

“SHOOK ONES”

OFF OF THE DEDICATION MIXTAPE

This song was released off of “The Dedication” mixtape in 2012. Its purpose was to genuinely reflect Hip Hop culture, and true lyricism, all while directing it to the higher reality of God.

It samples the 90’s song “Shook Ones” by Mobb Deep, in order to connect Brandon Feel-X Morel’s (now known as The Symbol) early childhood influences, and a bring a real life testimony of change of heart, not neglecting his culture, but instead raising it up, and bringing it to Christ and his Church.

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SHOOK ONES

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Verse 1:

Red Alert – Red Alert
 Please man your stations
 Army, Marines - Defend our nation
 Security's been breached
 It's infiltration
 Put a hold on the election –
 It's invasion (nah)
 He's spitting the barz
 That's sick for applause
 Don't spit for the cars
 He spits for his God
 It is pretty odd -Catholic Art
 No different from us
 He's leaving a Scar –
 Mufasa's brother
 I aint "LION"(lyin')
 Roaring in the concrete jungle,
 I rhyme giant!
 It's simple
 Punch lines on instrumental
 Watch these barz I spit
 Lick trip – indo
 Not in a long shot
 Kick that field goal
 Egg roll – fry up tracks
 Oriental!!!
 Chop Suey
 Flows I got many
 Letting off warning shots
 Do not envy
 I preach love – go to chu'uch
 Read the good book
 Still swagged out for these kats,
 so I got them shook

Bridge:

Stuck off the realness...
 Getting closer to God,
 In a tight situation

Chorus:

Take these words home
 and think 'em through....

You aint a crook son
 You're just a shook one....
 (AMDG chants)

Verse 2:

Yeah, I do rap -Wear no du-rag
 Pants (heh) Do sag
 Jesus, the truth's back!
 Spit Our Fathers
 Offered to Our Father
 Up in heaven my brethren
 Can't wait 'til I die a Martyr
 I'm sick of the written's
 They're kicking is fake
 And spitting the lyrics
 That lead them astray
 I sit and I pray - It's simple to say
 They limit the image
 Of infinite man
 A little bewildered
 I spit it this way
 But him and his grace
 Delivered with faith
 Intimidated demons
 The legion is slayed (man)
 Instruments I say –
 Transcendent – you enter
 Other dimensions
 Essentially every sentence
 Brings messages in progression
 My intention is evident
 Heaven's blessings are present
 Bringing forth cleansing
 And friendship with the unkown
 Is mentioned
 Infinite treasures -Bring pleasure
 Through all direction
 I emphasize on the record
 Add pressure
 To daily tasks you enter
 The mind of Professor X
 In cerebro I've entered
 This is not Feel-X (*now The Symbol*) speaking
 This is Divine Intervention