

School Street

DMX

Yeah, Uhh! Fourth motherfuckin' time baby
Out the gate, you motherfuckers can't be serious
You can't be serious
You thought I'd let you have this shit
You thought this rap shit was yours?
You motherfuckers done lost your mind
For real, get the fuck outta here with that bullshit
I'm about to let y'all niggaz know, how it's goin dizzy baby
School Street, School Street, home of the brave
Suckers actin' like they want it, ends up in the grave
I'm DMX but my, name ain't Dave
Step to my title and I'll crash yo' wave
Buildin' number 80 used to L I V E
Come through on the, late night tip and you could see me
Coolin' with D-Nice and Box, my man
M.R., my number one fan
Small Paul, Mike Lou, native New Yorkers
Chase A.K.A. Kenny, and Chuckie Walters
Black Shawn, Black Tim and Black Darren
Black Tyrone, Black Al and Black Baron
Rob and Carlos, Jersey and Dink
James Weldon with the, Cuban link
Little Nick, Tony Koch, and Ollie
Remember Dre? The one that used to fuck with Holly
Abby and Blue, B-Boyin Shawn
Bill Smith, Nick Bird, Scoop and Shawan
Can't forget Long, Paris, Tone and Donny
Adman to Steve, Fat Reggie, and Ronnie
Black Lonnie, D-Mack, and Michael
A.K.A. Psycho
Me and Nick Styles used to get piles of cash
My man Reg kept a jammy in the stash
Ayyo Flocko, Doug and Jerome
It won't be long before Ice comes home
Nate Karasha, Bin, Buck
G's, Bashir, don't give a fuck
Little Joe, kickin' like Chuck Norris
Most of all I can't forget my man Forrest
Fourteen K Alfie, Bubbles Bo
Ralph fun chase, Smooth and Derenzo
The old school with Money Mark and Red Mack
Kool Breeze, Dry Kool, and Kangol Jack
David Earl, Jeff Kato, and Dylan
Peace to Mike Coleman heard the brother's chillin'

Little niggaz, like Big Joe and Nutty
Eighty-eight Dave Dan, the peanut gettin' money
Tweety Bird, Big Monty and Docky
His brother Chico Red Mask Brother HockeyGots to give a shoutout, to the deceased
Little Monty and Paso, rest in peace
Yo I remember all that, 'cause I was there
School Street got shit sewn up all the way to the square
No one would dare even, stop to stare
'Cause they know we don't care and we don't play fair
Yeah, School Street is schoolin'
Fuck what you heard, nigga School Street duelin' Who you think you foolin' you'll end up in yo' grave
Fuckin' with School Street, home of the brave
Motherfucker, now you know
Where I'm from, where it's at
What? Motherfucker get got
Bitch-ass nigga, home of the brave

Lyrics provided by

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