World Premiere

Da Brat

Yo, (ok) kids I was sittin on the block the other day man
Some fine ass girl walked by
And she was lookin, I'm lookin back
She said uh "JD I love those 20's on your car"
I said I beg your motherfuckin pardon
Them is Michael Jordan's baby
She gotta understand the type of nigga you dealin with
A young, fly, flashy So So Def representer
The biggest thing in the city since Martin Luther the King
Uh, holla at 'em
Brooklyn is what I'm reppin
Disrespect and bullets fly in your direction
Ridin shotgun with JD I got so so connections
Locos and the chrome blows, homie not to mention
I got four homes that I own, I'm certified pimpin
Cross my path, shots blast instant
Extort your ass the kid got henchmens
The whole Brooklyn for instance
Red dot, ruthless, head shots stop you from thinkin
A best seller's what I'm inkin
Another Brooklyn classic, straight acid, keep listenin
Twin Desert Eagles, duck when I'm twistin 'em
Rims spin on sick vehicles, look we killin 'em
Manson and gas my adrenaline, racin fast
Switchin four lanes with weight up in the stash
I'm livin so so better now, the so so dash
is what I'm sittin on, blowin up so so fast
Yeah, uh huh
Yo, You really don't want to get hit
Hot lid when I empty the clip
Drop kid if you droppin your lip
Never know enough about but I talk shit
You must want to eat up my clit
Everything we ever did on is sick
We don't have a party, we rich
We cut it up with anybody we with
And I'm the main one, havin to fit
Can't nobody do it like this
I got a gat by the side like my man Big

Stand out on that song he did with me
You feelin the presence of So So Def
Rest assure we gettin the money
crush your label there's no more left
Just fables fictional characters I
Stay away from those who

embellish the truth and LIE
I'm kickin the same shit you been
used to since "Funkdafied"
Let your mind escape, you laid
away back and enjoy the RIDE
Yeah, I'm rollin on deuce trays
Shoot all my Tequila straight
Catch me at the bar of the bay
I might even buy you a little drank
We been choppin paper for years
Ain't scared of you niggaz out here
Some of ya'll might think we disappear
But everytime the resurgence is clear
Yo, yo
Brooklyn has to be two of the illest
Felons to be diluted I do whatever, to foot it
Like I want to do it, like I do it
When I done it
PUSSY (PUSSY), roll like caine
Just rhymin with Benz or
present with the Coupe-a
Drive my lifestyle down
I'm between lines and my new slip
2003, M.O.P. nigga you see
My fundamentals of a street life nigga
Cuffin her hair, have it over left
nothin to fear, BIATCH!
Warriorz! (WARRIORZ), Come out and play!
(COME OUT AND PLAY)
From the dark side, where we reside, we die for (BK)
We a whole different breed of men
you need to squeeze us in
We'll get in where we fit in like
BUK-BUK-BUK-BUK-BUK-BUK-BUK-BUK
Still rockin what's poppin, you still lookin shooken
We a long way from the day when you overlook Brooklyn
It's like lotto Duke the way we represent it
You really gotta be in it to present it, you get it?

We God!!
Yeah, you see this shit right?
You know what I'm sayin, it's So So Def
You dig, this is a World Premiere
JD, this is a World Premiere
You dig? hahaha, yeah
And I'm the Brat a tat-tat-tat, you dig

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