Brooklyn In The Building

This cold flow got me chillin Feeling like burn, Brooklyn we in the building I got a ny aura with a milky way swag And that flying saucer I pulled up and got the sidewalk shorter On fire lookin mami with her eye on the porscha Weekend from the pg's, been chillin these days Taking it easy, fucking the shit out of these freaks, hey I'm the he say, she say, and he say This dope flow just started a heat wave Feeling like burn, Brooklyn we in the building Bring the second verse back before I rap I'm the future, know how you gonn react Before it's spat The rhymes I crumble up will make you plat But make my fans go wild Don't tell my nigga getting whacked I'm ill with a fresh pen, chill lil fresh man I set the bar high like it was built for the jetsons They said it ain't over till that fat lady singing I'm nasty, I'm bout to fuck it, chubby milf in a second Brooklyn taught me I gotta be hard So y'all ain't got a chance like you lost monopoly cards Me and poverty's part, when my dad left mami with scars I stitch the ab with all these quality bars I'm such a brooklyn life, open my book and write Exactly what it's looking like From my mountain bike under my hood at night My gutter's not for fronting Niggas is part with nothing, You could get popped for nothing A simple block discussion Can leave the choppers busting Crazy and you not just gushing Maybe they can drop you off in time At that spot on flushing I be across the street and I hop with something poke You might see yoshi drop a couple on the watch, it's nothing I'm extra 7 18, it's 187 or whoever disrespecting my k Speak louder when your creed yawer Only knows that came from my ...to sting the vower Feeling like burn, Brooklyn we in the building

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