Dedication

Biz Markie

This is dedicated to you
You and you

So you wanna spread a lot of talk about my city Milwaukee huh
All that talk about Laverne and Shirley
Happy Days, all that bullshit
What the fuck ya think, ain't no niggaz here
We got something fo ya mutha fuckas
I got something fo ya mutha fuckas

[Chorus]
You've been hatin' on my city fo a while
Now we had to shout y'all down
And if you don't let us thru the do'
We gonna go get the 4-4
Oh act like you didn't know
From you bustas to you suckas to you hoes
I know one thang fo sho
Betta not bring your ass around my city

All my Thug P niggaz, all my Hillside niggaz
All my Lincoln Park niggaz, all my tre-8 niggaz

All my 4-5 niggaz, all my 2-6 niggaz
My tre-4 niggaz, my 4-8 niggaz

All my Eastside niggaz, all my Northline nigaz
All my Parklawn niggaz, all my North Meadow niggaz

All my Hillside niggaz, my 2-8 niggaz
My 2nd & Keith niggaz, all my Rest In Peace niggaz

It's Milwaukee Wis-consin, stompin' over the game of rap
Got lil' pimp in us, (?) got game and a strap
It's where the thugs stay and drugs lay
But hungry hoes will pack your shit and turn some tricks
'Cause we won't budge babe, we play the game till the last quarter
If money drop like the spot then you can't leave till the last boulder
We gettin' older, and wise 'n rise wit a vengeance

Puttin' away then 'lacs and comin' back slid'n in dem Benz's
We blowin' up like the World Trade
Half of the scratch we pack,
come from rap, and all the rest your girl made
So if we don't see you at the top
wavin' hangin outta drop dawg
bumpin one of my songs that got the game on lock
Top of the charts with this hardest rap
It's Coo Coo Cal chap representin' Milwaukee where I started at
Whoever thought of that of us bubblin up like champagne
Ridin' through your city on dem thangs nigga, fo real

[Chorus]
Ain't been to the city in awhile
Now we had to shout y'all down
And if you don't let us through the do'
We'll have to go and get the 4-4
Oh act like y'all didn't know
From the west to the sucka city hoes
I know one thang fo sho
Ya betta not bring your ass hoe

All my 2-9 niggaz, my 8-tre niggaz
All my 1-4, 1-5, and 1-9 niggaz

All my 86 niggaz, my 6-tre niggaz
My 2-4 niggaz and my 1-9 nigga

All my eye-to-eye niggaz, my stumpdown niggaz
My Infinite 4-5 niggaz and Block Mob niggaz

All my O.P. niggaz, my PPD niggaz
My 2-7 niggaz, and dem 4-5 niggaz

Nigga, fuck what ya heard, Milwaukee County 'till they down me
Do It 2 Death Midwest you know how my town be niggaz
Big pimpin', ridin' twenty inches
Twerkin in Excursion, workin dem thirty-sixes
Pimps up, hoes down... Kenny Ivy
All the niggaz be-sheist hoes, greezy-grimmy
Love my city these streets remind me
All the days I used to hustla wit dem D's behind me
Hello, niggaz still ghetto, still playin' games
Still Jheri-curled up, still slang 'caine
Milwaukee County niggaz here now, still gone change

We the last niggaz to get in this game, holla

[Chorus]
Ain't been to the city in awhile
Now we had to shout y'all down
And if you don't let us thru the do'
We'll have to go and get the 4-4
Oh act like y'all didn't know
From the west to the sucka city hoes
I know one thang fo sho
Ya betta not bring your ass hoe

All my Green Bay niggaz, my Racine niggaz
My K-Town niggaz and my Madison niggaz

All my Southside niggaz, my L.K. niggaz
My mexicano, latino, ese niggaz

All my "Peek-a-boo" niggaz, my Waupan niggaz
My Dodge County niggaz and my H-O-C niggaz

All my Brookfield niggaz, my Fox Spring niggaz
My Brown Deer (?) and River Hills niggaz

[Chorus]
Ain't been to the city in awhile
Now we had to shout ya'll down
And if you don't let us thru the do'
We'll have to go and get the 4-4
Oh act like ya'll didn't know
From the west to the sucka city hoes
I know one thang fo sho
Ya betta not bring your ass hoe

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