

Adrenaline

Alabama 3

trippin flippin this is how we stick it to ya
it's all good in th'hood
this is our life
mc shermos, alabama three oooh

I'm so sick and tired of feelin' sick and tired
I've been wired every night of this week
my troubled mind just cant find no comfort in sleep
I'm on th'wrong side of town I cant come down
I got holes in my dancin shoes
look like a dog house flower
in the midnight hour
in the corner of some bar room

give me one more minute of danger
some bad medicine
I'll waste it on an hour in hell tonite
to get to heaven on adrenaline
feel the rush

so down at here
streetlight feels like some narcotic (that's right)
I stumble alone
lookin' for home
an' no door key in my pocket
so I double back
i retrace my tracks to the place where all of this started
my getaway car was stole an you laugh
cause I forgot to lock it

give me one more minute of danger
some bad medicine
ill waste it on an hour in hell tonite
to get to heaven on adrenaline
feel the rush

I'm gonna take it any way that I can make it
run off adrenaline
in my life I had to fake it
needin' the medicine for everythin'
dozens of hopes where you dont try to explain all it
too many brothers skimmin'
I gets the feelin that my deals ain't no way to run
somebody slip me by the loo having too much fun
now I'm probably flippin', spendin', chillin', killin' too much time
leave me the number one before I lose my mind
can't be fine
havin a time of it
duck in a dive
keep it alive
rock in and ride with it
the devil's hit me tryin to win
but can he keep the pace?
I've done it all before
an never lost my faith
throw me a sign if you find one my sins
raise your hands if you down an all in

blaze one up somebody pass me the skins
we're all on the guest list to heaven

I'm gonna fly, yeah
I'm gonna fly so high

I'm gonna fly, yeah
I'm gonna fly so high

and Im gonna fly so high
feel the rush
I'm gonna fly

feel de rush

I'm gonna fly so high

feel de rush

I'm gonna fly

feel de rush