

## Welcome 2 da Bricks

Redman

Ha, welcome 2 da Bricks  
The city where tha rats'll whoop your mutherfucking ass, nigga  
Yo, during tha day mutherfuckers work out here  
Just like anybody else, to make ends meet, ya know?

Whether it's fast food or transportation  
Sneaker store, doing hair or straight up stripping  
We gotta get tha cash, we gotta get the mutherfucking doe

Brick City is an industrial city, a cold city, a heartless city  
A lot of kids grow up here man wanting to be somebody, ya know?  
George Clinton called us the Chocolate City  
90 percent black and sugar free

Lot of famous people from tha Bricks, baby  
Better do your homework and check it out, ya know?  
I love tha bricks yo, ya ask me on a nice day  
You can shine your car up, joy ride through tha hood  
Hit a cook out, pool party, whatever  
Straight up getting your swerve on whether bitch or nigga yeah

Daytime's tha shit out here in tha Bricks boy, I love it  
But when night time comes tha monkeys come out  
Crackheads, hustlers, chickens, carjackers, thieves, hoes  
All these mutherfuckers come out when the lights go out

Don't matter how large your crew is  
Don't matter what city your stinkin' ass is representin'  
Give a fuck how much money you got nigga  
You come to tha Bricks you easy prey  
For a mutherfucker to dig in them pockets

Yeah, I see you mutherfucker  
Yeah, we all see you mutherfucker  
Oh no, not them  
Yeah, we back