

Brooklyn We Go Hard (feat. Santogold)

Jay-Z

Brooklyn! [Repeat: x4]
Brooklyn!
We go hard! [Repeat: x2][Chorus: Santogold]
Brooklyn we go hard, we go hard! [Repeat: x8][Jay-Z]
This is black hoodie rap, there's no fear in my eyes where they looking at
Better look on map, Besides, me nah like to eye fight
Me nah think such a ting is worth a man's life (Christ!)
But if a man test my Stuy, I promise he won't like my reply
Boom Bye Bye like Buju I'm crucial
I'm a Brooklyn boy I may take some getting use to
Chain snatching, ain't have it, gotta get it
Same shitted, from Brownsville to Bainbrididge
Fatherless child, mama put double shifts
So the number runners was the only one I hanged width
Before you know it I'm in the game, bang fidith
Fit no orangutans piddeals kid-daps like orange's I'm dangerous
Please! Tell me what the name of this is[Chorus: Santogold (Jay-Z & Santigold)]
Brooklyn we go hard, we go hard! [Repeat: x4]
Brooklyn we go hard, we go hard! (B-R-O-O-K!)
Brooklyn we go hard, we go hard! (L-Y-N! Come again!)
Brooklyn we go hard, we go hard! (B-R-O-O-K!)
Brooklyn we go hard, we go hard! (L-Y-N! Come again!)[Jay-Z]
I father, I Brooklyn Dodger them
I Jack, I Rob, I sin
Aw man, I'm Jackie Robinson
Except when I run base, I dodge the pen
Lucky me, lucky we, they didn't get me
Now when I bring the Nets I'm the Black Branch Ricky
From Brooklyn corners, burning branches of sticky
Spread love, Biggie, Brooklyn, hippie
I pity, the fool with jewels like Mr. T
With no history in my borough, they borrow
With no intentions of returning, tomorrow
The sun don't come out for many, like Annie
Half orphan, mama never had an abortion
Papa sort of did, still I managed to live
I go hard, I owe it all to the crib
Now please tell me, what the fuck's harder than this![Chorus][Santogold]
While I'm doing my time due to circumstance

Cross that bridge, face the consequence
Once pretend now I paid my dues
Risk takers we break the rules
Get so dark, but I see good
Bed-Stuy stay high in my neck of the woods
Now, let it ring out, it's a warning
(Brook-Lyn!) Let it be sworn in
Gotta make it stick working like we good color
Rip it to the core, underneath it or we ought to
Right into the clip, bring it to the floor
One step one step give it up more
The road is rough and the street's a mess
With big ass dreams and a sick death wish
Probably like the commercials says
Kill the voice screaming in my head[Chorus][Santogold]
Brooklyn we go hard, we go hard!

Songwriters

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