

Queensfinest

DJ Clue

Slick Rick chains ill nigga
Get brains with the fucking Hilfiger nah
Shit changed I gotta rock something flier
McGiver get outta shit smooth like that, get higher
In these kicks, prince sneakers, jogs is loose,
Robbing truce, while my revolver shoots
Chinky eyed, devils is grin
Purple range rovers, waking up with hangovers
God damn I need my brain sober
So I jump up in the ride and slide
Me and my nigga Jon Clue, just called he got the purple 5
Damn nigga's is live, Queensed out
Got to put the card hard jeans on
I faked out, til this light green caliweed
Henessey dro, use to only cop thug sacks but now I cop a oh
Six double oh, I trick a couple hoe's
Get em in my car, dirty shit all in the fucking floor
Clean that shit up now throw in outside
Took about four hundred G's to cop the bulletproof ride
Bentley its on, yo we on the world tall
We got a show on, top of the coliseum open doors
Let them rock-a-way nigga's in
Queens bridge starting shit, chill, calm it down we got to blend it in
School of hard knocks shirts, chopping hurts
From the Hurst, yo corona play the sideline, yea it works
Yo when we put it all in the same fam, yo round up the queen's click
Check out the game plan

[Chorus: x2]

Queens's nigga's rock ice and smoke hydro
Keep heat for the beef and don't hide yo
Young nigga's get cash and cop rides yo
Queens bitches, stepping up with thick thighs yo

Cause every in brown skin
Queensed out from public housin
Comes the one known as the garson child, rappers is bowing
Look at em, they roll me red carpets
Praising me as one of the dead profits
When I talk these nigga's heads bobbin
Strait out of queens with TNT, they did there first drug stain
With one and hundred cop shots, niggas with first scene
With D-Days and cop killing, laws was made
10 G's to a witness, you seen a cop get sprayed
What's on the AGQ club or club Mercedes
Sunrise, movie theaters to chill with our ladies
Load up the 80's cause cop killing craz is crazy
40 to basely, Q gardens to woodhaven
To AQ that got booted barrel goddy that was made in
Whips on the vanwick queens day and shy stadium
Anything that's transported to New York
Got a come through the gates of either 2 airports
Kennedy and Luigudia we come through bod of you
Bloodhounds follow you; wolves ill get on top of you
Push prints Camaro's paper here to Somalia
Blaze off double barrels, shall follow you

[Chorus: x2]