

# Brooklyn (feat. Jay-Z & Uncle Murda)

## Fabulous

Is Brooklyn in here tonight? Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Brook, Brook, Brook Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn  
Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Brook, Brook, Brook, Brook, Brooklyn at We right here BIG  
Your boy sittin on top like a hair wig  
Bed-Stuy fly or Bushwick sick  
East New York, walk the Brownsville grill, ill You see I got a Fort Greene lean  
Clinton Hills, chill Red Hook look, man  
Ain't no shook hands in Brooklyn  
Son your life can be took man Then threw off bridges  
One hard top, two soft bitches  
Ride through the borough with two fo fifths  
Phantom open up like two door fridges I make 'em change the New York digits  
From 718 to 187  
To 212 to 211  
Your boy's back with a new one son Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Brooklyn at, Brook, Brook, Brook Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn  
Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
Brook, Brook, Brook, Brook, Brooklyn at I'm right here Fab, wavin the flag  
I'm from Nostrand Ave  
I came to take the game in my Daddy Kane chain  
Niggas gave it up smooth they didn't want to hear the bang, bang I'm back on my bully shit  
The Flatbush Bushwick black hoodie shit  
Half a billion bank roll  
Bank stop, anybody what's your bank hold? Big B's on the wheel  
Spread love the Brooklyn way, B how's it feel?  
I'm on my Robin Thicke shit

Shit ever get thick I'm back to robbin niggas quick  
 Trick, clip, ante up, all you niggas  
 Britney pull your panties up  
 Whole borough is with me hold your cannons up  
 Buck one for Bucktown, Brooklyn what the fuck?  
 Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
 Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
 Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
 Brooklyn at, Brook, Brook, Brook  
 Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
 Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn  
 Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
 Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn  
 Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
 Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
 Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at  
 Brook, Brook, Brook, Brook, Brooklyn at  
 I'm right here hoe  
 East New York Uncle Murda feelin good  
 I hooked up with Jigga got my grandma out the hood  
 Marcy is back now look at niggas  
 Now they can't say Jay ain't sign a Brooklyn nigga  
 Where Brooklyn at? Where Brooklyn at?  
 Shootin somebody up for gettin off the packs  
 Or goin to the club lookin for somethin to dap  
 Or runnin up in the crib like where the safe at?  
 East New York will shoot you, they dap your homey  
 Brownsville will rob ya, they clap your homey  
 Bed-Stuy, get you killed for a hundred grams  
 Get a Coney Island nigga to pull the trigga man, C.I. what up?  
 Ask Flex, he used to run the Tunnel  
 Brooklyn had dudes scared to rep they borough  
 Uncle Murda, I'm a rep to the fullest  
 Like Shyne in the club I throw bullets, bullets  
 Ha son, it's a like it or not thing, nah mean?  
 This one is for Brooklyn  
 I'm in my Bed-Stuy fly you know, Bushwick sick  
 I walk that East New York walk, Brownsville grill  
 Got my Fort Greene lean, Clinton Hills chill  
 Red Hook look, that Flatbush push, nah mean?  
 Cypress Hill feel, Crown Heights tight with it  
 The Williamsburg swerve, Coney Island stylin on 'em  
 Canarsie flossin, Park Slope dope you know  
 Ya dig, its for Brooklyn

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