

## Mp3 Shake-a-vel - Opn



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HARD CORE HIP HOP 8 MP3 Songs HIP HOP/RAP: Hardcore Rap, URBAN/R&B: R&B Rap mix Details: MY NAME IS SHAKE-A-VEL. FROM THE STREETS OF BROOKLYN N.A. ROCK - LISTEN - AND FIND OUT ABOUT WHO I AM IT'S IN MY MUSIC. My name is Shake-A-Vel a.k.a. Green Hornet better known as Gangsta Green. I was born and raised in Brooklyn. It was cool growing up in B.K. The only thing that was bad is we were very poor! So it led me to a life of crime at a very young age. I got the name shake from playing basketball back in the days; I use to put on shows on the court. So I am use to entertaining. I could have made a career on the basketball tip but I loved money too much I started getting paper real heavy and slowly left the ball alone for fast money. I use to rob every day taken money was that thing from snatching diamonds to digging pockets to taking money bags to busting jewelry stores windows and I did it all with my comrades in Bed-Stuy. We rep. N.A. Rock which stands for Nostrand Ave. From Fulton Street and Nostrand Avenue up to Lafayette Avenue across to Tompkins Avenue which was called Dodge City back in the day a neighborhood filled with cold hearted killas' and snakes -- that's home to me. I got the name green hornet from how I stayed on my grind when it comes to hustling. My man gave that name to me. I had a seed when I was fourteen so I had no time to play games it was do or die for me my twin tyke he been through thick and thin with me that's my little homie. I took care of him from drug money after crack cocaine came out in the eighties. I use to be on the block with my live wires from gates we took mad cake. Then my man put me on to out of town; that's when the doe really start coming. I was a fly little nigga my whole team was young g's don status gangsta to the heart raised by gorilla niggas from N.A. taught by the best so I became just like them even worse when it came down to violence I caught my first case when I was fifteen for burglary; but we got around it. My sister (Carol) came to Central Bookings and she was in tears. I was laughing; it didn't even scare me I was real hard -- thugged

out. From then on I went to jail; in and out for years like it was a part of the life I chose. I always took the bitter with the sweet -straight gangsta music was a big part of my life from young I was fascinated with good soul music. I listened to singers like Luther, Patti Labelle, Kernal Abrams, and Donna Sommers. Rap music was my favorite from Rahkim to KRS ONE, Curtis Blow and songs like "A.J."; all those street bangers I lived for. In the year of 1990 I really started taking rap serious as far as becoming a rapper. I use to study the art of writing in the back room of my apartment in the projects (NYC Housing Development). I had a lot of things to write about beings that I experience so much on the street I would just sit there and put what I lived on paper I practiced my writing skills for years like I had been possessed by it. I took, like, at least six years just to master my style of how to flow over beats and not miss a note. My whole thing was being sharp like basketball. I wanted to be the best at what I do. That's just in me; I guess I was a beast on the street level so my music came out extra hard in '92 at the time when I was out of state hustlin'. I formed a group Five Face Assassins it was me; I went by the name Green Hornet/ Kernal Blaze/General One Mil/ Quany Scagnedy. We were like a mini wutang clan. The clan always inspired me. The way a group of street niggas could get together and make dope music with every last artist having a different style about there self. Their music was hard - raw dog just the way I liked it. We went and had a demo tape done with a dude in Connecticut name Marcus. He was set up real cool; him and his crew had a studio near down town New London in the basement. The producer name was Troy and to this day he's making hot songs for people in the industry but we only worked together for a minute. Marcus was a good promoter he new people. He got us shows at the local clubs in New London. We were real hot out there. Young blaze which was before his time 'til this day I have yet to here any young rapper that could walk in his shoes or even come close to his rhyme skills but any way we was in the street so heavy getting paper to survive as well as pay for studio time etc. Gang violence was heavy in New London though most of my group was from New York we had a couple of comrades from New London like General Onemil (Chooch) - and Fats better known as Demus and my man Dave and his brother Ralphy they was known as The Mob in New London from putting work in and when we linked up. The mob just expanded from CT. to BK. The link was so ill we was the most feared gang out back then holding it down for real (ya heard), but then things got ugly my brothers from CT. had a rivalry with others known as Twenty-Love (20) Gang in CT. They never got along always bumping heads at clubs after parties etc. I never was there at any dispute but they put me on so one time when I was in NY it was a

incident where my man (Chooch) stabbed one of the 20 Love Cats at a party; he told me about it but when I came down nothing popped off. Beef was regular to us just a couple of years before I was in that same situation with some cats from NY that started in CT over territory, jealousy and what ever else in that street make. I was stabbed one day On The Hill in CT after that the beef went all the way to NY. We came to hit them and they hit us. It was a bloody war the amazing thing is I am still here to talk about it. Being in a shoot out with one gun against like seven niggas with four pounds and nines. I got up out of there with only three gunshots to the legs and one in my wrist. My man and I JR got hit at the same time he suffered broken bones and had to have a blood transfusion; but he survived. JR and I been doing it since 3rd grade. The hit was deep but we bounced back quick like three to four months we was back on our feet ready to ride back to (Chooch). I remember I had to leave. My son Nahkeem was being born by a woman who I deeply loved name Violet. I rushed home I told my man to come with me, but he had to stay home with his family - he had a wife and kid to. I left, one day I got a beep, and it was from my mother so I knew something happened. Dave from CT called and said (Chooch) got killed in State Peer a projects development out in CT. I was crushed because Chooch was my homie and he looked up to me like an older brother; that really hit home. It seems like after that things just start falling apart niggas went to jail and I had to make a decision of what was gonna be- regarding the future of our group. A couple of guys from NY and myself formed a new group call Oppress Nation. We used that because of all the trials and tribulations we was facing. I recruited Casine Kelly a.k.a. (Twisted) has been nice for years before I got nice in the rap game. Casine Kelly was doing it up since he was twelve years old. He always had that voice that caught people's ear, so we did a video called Oppress Nation with Kernal B Laze/ Green Hornet/ Scagnedy we had mad niggas from the hood with us. Make It Or Brake It Videos shot the video. A guy name Ron shot it. It was hot - some ol' hard make. We shot the video uptown because they didn't want to come to BK to shoot so we shot it in Saint Nicholas Park. Mad niggas went up there to support Oppress Nation. We had a crazy buzz way back then but trouble followed us just before we worked out a deal with this independent label from Cali who loved our music. Five days before tragedy struck. We had a meeting set up. Record company executives flew in all the way from Cali to see us expecting a group and two of my best rappers got locked up for some serious charges that left me standing there with no group. I felt that I couldn't do the meeting by myself so I canceled. I told my people at the record company my partners went down south because of death in the family. It was a lie I couldn't tell them what really

went down after I took a little time to regroup and think how I was gonna make my next move. A few months later I decided to go solo. I change my name to Shake-A-Vel. I still had Casine Kelly to run the group, which we changed to O.P.N. No longer was I gonna deal with Oppress Nation. It was time for a change. O.P.N. now stood for On Point Niggas. I kept my head up high and refused to be a failure. Now I was on point with every move I made; I had one problem, which was an open court case (drug possession). Out on bail I was fighting it for a minute. The lowest offer was 3 to 6 years upstate. I was a predicate felon with a history of crime. I decide to cop out do my bid upstate and get my mind right. My main focus was to be successful when I came home. I did three years in and now it's on and popin. My #1 producer is Buddha Monk. He would write me up north yo Horn (Green Hornet), I got you when you touch down. That's my mother fuckin .....dog right their. He's the only nigga in the industry that accepted me with open arms; he's definitely under-rated. While up north I connected with some real stand up niggas. My dog Sosa from Queens, Ramos from the Bronx, my little man Murder from Brooklyn. January 2003 I paroled out. I went straight to the studio with Buddha --- and put it down real heavy. Soon after, I started my record company Dri Lann Entertainment with help from my family. Now my EP featuring song titled "No Fear" dropped to set up my album that's coming soon.

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