

Brooklyn (feat. Jay-Z & Uncle Murda)

Fabolous

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 at, Brooklyn at
Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at
Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at
Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at
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 at
Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at
Where Brooklyn at, 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 quickTrick, 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, BrookWhere Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at

Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn

Where Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at

Where Brooklyn at, BrooklynWhere Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at

Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at

Brooklyn at, Brooklyn at

Brook, Brook, Brook, Brook, Brooklyn atI'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 niggaWhere 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 triggga 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, bulletsHa 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 chillRed 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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