

## Everlast "Shook Ones Pt. II"

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[Everlast]

To all the killers and a hundred dollar billas  
for real dealers who ain't got no feelings  
check it out now

I got you stuck off the realness, we be the infamous  
you heard of us  
official White folks murderers  
My mobb comes equipped with warfare, beware  
of my crime family who got nuff shots to share  
for all of those who wanna profile and pose  
rock you in your face, stab your brain with your  
nosebone  
you all alone in these streets, cousin  
every man for their self in this land we be gunnin'  
and keep them shook crews runnin'  
like they supposed to  
they come around but they never come close to  
I can see it inside your face  
you're in the wrong place  
cowards like you just get they're whole body laced up  
with bullet holes and such  
speak the wrong words man and you will get touched  
you can put your whole army against my team and  
I guarantee you it'll be your very last time breathin'  
your simple words just don't move me  
you're minor, we're major  
you all up in the game and don't deserve to be a player  
don't make me have to call your name out  
your crew is featherweight  
my gunshots'll make you levitate  
I'm only nineteen but my mind is old  
and when the things get for real my warm heart turns  
cold  
another figga deceased, another story gets told  
it ain't nothin' really  
hey, yo dun spark the Phillie  
so I can get my mind off these yellowbacked niggas  
why they still alive I don't know, go figure  
meanwhile back in L.A the foundation  
if I die I couldn't choose a better location  
when the slugs penetrate you feel a burning sensation

getting closer to God in a tight situation  
now, take these words home and think it through  
or the next rhyme I write might be about you

Chorus:

Son, they shook...

There ain't no such things as halfway crooks  
scared to death, scared to look  
they shook

There ain't no such things as halfway crooks  
scared to death, scared to look

livin' the live with the diamonds and guns  
there's numerous ways you can choose to earn funds  
some of 'em get shot, locked down and turn nuns  
cowardly hearts end straight up shook ones  
you ain't a crook son, you just a shook one

There's a war going on outside  
no man is safe from  
you can run but you can't hide forever  
In these streets that we done took  
you walking with your head down scared to look  
you shook cause there anit no such thing as half way  
crooks  
there never around when the beef cooks  
and my part of town is similar to Vietum  
now we all grown up and hold heavy on the cops  
control  
you better have the right gear get ready  
tryin back me and get rock steady  
by the mac one double I'll touch you  
leave you with not much to go home with  
my skin is thick  
cause I be up in the mix of action  
If I'm not at home puffin lie relaxin  
I lay got a nigga depress  
so I wear a stuff (?) underneath my gest  
In the life filled with diamonds and guns  
there's numerous ways you can choose to earn funds  
But some get shot,lock-down,and turn nuns  
cowardly hearts say straight up shook ones  
You shook

there ain't no things as half way crooks  
( you ani't a crook son)  
You sarced to death you scared to look you shook  
(you just a shook one)  
there ain't no things as half way crooks  
(you ani't a crook son)  
You scared to death you sacred to look you shook

(you just a shook one)

There ain't no such things as half way crooks

You scared to death you scared to look you shook

there ain't no such things as half way crooks

you scared to death you scared to look you shook

you ain't a crook son

you just a shook one

you ain't a crook son

You just a shook one

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