3 Boroughs

X-Ecutioners

You cant

You out from brooklen

Queens

I cant, forget the hat

You wanna tell a little stopry about where they come from

Thats my name

Total eclipse

Represent the brooklem all knights

Do what i

Thats high

Feel the real rhythme dial comming through

The wisest

The xmen

Calling youself cutting, but you aint cutting nothing

To whom it may concern this goes out to the dodgers

Good dj's

You can bet it in your wildest dreams

Rob swift

Straight from queens

No doubt

Had to represent

From queens

The place to be

Mutherfuckers

Your comming from queens

You wanna battle, you dont wanna battle me

Yellow mal

Back to the galaxy of queens

I am so.

Homicidal harlem

Wait i got the funk

From up town

Break it down you fools

All across the cut

If you dont like it and you wanna step up

Ill burn that ass

This goes out to manhatten

But not how you making it

For real

This goes out to
Queens
Listen to a while for the name of the place
This goes out to
Brooklyn
Word up
Brooklyn in the back shooting crack now wussap
One other thing
We are... the
New york

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/