

# Shock Tha Place

Husalah

Ah DJ  
Ah DJ  
Ah DJ  
Won't you rock the bass?  
Ah D-Boy  
Won't you shock the place?  
Ah don't stop  
What you gonna do?  
Ah 1, 2  
What you gonna do?  
Ah don't stop  
Ah don't stop  
Hip hop  
To the beat

Commentatin', illustratin'  
This rip shit given  
Hustling' expert  
Gotta let my tech jerk when I mob for my skrilla  
It's nothin' realer  
The most gorgeous nigga  
MC of the year, Sucka's will fear  
They can't compare, or measure up  
Whoever the competitor  
He's not better, I'm clever  
Like Roy Jones I'm throwin' K-O blows  
When I enter the center they say "Oh yo there he goes"

Should I bring my strap with me?  
It seem like it should be cool  
But I don't  
Uh oh, uh uh, uh oh, uh oh  
I don't play around  
Nor do I F around  
And you can tell from the bodies that I left around  
I can rewind the calendar back, back to like '93  
The East was on some African shit  
The West was still blastin' and shit  
LA had the most bangin' and shit  
The Bay still got the most game in this shit  
Yo, since I was a youth I smoked weed out  
Stickin' to my fingers and I never picked a seed out  
When I'm out of states niggas might get me confused  
Luckily I got my best friend the Uz

Ah 1, 2  
What you gonna do?  
Funky fresh in the place to be  
It's young Hus and the Jack MC  
We rockin', So shockin'  
Don't stop  
To the beat