

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' 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'
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What?
Nine six motherfucker
The Infamous

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