**ka stressed
It seems life tryin to put me through a test
Cause every f**kin day its just gettin worse
What first, Might go out and die hard or end up in a hearse(Pow!)
No time to think about the consequences
The years in jail, F**k the death sentence

All I know is that I need mad cash in a flash
Before I have to kill somebody ass
Sittin in my room wit the lights out thinkin