## **Right Here**

## **Pharoahe Monch**

Aiyyo uptown (what?) the bridonx (What?)

Long isle (what?) stridong (What?)

Yo Brooklyn

Yo (What?!) Where the fuck is Queens? (Right here!)

Where the fuck is Queens? (Right here!)

Where the fuck is Queens? (Right here!)

Yo where the fuck is Queens? (We right here!)

Where the fuck is Queens? (Right here!)

Yo where the, yo

Yo where the fuck is Queens? (Right here!)

Yo (We right here!) We can face the fuck off like hockey or face off like Travolta

Face off like car radios with the mind of Minolta

Face off like treach if you're fuckin with Vin Rock

You still pop shit? I face off like fembots

And I'm the six million motherfuckin' dollar man

With a six million muh'fuckin dollar plan

For thug niggaz and pimp players and drug niggas

Your technique, I sweep under the rug niggas

Out of queens, shit I serve with the fiends and bug niggas

I'm above niggaz, but all in all, I love niggas

Like my man benny rat (uh) showed me the rap game

Told me never to act sane on a record or rap plain

Now the name reign supreme, seen major cream

Rhymes, sicker than lyme disease and gangrene

I'm the most obligated, nigga creatin' havoc

Check the meaning for monch, the meaning becomes tragic

Raw, if you want it

Raw, yeah we got it indeed

Yo actually I'm just tryin' to eat

For sure, if you need it on tour

Yeah we ready to bleed

I'm sayin' God I'm just tryin' to eatAiyyo uptown (What?) the bridonx (What?)

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Where the fuck is Queens? (Right here!)

## Yo where the, yo

Yo where the fuck is Queens? (Right here!)

Yo (We right here!) Basically y'all could get eight twice like Lynn Swann plus get ate like pussy

Get ate like Mickey D's after the hydro when you push me

Get ate like cannibalism and sliced surgical

In any extremity y'all get infinity vertical

Every line to word of mine will be verbally placed to murder you

The master, flippin' convertible flows irreversible

Unobtainable to the brain it's unexplainable what the verse'll do

Pharoahe's the sperm your mind's the eggs I'm burstin' through

Y'all heard of me, I pack Macs and crack vertebraes

Leave niggas with third degree burns and back surgery

Mics guns knives, pick declare which object, flip

Have niggas runnin like the Blair Witch Project

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## Songwriters

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