

# Still Shinin'

## Mobb Deep

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' sweaterKeepin' 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' itI'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  
MotherfuckerUp 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 mineMust 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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