

Mobb Deep, Poet - The Heat Is On (Unreleased Version)

Verse 1: (poet)

Thats my word, i'm mothaf**kin' stressed
It seems like life's tryin' to put me through a test
'cause every f**kin' 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, f**k 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
F**k a g.e.d., thats like toilet tissue
All my friends are hoodlums and hustlers
Runnin' with a bunch of stupid crazy mothaf**kas
Niggas f**kin' their money up, niggas gettin' knocked
And jealous mothaf**kas, 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