

Godley & Creme

"Boogie Down Bronx / BK Connection"

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[Greg Nice]

Ay, ay, ay, ay

Rappin' Is Fundamental

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay

Nice & Smooth is goin down

It be the Boogie Down Bronx / BK connection

Feel it in your soul, in your mid-section

[VERSE 1: Greg Nice]

I know a whole lotta niggas tryin to do what I do

But they be imitation, they ain't got a clue

What they need to do is sit back and sip a brew

All I wanna know is, can you woo-woo-woo?

Put your hands up high, up higher than a kite

It's time to get the dough like my name was Suge
Knight

Put 5000 down on a Mike Tyson fight

Got love for Slick Rick, got love for Vance Wright

Whodini said it best, the freaks come out at night

There be no limitation to the imitation

There be even imitation in your own foundation

[VERSE 2: A.B. Money]

Well, it's A.B., the flavor of the month

Well, it's A.B., the baby of the month

If I don't get my jewels, if I'm gonna catch a bid

As the world turns, only one life to live

Blowin up shit from - ehm, Gooden & Gooden

Ah fuck it, in this rap shit they are my children

Don't be talkin like you unstoppable

Mess around and be laid up in General Hospital

But still, what's up with that pushin and that shovin?

Been around the world, but A.B. Money got lovin

Style and grace, really cannot handle

Ricky Lake and Richard Bay love them scandals

[Greg Nice]

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[VERSE 3: Smooth Bee]

It's Smooth Bee, I'm supernatural, now what's your issue?

You're superficial, like the Godfather, before I kill you, I'm gonna kiss you

I took your heart because I'm smart, who wanna wrestle?

You can't live forever, you're just a vessel

When I rap, niggas get held down and held back

Tryin to be Smooth Bee, nigga, you're wack

Now peep it, I smoke you up like Chocolate Dutch or Philly or White Owl

Your nose is running, you're sweatin, you need a towel

I do you softly, the vertebra stlye of Fugee

Then I bust yo shit like Mike Tyson in a Rocky movie

[VERSE 4: Easy Mo Bee]

Boogie Down / Brooklyn Connection, I'm next, son

Easy Mo Bee pushin buttons, hear the next one

Son, you better get ready, I'm strikin on mics, and

Hittin like Tyson, Nice & Smooth be the priceless

I'm Brooklyn-bound, but the Boogie is my sound

Afrika Bambaataa to 2000, world renowned

We on the B-Q-E to the Tri-Borough

Rappin' Is Fundamental, Nice & Smooth - mad thorough

[VERSE 5: J.R. / Styles]

I'm gonna blow a little bit of harmony

Everybody know I got a song to sing

Nice & Smooth, Fundamental, make it funky for you

Here come the ill rap singer Mr. Styles, about to get ya

Straight from the streets with mo' beats rare than Rza

>From BK to Boogie Down connectin in your section

About to show you why that we the best, so learn your lesson

The east and west walker, slang and gang talker

Stricly Fundamental, dope beat, the rhyme stalker

Styles and Nice & Smooth breaks it down like a wild man

To baggin chicks from East New York down to Shaolin

I'm rugged ruff, Brooklyn rudeboy

And I can bring the pain and bring the joy, so pick the toy

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