

## Adrenaline rush

Twista

What happens when you combine the darkness with the light?  
I'm bringing pain like two bad nurses, and the pain from these here  
motherfuckin' verses rediculos thirst is involving hearses to the dirt  
shit  
first pick and using autos to work with slugs to the shirt shit (just  
to squirt  
shit) I'm kickin' it with an expert kick from birth till' the earth splits  
leave  
you hurt bitch and show you how worser than worst get in the zone see  
the vein  
when the pain repel and then i'm closing the curtains bitch (when adrenaline  
pumping) I don't understand discussion only hear certain shit i'm a  
misunderstood nigga' and i'm off my square high got me reversin' clips  
and  
dispersin' shit  
What can I say to make you see how the fuck I feel to make me wanna jump  
off of  
the edge i'm charged off of suckers gettin' shot up off the ledge no  
pain the  
static came I took a bunt off to the head (so tell me what it said) retaliate  
with lethal repercussion I feel the reefer rushin' watch him go into  
things  
like it's a wicked stick so get that Benedryl hot like i'm finna steal  
lickin'  
and kickin' shit for niggas and bitches that I kick it with I was born  
to get  
you pumped up it's like some lead bust givin' motherfuckers a head  
rush then  
your lead bust when you jumped up cuz what I said must've got you  
geeked my  
eyes red puffed from smokin' shit that niggas hit on and die makes me  
wanna  
slip the clip on the side and if you act like a bitch on the whole  
westside  
will let the shit gone and ride and let the trigger bust  
That's your adrenaline rush like when a motherfucker have to go pick  
up the pump  
to make his opposition chest kick up and jump when you lit up the  
pump to make  
your body get up and jump that's your adrenaline rush like when a  
motherfucker  
have to go pick up the pump to make a trigger pick up and thump so  
make the  
bass kick up and bump and let the rhythm hit off the funk  
Pullin' up bailin' out like we carsick and ready to start shit start  
up buryin'  
some heads like an ostrich unload the whole cartridge and throw the  
shells in  
the garbage the hardest of motherfuckers could never achieve what i've  
e

accomplished YungBucks my accomplice located his existence with my 6th sense  
like a compass and started on a journey to a star just to stop this rushin' up  
the of the niggas to get em' charged what's the real reason? All you haters try  
to murder me so now it's kill season and even though i'm still bleeding im'a  
keep coming cuz i'm still breathing and ya'll can't trace me i'm buying my  
victims in the wall like Gacy too lyrical and since the snip of my umbilical  
these flows is critical my music is miracle like i'm biblical, killin' like i'm  
nuttier than Buddy Love and still wouldn't leave a bloody glove and start the  
truck up let's be the fuck up getaway smokin' this blunt dub the adrenaline  
eruptin' my veins and i'm pumped up

And i'm calibrated at 360 degrees see that's 300 niggas that's gon' die bout' 60  
slugs to do this deed (Psychodrama) we too much for the industrialists to fuck  
with this on the brink of fuckin' up some shit, dismantle deduct some shit it's  
hard to imagine what niggas got nerves to do, so I guess I just take that  
fuckin' nerve from you then think what i'm on the verge to do and I got the  
urge ooh let semi close your curtains fool from killin' the verses fool I be  
one of the worstest dude (you the who?) I'm the worstest lurkin' bout 9  
millimeters above your surface unleash these things and I defeat your purpose,  
you hurtin'