

Beastie Boys

"B-Boy Bouillabaisse: Hello Brooklyn"

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[Intro] Hellohhhhh Brooklynnnnnnn! [Verse One] New York, New York - it's a hell of a town You know The Bronx is up and I'm Brooklyn down Because they don't know my name - only know my initials Buildin bombs in the attic for elected officials I quit my job, I cut my hair You know I cut my boss, because I don't care You tried to get slick, you bust a little chuckle You're gonna get smacked with my gold finger knuckle Cause bein as fly as me is somethin that you never thought of You'll be stickin up old ladies with the handgun or the sawed-off I'm a buffalo soldier, broader than Broadway Keep keepin on I don't care what they say I play my stereo loud, I disturbs my neighbors I want to enjoy, the fruits of my labor Cause I am the holder of the three-pack bonanza If you open the book then you will get your hand slapped I am the keeper of the three-pack bonanza If you ask a question, the you will get the answer Her breasts, I saw, I reached, I felt M, O-N, E-Y, the belt I stay at home, just, like a hermit I got the jammy but I don't got the permit You know why? You got a boyfriend and his name is Nick Annabelle caught with the shrimpy limp dick I ride around town cause my ride is fly I shot a man in Brooklyn ("just to watch him die")

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