

Mobb Deep

"Shook Ones, Part One"

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[Prodigy]

The most violent of the violentest crimes we give life to

If these QueensBridge kids don't like you

we bring trauma, the worst kind of enemies

your first time will be your last Earth memories

It's only your own fault, I gave you fair warning

beware, of killa kids who don't care

unaware fools will be dealt with in time

It ain't a mystery, ??? on the words and rhyme

in nineteen-hundred and ninety square

all shook niggaz is supposed to have fear

tryna get a piece of this pie, we don't share

prepare for the worst cause I been there

try to keep a positive mind, and walk a straight line

don't work, so niggaz is forced to do dirt

and God made dirt

so this dirt won't hurt

If I listen to the lessons and the rules I learnt

On these streets for 19 years and not leavin

my first priority is to reach 21 breathin

forever beef nobody will ever be even

so I grab the heat before breezin

lost in this foul mindstate, I can't keep straight thinkin

but I keep my eyes on the Earth without blinkin

It's hard to be a man in this land of the venom

any man try to front, he get slugs in him because....

Chorus:

[Prodigy]

He ain't a crook son, he just a shook one....

We live the life that of diamonds and guns, and
numerous ways that we choose to earn funds

some niggaz get shot, locked down, and turn nuns

cowardly hearts, and straight up shook ones, shook
ones

He ain't a crook son....he just a shook one.....

[Havoc]

For every rhyme I write, It's 25 to life

to all my peoples in the Bridge know what I'm talkin
bout, right?

ain't no time for hesitation, that only leads to
incarceration

you don't know me, there's no relation

cause Queens niggaz don't play

I don't got time for the he-say she-say

I'm bigger than that

claimin that you pack a gat, but you scared to get
locked

once you get up on the Island, change your ways and
stop

13 years in the projects, and hard times of livin
wake up in the mornin, thank God I'm still livin
sometimes I wonder, do I deserve to live?
and am I gonna burn in hell for all the shit I did?
No time to dwell on that, cause my brain reacts
front if ya want nigga, lay on ya back
I don't fake jacks kid, you know I bring it to ya live
stay in a child's place kid, you outta line
Criminal mind's thirsty for recognition mission
I'm strictly sippin E&J like got my mind flippin
I'm buggin, think I'm always outta hold for hustlin
get that loot kid you know my muthafuckin function
cause long as I'm alive, I'ma live illegal
and once I get it I'ma put it on my people
react quick spit lyrics like macs I hit...
your dome up, when I roll up
don't br caught creakin cause I'm creepin(cause I'm
creepin)
....you just a shook one

Chorus:

[Prodigy]

We live the life that of diamonds and guns, and
numerous ways that we choose to earn funds
some niggaz get shot, locked down, and turn nuns
cowardly hearts, and straight up shook ones, shook
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He ain't a crook son....he just a shook one.....

We live the life that of diamonds and guns, and
numerous ways that we choose to earn funds

some niggaz get shot, locked down, and turn nuns

cowardly hearts, and straight up shook ones, shook
ones

He ain't a crook son, crook son....he just a shook one,
shook one...

yeah...

Mobb Deep...(x10)

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