Adrenaline Rush

Obie Trice

Get the fuck up
Aiyo, when I step up in the bar
Everybody hit the fuckin' floor
Lucky motherfuckers make it to the door
Cause when I spit on mic's, I spit raw
Which cause confusion from the bar to the dance floor
I keep the club owner vexed
Cause he gotta pay me when I spit
Plus replace a lot of shit
Niggers get to wildin'
When my words echoes the room like
(Get your hand out my pockets)
You sock shit while my topics rockin'
I'm banned from clubs 'cause of my toxic tonsils
Loud speakin' like a fuckin' sports announcer
I spit the block hot 'til you rush the bouncer
Or rush the motherfucker in your way who's bouncin'
You know O. Trice get the gats pronouncin'
Get loud motherfucker when I speak motherfucker
Out your seat motherfucker, I'ma reach motherfuckers
Shady Records 'til I sleep motherfucker
Obie Trice, nothin' but street, motherfucker
Tear this bitch up until you bleed motherfucker
I wouldn't give a fuck who you be, motherfucker
Punk, pussy, bitch or G, motherfucker
Adrenaline Rush before you leave, motherfuckerWhen I speak I blow out your tweeters
A dog
Show out with speakers
Roll out with heaters
I'm just a animal eatin' the game
Jungle monkey
Funky, and Obie's the name
I roll solo
Never been a hoe, though
Keep gats vocal
When cats act loco
Where you at when I'm movin' the crowd
You get trampled, mashed on Detroit style
Up out your seats
Pump out the E's
Off the beats, the crowd "Obie, please"
Where my niggers at, smokin' them trees

Off the cognac, finger fuckin' a skeez
That's how it is when you party with me
You don't like it?
You L7 like a square be
Get loud motherfucker when I speak motherfucker
Out your seat motherfucker, I'ma reach motherfuckers
Shady Records 'til I sleep motherfucker
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Adrenaline Rush before you leave, motherfuckerYo, and since I came
I've rearranged the place with blaze
Stage dive with Colt Seavers, DNA
I'm so addicted to gettin' niggers lifted
Drunk off the liquid
O. Trice, the misfit
Dousin' the crowd with piss and bile
We underground, motherfucker, fix your frown
I be the boy with the whiskey toy
Off a whiskey
You never been to skeet before
So throw up your hands and
Peep out your man's when
I come through
Next quarter Trice intervene use
And trust, I'm attackin' it
I cook up the hot shit like Ainsley Harriet
That's why I'm so miraculous
And Obie gets you niggers pumped up
I'll see you next coliseum, chump
That's right, it's your Obie Trice fucked up
Off weed... E's and whiskeyGet loud motherfucker when I speak motherfucker
Out your seat motherfucker, I'ma reach motherfuckers
Shady Records 'til I sleep motherfucker
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