

# Brooklyn In The Building

Joell Ortiz

This cold flow got me chillin  
Feeling like burn, Brooklyn we in the building  
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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  
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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

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