

# Still Shinin'

## Mobb Deep

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We shot the motherfuckin' pack, yo  
Yo, to all my niggaz uncivilized to civilized  
We cook the shake, move the weight across the tri-state  
Them jooks niggaz bring the shook up out the crook type  
Special deliver, son, it shines through your act bigger  
My Infamous Mobb get on they job  
The truth gets revealed like you W. Fard  
Some sheisty New York niggaz, thirsty for chedda  
You shinin', you get your jewels taken with your Hil' sweater  
Keepin' this rap fans like crack fiends  
Until we re-up, and put more Infamous up on the rap scene  
Mix the coke rhymes in greases like baking soda  
Albums of G-packs sellin' 'cross far waters  
My Mobb pits is like dime bricks  
Satisfaction, guaranteed real shit  
Rapper Noyd, we meet you at the top kid  
And once we all on top, ain't no stoppin' it!  
I'm headstrong, at peace with myself like Islam  
You stupid, a hundred niggaz form around me  
Like forcefield pull out and use gun like shield  
The crew is worldwide, to think we started from the Hill  
Beware of quiet niggaz layin' in the cut  
(For what?)  
Patiently watchin', waitin' for a come up  
Get your spot took, we rob land like white man  
Plans to overthrow your whole shit by shaking your hand  
Motherfucker  
Up the ladder of success with tecs we build and destroy  
Still shinin', still climbin'  
Up the ladder of success with tecs we build and destroy  
Still shinin', still climbin'  
Still shinin', still climbin', check this out, son  
Nine six to the motherfuckin' year two G  
The Mobb got it locked with the Master keys  
Word life combination to the safe, it's on  
Get that loot motherfucker, spread love well you warned

The forty-first got the heat, for them niggaz that thirst  
Yes, divine nine shine put that ass in line  
Regulate, I'm only here just to take what's mine  
Must hit combine, dangerous minds Dunn bust the outline  
A half a man generatin' grands  
Kid you know how I go only fuck with fam  
That's why you're lookin' from the outside in, wonderin'  
How we bubblin', hustlin', break you days in  
Grimy motherfuckers, gettin' info from your baby's mother  
Got her pillow talkin' while that ass was sleepwalkin'  
So all that bullshit you did, I know where you live  
You better be on point when you walk in the rest  
Your broke ass probably don't got a vest  
So I suggest change your location is best  
Because I'm comin' through army fatigue dressed  
Blessed with hollow tips, yes, to burn through your dirty ass  
Guess  
Yes, still shinin', still climbin'  
Hey yo, yo Tommy, word break the fuck off what is you tryin'?  
His fagot ass cats'll get capped for even tryin'  
You tried to confront me, but only faced iron  
From holes to your shirt like Jamaican clothes  
Fuck the miss, the science of numbers is how I live  
If we ain't gettin' mathematics somethin' got to give  
Broke for your fuckin' life with nowhere to live  
Is no way to live, resort to Plan B  
Start to stickin', strong-arm robbery and ice pickin'  
It's sneak vickin', it's cold outside  
I think it's past time for me to grab the clapper and take mine  
You follow what I'm sayin' it's like leadin' the blind  
Tryin' to voice a clear picture of this life of crime  
You slow learners'll understand in due time  
Up the ladder of success with tecs, we tryin' to eat  
And put that fly shit on my back, and bless my feet  
With some new and improved, spectate or make a move  
Hesitate or regulate it's on you, crime nigga yo  
Up the ladder of success with tecs we build and destroy  
Still shinin', still climbin'  
Up the ladder of success with tecs we build and destroy  
Still shinin', still climbin'  
Up the ladder of success with tecs we build and destroy  
Still shinin', still climbin'  
Up the ladder of success with tecs we build and destroy  
Still shinin', still climbin'  
What?  
Nine six motherfucker  
The Infamous

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