

# Up North Trip

## Mobb Deep

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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