

Where It Started At

Hi-Tek

Where do I Start? Let's see what they wanna hear? Let me see where I started at (Uh)

Hood cats are part of where it started at (No doubt)

We hustle hard to keep the sharks fear (Yeah)

For the score go to war like a jarhead (Hi-Tek!)

New York, New York, New York, New York, New York! (Woo!)

New York, New York, New York, New York, New York!

"We gonna take you all on a little trip to New York City!"

With a first hello! Uh! Got alot of heart, best part is I'm clever too

Hand skills, hard work, gun play whatever duke

Ecstasy, oxy, vicodin, powder

Ari, haze, diesel, sour

Dust Juice, Lucy's, turbans, kufi's

Hand guns is petite the shotties is doofy

Talkin in is not nice, lot of niggaz got life

Everything is good in my bank except cop dice

Harlems, Jordans, the hood can't afford them

So they bootleg them now everyday sport them

Dorms, cells, packages, mail

Warrants, bails, everything's real now Let me see where I started at

Hood cats are part of where it started at

We hustle hard to keep the sharks fear

For the score go to war like a jarhead

New York, New York, New York, New York, New York!

New York, New York, New York, New York, New York!

(Hi-Tek Hi-Tek, Papoose Pa-poose)

With a first hello! All I got is my word and my nuts, man I got Brooklyn in my balls

So you could see Bed-Stuy if you lookin in my draws

Always talkin bout you ballin, look you wanna ball

Word on the streets, niggaz ready to put you on the wall

You just a leg shooter, you aim your gun low

I shoot my tek high I keep a Hi-Tek like the producer

Pap ripped the Desi, till that clip is empty

Man I'll have black buried in the cemetary

Go 'head get your fetti, but you better tell holmes

Messin with me will get black buried like a cell phone

Punks pay dues not me I pay attention

Call it New York cause we keep reinventin' Let me see where I started at

Hood cats are part of where it started at {New York}

We hustle hard to keep the sharks fear

For the score go to war like a jarhead New York
 New York, New York, New York, New York, New York!
 New York, New York
 New York, New York, New York, New York, New York!
 {With a first hello!} Who flipped the vocabulary? Shadow
 my adversary buss 'em like vocabulary
 Roaches and rats in every corner
 when it's warmer but New York is used to that already
 Manhattan built the cemeteries where the blacks is buried
 I take the Staten Ferry I walk to Broadway
 I talk to chicks along the way with John Forte
 Used to do this all day burnin in the project hallway
 Discussin strategies in the court case
 I rock the Northface cold like winter
 I'm from Brooklyn like the D-Cep and low life niggaz word
 Fuck the talking it's a New York thing
 We aboard but, all things considered we all kings, what Let me see where I started at
 Hood cats are part of where it started at
 We hustle hard to keep the sharks fear
 For the score go to war like a jarhead
 New York, New York, New York, New York, New York!
 (My nigga my nigga whattup, Tek you did it again nigga!)
 New York, New York, New York, New York, New York!
 (Word up I love that) With a first hello! Aiyyo yo, I rhyme for the streets broke niggaz rap when they feast
 Who angry as hell, we yell from the beast
 Wise killers up in New York, who lay for peace
 Crime action get you trapped by the chief, no PC
 Proud and have the hood stylin' good talent most of us tellin'
 Drug wars, try to re-up, the law whylin'
 Can't get no rest, the vest is on stress pound it
 Schemin on somethin' green, we eagles on the chef found it
 While I take a trip back my first little pack
 Had to open doors no time for broads I was scopin' crack
 Baggin like a newborn, barely profit beef pop off
 We carry Tommy guns and smoke trees and grab pockets
 Pilgrimage life, real like with no money and no white
 I had this white girl who work for me wipin pipe
 Livin' by the sword, a hundred niggaz daily
 Who get on board and kill for some proper live on them acres board Let me see where I started at
 Hood cats are part of where it started at
 We hustle hard to keep the sharks fear
 For the score go to war like a jarhead
 New York, New York, New York, New York, New York!

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