

Husalah "Shock Tha Place"

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[Husalah:]

Ah DJ

Ah DJ

Ah DJ

Won't you rock the bass?

Ah D-Boy

Won't you shock the place?

Ah don't stop

What you gonna do?

Ah 1, 2

What you gonna do?

Ah don't stop

Ah don't stop

Hip hop

To the beat

[Husalah:]

Commentatin', illustratin'

This rip shit given

Hustling' expert

Gotta let my tech jerk when I mob for my skrilla

It's nothin' realer

The most gorgeous nigga

MC of the year, Sucka's will fear

They can't compare, or measure up

Whoever the competitor

He's not better, I'm clever

Like Roy Jones I'm throwin' K-O blows

When I enter the center they say "Oh yo there he goes"

[Jacka:]

Should I bring my strap with me?

It seem like it should be cool

But I don't

Uh oh, uh uh, uh oh, uh oh

I don't play around

Nor do I F around

And you can tell from the bodies that I left around

I can rewind the calendar back, back to like '93

The East was on some African shit

The West was still blastin' and shit

LA had the most bangin' and shit

The Bay still got the most game in this shit
Yo, since I was a youth I smoked weed out
Stickin' to my fingers and I never picked a seed out
When I'm out of states niggas might get me confused
Luckily I got my best friend the Uz

[Husalah:]

Ah 1, 2

What you gonna do?

Funky fresh in the place to be

It's young Hus and the Jack MC

We rockin', So shockin'

Don't stop

To the beat

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