

# You Love To Hear The Stories

Screwball

"This is the place where stars are born"  
"The Bridge, Queensbridge"

why'all niggas love to hear the stories again and again  
Of how it all got started way back then  
See it was Marly, MC Shan, the Juice Crew  
Queensbridge, hip-hop land, those niggas blew (up)  
Nobody said it started there  
But some playas hater tryed to end a party there  
Niggas didn't care they burned it, put it in the air  
I took it personal readied up for warfare  
Shit, yeah, what?  
But time passed by, shit died out  
But niggas got paid off my hood no doubt  
Now everybody's rhyming, other hoods start shinin  
that's aight 'cause the Bridge'll keep risin

"You love to hear the stories again and again  
of how it all got started way back when"  
"The Bridge, Queensbridge"  
"Screwball drops the illest shit"

And just when you thought things couldn't get better  
Nas dropped Illmatic and let 'cha'll faggots have it  
He brought the shine back, made the right contact  
Had the whole world sayin "Hey dun, rewind that" (Rewind that)  
Niggas from every hood felt the new vibe  
The word spread quick, the Bridge is still live  
My dun went gold, then he went platinum  
My niggas Mobb Deep had the streets right afta him  
OH MY GOD, shits off the hook now  
Killing kids, in the Bridge carry rap books now  
Another chapter about to dominate  
I guess it's just in our nature, Queensbridge gotta set it straight  
We on some kamikaze shit, moving at a Cormega pace  
Infamous Mobb up in this rap race  
This is the place where stars are born  
I'm'a stay repin my hood until I'm'a dead and gone

Cuts by Pete Rock  
You still walkin through life like you was blind  
Need you a lucy but you short one dime  
Damn, thought about it, ten minutes later  
Bumbed a cigarette going up in the elevator

Dead dreams, more than sold  
You gotta to try and receive ya goal  
However you do it, however you may  
Don't never listen to what nobody say, uhh  
But you chose to lead that fate  
Now you're sucking on a bone when it should'a been steak (steak)  
The whole purpose of the story I told  
Was mainly to inspire you to reach your goal  
Stop walking through as you were blind  
You should reach for your goal 'cause I'm reaching for mine  
You love to, you love to

Cuts and Scratches by Pete Rock