Brooklyn-Queens

3rd Bass

Real coolBrooklyn's in the house
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Brooklyn's in the houseReal cool, 'cause Brooklyn's cool
Friday doin' the last day of school
Girls steppin' to the mall to swing
Settin' up dollars for their summer flingCars on the avenue create gridlock
And there's girls like mad at the bus stop
Not waitin' on the bus but waitin' on the cash flow
Fellas are laughin', gassin' the past hoeGirl steps to me and pushes issue
That knot you got, is that money or tissue?
Feelin' on the bulge, thinkin' it's her own
I tell her that it's money and she should move onShe says she's pure from legs to her thighs
And we should talk over some Chinese and fries
I tell her to step but hey, that's the scene
'Cause she ain't nothin' but the Brooklyn-QueenWe are looking for the Brooklyn
We are looking for the Brooklyn-Queens
We are looking for the Brooklyn
We are looking for the Brooklyn-QueensState the rhyme, borough of Brooklyn
Otherwise known as Crooklyn
Freaks fortify flesh with gold
Ears hang trunk in a slave holdWalk past, don't get the time of day
Played like a suede on a summer sway
Conversated till I made her laugh
Said, "I'm Pete Nice, you want my autograph?"Oval Office closed as she heard this
She said, "From 3rd Bass? I could do this"
Listen closely, slowly took a swig of intoxicants
'Cause the Brooklyn Queen's a gold diggerWe are looking for the Brooklyn
We are looking for the Brooklyn-Queens
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We are looking for the Brooklyn-QueensWe are looking for the Brooklyn
We are looking for the Brooklyn-Queens
We are looking for the Brooklyn
We are looking for the Brooklyn-QueensSquared away with my digits and tonight's plans
When I feel the crab, grab my right hand
Slapped her on the back, tried to calm her
Asking her, "What's the reason for the drama?"Her next move was straight out of textbook
"Haven't we met before?" Giving me a sex look

"Yo Wisdom, your lyrics are in bad taste
So I'm forced to give you nothing but the gas face""You better go for hoppin' on the cab or bus
'Cause you're downtown and you're simply too fabulous
But get this, ain't this a humdinger?"She stepped to a retard sportin' a four-finger ring
Somewhere in the skin tight jeans
I'm gonna scoop the best of the Brooklyn-QueensWe are looking for the Brooklyn
We are looking for the Brooklyn-Queens
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We are looking for the Brooklyn-QueensBrooklyn's in the house
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Brooklyn's in the houseLast exit to Brooklyn, I enter
Carefully the Queen holds my scepter
Gettin' numb like a derelict on scotch
I'm Dick Lewis, 'cause baby I'm watchin' youScheme on a brother for a knot
To choose between the have and the have-not
Do you doubt the shade of vanilla?
I'll play Elvis and you play PriscillaOh, he's no hero, better yet Billy Dee
Advertise cheap liquor for a fee
A Brooklyn-Queen, rushes Russell Simmons
That's like Tyson rushin' GivensWe are looking for the Brooklyn
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