

M**"Up North Trip"**

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b

Verse One: Prodigy

It all began on the street to the back of a blue police
vehicle

Next come the bookends the way things is looking
It's Friday you in for a long stay gettin shackled on the
bus

First thing come Monday hoping in your mind you'll be
released one day

But knowing home is a place you're not going for a
long while

Now you're up on the isle in a position that you ain't got
to, refusing
to smile

But keep in mind there's a brighter day, after your time
spent

Used to be wild, but locked up, you can't get bent
Thought you could hack it, now you're requesting Pee,
see you fragile

It ain't hard to see, niggas like that don't associate with
me

I'd rather, get busy to the third degree
cause the war populations are

If this was the street, my razor would be a mack demon
Hit you up, leave your whole face screaming, what you
in for kid

Busting nuts, taps heard of million street stories
caught inside this trap

Who are you to look at me with your eyes like that
Wising up young blood, before you make things
escalate, and I would hate

To set your crooked ass straight

Chorus

Make your moves at night, pack your heat in this
warzone, niggas is trife

Runnin from one time, ain't no time to slip, make one
false move

And it's a up north trip

Livin the high life, make your moves at night, pack your
heat in this warzone
Niggas is trife, runnin from one time, ain't no time to
slip, make one
false move And it's a up north trip

Verse Two: Havoc

You tried to dip, duck, but still got bucked, you talk too
much shit
You should have kept your mouth shut, all that gossip
Motherfucker don't you know my glock kicks, hollow
tips
To your body, mad toxic, I fade you, blow you with a
rusty-ass razor
Did you a favor, tried to wet you but i grazed you
Pop goes the glock when there's beef on the block, chill
for a while
Make them think the beef stop, then I creep like a thief
in the night
It's only right, ain't no turnin back, it's on tonight, and if
I get caught
Then my ass is up north, straight on the course for
upstate New York
Stress, smokin back to back cigarettes, it popped off,
gon' point in
the mess hall
But to avoid that, from head to toe, dipped in all black,
hit them niggas
Where they pump they cracks at, Havoc, with the
murder masterplan
Keep my nine up to par, so my shit won't jam, God
forbid if my shit do
Run behind a tree, fix my shit then hit you, slugs in your
body
Mainly in your brain tissue, witness from the scene, get
ghost, stash
the pistol
So simple then, watch my back, lay up and relax, roll a
sack, ?K-A black?
Find a shorty intact

Chorus

Verse Three: Prodigy

I got the powder, combine wit the powder, and water, it
oughtta
Drop in a half and hour, in the, form of oil, watch the
cocaine boil
Keep my eye on it so the shit won't spoil, then I pause

And ask God why, did he put me on the serve, just so I
could die
I sit back and build on, all the things I did wrong, why
I'm still breathing
And all my friends gone, I try not to dwell on the
subject for a while
Cause I might get stuck in this corrupt lifestyle, but my
Heart pumps foul blood through my arteries, and I
can't turn it back
It's a part of me, too late for cryin, I'm a grown man
struggling
To reach the next level of life, without fumbling, down
to folding
I got no shoulder to lean on but my own, all alone in this
danger zone
Time waits for no man, the streets grow worse, fuck the
whole world kid
My money comes first, cause I'm out for the gusto, and
trust nobody
If you're not family, then you die by me, cause niggas
will have you
locked up
The snitch, be a man, givin police the run down on your
plans
We're never goin down like that, so I, shut my mouth
and hold my words back
The legal business, forever mine, fuck payin taxes, the
last kid that shitted

And gave police access, to my blueprints, used names
as evidence
Skipped town and I haven't seen the snitch nigga ever
since
The moral of the story is easy to figure out, a lesson
that you can't
live without

Repeat Chorus once
*Livin the high life

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