Various Artists & Various Artists "Shook Ones, Pt. 2"

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To all the killers and a hundred dollar billas For real dealers that 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 those who wanna profile and pose
Rock you in your face, stab your brain with your nose bone

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 their whole body laced up With bullet holes and such

Speak to wrong words man and you will get touched You could 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 realm 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 yellow backed niggas Why they still alive, I don't know, go figure Meanwhile back in L.A., the foundation If I had to die, 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

Son, they shook 'cause ain't no such things as halfway crooks

Scared to death and scared to look You shook, there's ain't no such things as halfway crooks

Scared to death and scared to look

You shook 'cause ain't no such things as halfway crooks

You scared to death, you scared to look You shook, there's ain't no such things as halfway crooks

You scared to death and scared to look

Livin' the life with the diamonds and guns
There's numerous ways you can choose to earn funds
Some 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 goin' 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 ain't no such thing as half way crooks

There never around when the beef cooks And my part of town is similar to Vietnam Now we all grown up and hold heavy on the cops control

You better have the right gear 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 [Incomprehensible] 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, locked down and turn nuns Cowardly hearts say straight up, shook ones You shook There's ain't no such things as halfway crooks Scared to death, you scared to look, to shook There's ain't no such things as halfway crooks You scared to death, you scared to look, to shook

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

You ain't a crook son, you just shook one You ain't a crook son, you just shook one Just shook one

You ain't a crook son, you just shook one Just shook one

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