

GangStarr f G

"Dep Shiggy Sha The Mall"

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Intro/Chorus: repeat 2X

Make money money -- GO SHOPPIN!

Take money money -- GO SHOPPIN!

No matter what the weather, winter spring or fall

We'll be doin it... "at the mall"

[G-Dep]

Yo what the deal cousin, gave him a pound now we
huggin

in the mall thuggin, buggin, spent a few hundred

Shorties must be lovin, shit, jigg to my Wallow's

They watch like Movado so I floss like I'm lotto

You ain't loungin, til you've been countin by the
thousands

Profilin, pushin more weight than your medallion

We be wildin, lockin blocks down just like the Island

Dough pilin, we keeps it in the family like Italians

Ballin, cop some Charles Jordan and some icebergs

Ice herbs, nice curves, girlfriend with the white fur

Pushed up, feel her like some shots of Tequila

Said her man's a dealer, with all these bags from
Antilla

He got to be, but you hot to me, you under lock and
key?

Laid it down properly, this cat at Stern's watchin me
Moved on me sloppily, prepare for the fallout
with gats to blow the wall out, clear the mall out

Chorus

[Shiggy Sha]

Yo, don't be mad at me, I used to be
King Raggedy, fiends naggin me, shit I had to breathe
Gradually, rocked casually, Sha passed the leave
Vaseline slick shit, green stick shit
Honey got some mean lipstick, my knot's this thick
And I cop the meanest shit, still ride DISCUS
but cops frisk us, the block whispers
Theft need to stop, how we cop
but you can Guess like them jeans you rock
For now I'm rollin right, cause I had four faces
fightin four cases in ?North face? of Dolemite
So if he's here I ace the toners out my holdin tight
Shorty lookin innocent there, in Benetton gear
Nuttin innocent here, this ?henneson gear?
Give us a year, to really see clear, through these
Cartiers
And do it party yea is what I'll probably hear
Sharkskin is what I'll probably wear, designed by Pierre,
trust me
And look lovely with it
Cop a 4.2 and get ugly with it, snugly fitted, ruggedly
hittin

Fitted in my Coogi knitted, compliments on the doobie
did it

Got the movie rented if the crew be with it yo

Chorus 1/2

[Guru]

Most times I'm casual, but easily I switch

to some fly shit, like some silk suits by Paul Smith

And purchase some kicks by Kenneth Cole

Cop a Hilfiger, or Polo goose, for when it's cold

Armani, and Gaultier specs cover my eyes

The definition of jiggy so you best to recognize

At the mall, I'm baggin up, much more than gear

Victoria, be whisperin mad Secrets in my ear

She wanted me to knock her in the back of Foot Locker

I chuckled as she kicked more game than soccer

Others try to copy, I see em when they mock me

Baseball cap bent, the fresh scent is ?seemiyaka?

All the way from Green Acre's to the Beverly Center

heads turn, and I'm the main concern when I enter

At Albee Square, niggaz wouldn't even dare

with that fake thuggish ruggish when them Brooklyn
kids be in there

Saw ?newriqi L? and then a sweet for my girl

Stylin, on the cell phone smilin, it's my world

Can't forget the Avorex, pocket for the royalty checks

My crew be showin loyalty, plus utmost respect

Yo son, go pioneer them bimbos, while I get some
Timbo's

Later on that night you'll find them nymphos

That's how it goes cause mad heads be in the mall

Let's breeze, we got a show, plus I got another phone
call

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