

# Shook Ones

## Reema Major

They hip hop was gone, than everybody moaned  
I'ma pick it up where it left off and respawn  
it's like being reborn, eat the crack, drink wine  
for those that can't see it, I give sight to the blind  
call it audio abuse I take it each time  
thats why a lot of these rappers on a rapid decline  
I'm on my Master P grind no time to be a Romeo  
I love the ladies but success is a lonely road  
as I hold, I'm what half of y'all aint  
I got Micky D pockets and Caviar tastes  
does it matter, y'all tatted on half of y'all face  
to appeal to look real when half of y'all fake  
faker than a 1000 dollar bills with Obama face on it  
you rappers dont want it, I'm on it  
my competition gon get shut down like the Source  
this is entrepreneur music, I'm a young boss  
all I do is floss all the way across the nation  
not only in New York but wherever I vacating  
never really taken days off, paper chasing  
shows stay packed and venues is never vacant  
lyrically I'm a menace, call me old dog  
put all of these rappers careers in the morgue  
ha,ha,ha,ha, I'm just so appalled at the way these n-ggas rapping  
now I know I can cruch em all  
I'm a young icon in the making, destined for greatness  
now watch these rappers start hating  
when I'm around nobody matter,  
man, I'm there mother, there girl and there daughters favorite rapper  
make way for the youth, I got the medicine man  
diggy looking like he the truth  
yeah I'm motion picture, my life is a movie, I do this  
for New York City, Queens Salute me. My internet was patchy when I wrote these. Drop any corrections in the  
comments and I will update. Hopefully it fixes up soon...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>