

Bk Anthem

Foxy Brown

Lemme tell you where I grew up at
Sip mo', threw up at, flip coke, blew up that
Where fake thugs got they vests shoot up at
Brooklyn beef ! Who want that? I grew up in the Thoroist borough B.K
Where B.I.G had everybody rockin' D.K
Gav was the first dude wit' the CLK
And bricks was gettin' shipped outta east L..A
It's Brooklyn Where niggaz lives was taken
Rich cats got knocked and they wallets was taken
Fourth, Green and Hemlock, the fifth bit cock
We cried when they killed Lenox and popped them rough
(Aiy yo, ya ain't hear, what {the fuck} I just said? B K the home of Biggie and Jay
Where niggaz got Will Smith ships, get jiggy all day
Bitches that boost in the city all day
Heckle and koch, crack spots, federal watch
I grew up here, sip mo', threw up here
Yo the feds snatched two up here, in B.K
Niggaz in the hood in that all blue and grey
Gorillas got rich from still wells and P.A Lemme tell you where I grew up at
Sip mo', threw up at, flip coke, blew up that
Where fake thugs got they vests shoot up at
Brooklyn beef ! Who want that? Lemme tell you where I grew up at
Sip mo', threw up at, flip coke, blew up that
Where fake thugs got they vests shoot up at
Brooklyn beef ! Who want that? Brooklyn! The livest borough
You come here front, you might die in this borough
The east, the feelin' best dies in this borough
Full of projects, the wildest borough
Try to figure out which side is through
From C.I. to Saint Marks is carryin' cons Niggaz rock Coogi and Dolce Gaban's
So women here make a livin' just carryin' bombs
We pop cocks a little bit and we floss a little bit
In the club, buyin' out Cris', pour us a little bit
I told y'all that my borough is through
I know niggaz that'll clap you up and bury the metal
Same day, still in the hood and so ghetto Brook non, holla back, get your crook on
Live from the seven one eight, we raised the eight
Every time poppy raise the way to that eight
Motherfuckers Lemme tell you where I grew up at

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Brooklyn beef ! Who want that? It's B K nigga, get yo' vest ate up
Over them chips, you could get S.Ked up
They find you in the back of the buildin' sprayed up
All for the love of this paper; we misled
By twenty-one some will be dead
By twenty-two the rest of these dudes are bein' feds We got change but we still fucked up
The feds takin' prints when we pullin' the drops up
B.K. open up, get popped up
You know whats the borough where cats drive wit' the box in the truck Try pound locked up, wrist be rocked up
Yellin' out "Get down, lay down when we pop up!"
Blocks so hot we drop the rocks wit' tops up
Windows tinted, you can't see who's in it
It's Brown nigga, I represent it, it's Brooklyn! Lemme tell you where I grew up at
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Where fake thugs got they vests shoot up at
Brooklyn beef ! Who want that? B.K. borough bitches, ain't nuttin' but the best in here
The streets of New York, real niggaz, real shit happen nigga
Fuck you all know 'bout bang outs, get busy?
Fuck police and all that nigga, real niggaz
Brooklyn nigga!

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