

# Mobb Deep, Up North Trip

## Verse One: Prodigy

It all began on the street, to the back of a blue police vehicle  
Next come the bookends, the way things is looking  
It's Friday, you in for a long stay, gettin shackled on the bus  
First thing come Monday, hoping in your mind you'll be released one day  
But knowing, home is a place you're not going for a long while  
Now you're up on the isle, in a position that you ain't got to, refusing  
to smile  
But keep in mind there's a brighter day, after your time spent  
Used to be wild, but locked up, you can't get bent  
Thought you could hack it, now you're requesting Pee, see you fragile  
It ain't hard to see, niggas like that don't associate with me  
I'd rather, get busy to the third degree  
cause the war populations are  
If this was the street, my razor would be a mack demon  
Hit you up, leave your whole face screaming, what you in for kid  
Busting nuts, taps heard of million street stories caught inside this trap  
Who are you to look at me with your eyes like that  
Wising up young blood, before you make things escalate, and I would hate  
To set your crooked ass straight

## Chorus

Make your moves at night, pack your heat in this warzone, niggas is trife  
Runnin from one time, ain't no time to slip, make one false move  
And it's a up north trip  
Livin the high life, make your moves at night, pack your heat in this warzone  
Niggas is trife, runnin from one time, ain't no time to slip, make one  
false move And it's a up north trip

## Verse Two: Havoc

You tried to dip, duck, but still got bucked, you talk too much shit  
You should have kept your mouth shut, all that gossip  
Motherfucker don't you know my glock kicks, hollow tips  
To your body, mad toxic, I fade you, blow you with a rusty-ass razor  
Did you a favor, tried to wet you but i grazed you  
Pop goes the glock when there's beef on the block, chill for a while  
Make them think the beef stop, then I creep like a thief in the night  
It's only right, ain't no turnin back, it's on tonight, and if I get caught  
Then my ass is up north, straight on the course for upstate New York  
Stress, smokin back to back cigarettes, it popped off, gon' point in  
the mess hall  
But to avoid that, from head to toe, dipped in all black, hit them niggas  
Where they pump they cracks at, Havoc, with the murder masterplan  
Keep my nine up to par, so my shit won't jam, God forbid if my shit do  
Run behind a tree, fix my shit then hit you, slugs in your body  
Mainly in your brain tissue, witness from the scene, get ghost, stash  
the pistol  
So simple then, watch my back, lay up and relax, roll a sack, ?K-A black?  
Find a shorty intact

## Chorus

## Verse Three: Prodigy

I got the powder, combine wit the powder, and water, it oughtta  
Drop in a half and hour, in the, form of oil, watch the cocaine boil  
Keep my eye on it so the shit won't spoil, then I pause  
And ask God why, did he put me on the serve, just so I could die  
I sit back and build on, all the things I did wrong, why I'm still breathing  
And all my friends gone, I try not to dwell on the subject for a while  
Cause I might get stuck in this corrupt lifestyle, but my

Heart pumps foul blood through my arteries, and I can't turn it back  
It's a part of me, too late for cryin, I'm a grown man struggling  
To reach the next level of life, without fumbling, down to folding  
I got no shoulder to lean on but my own, all alone in this danger zone  
Time waits for no man, the streets grow worse, fuck the whole world kid  
My money comes first, cause I'm out for the gusto, and trust nobody  
If you're not family, then you die by me, cause niggas will have you  
locked up  
The snitch, be a man, givin police the run down on your plans  
We're never goin down like that, so I, shut my mouth and hold my words back  
The legal business, forever mine, fuck payin taxes, the last kid that shitted

And gave police access, to my blueprints, used names as evidence  
Skipped town and I haven't seen the snitch nigga ever since  
The moral of the story is easy to figure out, a lesson that you can't  
live without

Repeat Chorus once  
\*Livin the high life