

## Total F/ DMX

### "Brooklyn Kids"

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One, two y'all  
Old school y'all

Allow me if you will  
to indulge my verbal skill into a scene  
about the feeble minded schemes of a teen  
I tried to stay alive and I strived  
Sometimes I even cried  
I was only ten years plus five  
Nevertheless  
\*\*\*\* gave me stress  
my addiction to sess  
led to my first conviction and arrest  
yes yes  
the East New York style was like the wild wild west  
'cuz if you had to impress  
when you dressed in fresh gear  
"Hey yo, we only rockin' Bally's over here!"  
this year if you ain't got it  
you still could be down but play the rear  
you come to the section that I'm from  
ry to rock your fresh apparel  
and you'll be starin' down the barrel of a gun  
remember '83 and '84 in high school  
come December the jewel was the Brooklyn rule  
the restroom was off limits to the herbs  
cuz we was shootin' celo from the palms to the curbs  
lady luck be with me, daddy needs a new pair of shoes  
but daddy hates to lose so somebody got to get  
abused  
you think you jettin' with my dough, hell no  
nigga you don't know my steelo  
we 'bout to take a vote on your sheepskin coat  
and your phat gold rope chain  
you had to be insane to even get into the game  
it's me you need to thank  
that you're only gettin' ganked point blank  
my homeboy Tank got the shank

that's how it was, so this is how it is  
you got to keep it real when you deal with them

Brooklyn kids

the Zulus dropped jewels on a school called \*\*\*\*  
now it's graphics, the gods had crazy mathematics  
chicks Uptown wore Louis Vuitton and Fendi  
wasn't friendly but for lunch at \*\*\*\*  
y'all could get it on  
a new mob culture deep like Bob Marley  
the brothas that was large Black Eyes and Eric Charley  
at Riverside they gave dough to any hoe that might  
want it  
if he had the loot you know that he would flaunt it  
in those days nobody pledged allegiance to a crew  
if it came to you or them best believe it would be you  
in two short years Brooklyn flipped shit, swithched  
a lot of brothas caught the blade 'cuz they snitched  
like the bitch ass niggas that they was because  
the Brooklyn brothas always keep an eye  
on what other brothas does  
security became an impurity, they tried to keep us  
quiet  
everytime they try it we would riot  
we made the front page when we took it to the stage  
in a rage on the masses  
we all left our classes broke fool in the school  
everybody lost their cool, no more shanks  
we had graduated to the tool

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Now everybody talkin' bout the west coast, yeah  
they real with the skill but we was packin' toast  
in the days long gone, living wrong  
living trife, no life  
and the Decepticons rollin' through the night  
you betta take flight when you see 'em preparing for  
battle  
they roll a hundred deep in the street like cattle  
the only thing that slowed 'em down was \*\*\*\*  
and the \*\*\*\* gave 'em knowledge  
a third caught city jobs the others went to college  
the last third simply got worse schooling all the young  
boys  
that came behind the ones who came first

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