## 3 Boroughs

## **X-Ecutioners**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>