

# Mobb Deep, Adrenaline

(Intro)(Prodigy)

Yea

It's that war shit

It's that war shit

And you know what dun

(Prodigy)

It makes you sick to hear the mobb bang like this

Infamous for the world to hate or play this

Don't give a f\*\*k if you can't rock to this

My duns' heads bop to this

We stand out like a tourist

And make more noise than them other rap niggas

No gimmicks

Just pure adrenaline

Raw lyrics incredible beats

Don't mean to rub it in

But your small time beneath our feet

Straight ass cheeks niggas be askin

For ass whippings

Guns kick like pelle

My big shit be jumping like Jordan

Often lay a man down on the floor when it gets like that

I'm not blowing off rounds so you can hear sounds

So you can run back actin like you a vet

And swearin' you dead

You survived some real shit

Now what's this it's not going down like this

Ground y'all niggas like punishment

Dumpin' out full clips when we dumb out

Though I'd rather do music and chill the f\*\*k out

Dun you bugged out I'm trying to walk a peaceful route

But niggas always got mouth until that piece come out

Niggas always gonna think something sweet

Until they least expect you bringing action exactly

(Chorus)

It be the Guns,money,pussy,cars,drugs,jewels,clothes

Brawls,killings,boroughs,buildings,disease,stress,in these,N.Y.C

2X

(Havoc)

Feel the gat blow while your shit rips

My shit'll hit while you lettin' niggas go

So you can lower the wrist

That'll only put odds against any attempt

Any provoke uprising you ain't got it in you

First of all you too soft for fastball

Point game track y'all merk like a jaguar nascar

And be out buck 80 on the slow mar

Hennesy spillin' all over my radar

Stay charged niggas getting amped off the mobb shit

Have you wildin' out on some club shit

Fit to make you dance at the same time

Stop and glance

Slap flames out the nigga with the wrong idea

Young shit with young mind but that quite contraire

Young nigga smart nigga

Who started from the stairs

How dare

You try to come around the way

In fear like a nigga that been there for years

Shout words that we live but don't play with it  
'Cause when the shit go down you be like they did it

(Chorus)

(Prodigy)

Taste test this Military shit  
Bitches love this  
They mans wanna dub this  
Thugness it ain't easy to find  
Shit like mine I'm a rare species  
You's a dime a gross  
That's a dozen heast the least  
Keep silence the most  
Regulate with the rest of my establishment  
Blast out the pockets of coke  
Make the cops boat  
I break down your whole background yo  
Ironsa permanent flesh your clothes soakin'  
You feel the shots pain every heartbeat throbbin'  
Don't get excited you'll only make it worse fighting  
Spent most of my nights graveyard shifting  
Make burial grounds be that man grim reaper  
With all pleasure  
Pick your feet up  
Pick the heat up  
Let's do it like the crematory  
Make it hot make the temperature rise like mercury

(Havoc)

When I feel like getting' bent (Yo don't f\*\*k with it dun)  
Imma drink away the pain until the brain get numb  
Can't take all my dogs getting lost in the fog  
Never to return I guess they heard god's call  
And nature don't surprise me now  
Prepare for the worst and never believe the silver line clouds  
Scrutinize crowds  
My surroundings  
Get suspect we start four-poundin' shit  
Picture me up in the mix  
With the next man broke and is on my dick  
A good man of plenty but an enemy it was clear  
I just be another problem that he feenin' to fix  
But I can't have that  
Pull out I try to grab that  
Caught one nigga like Mahadat

(Chorus)

(Prodigy singing)

Tonight we gon' get this party early  
So let's get it right