

## Half-A-Mill

### "N.Y.C"

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uh, Half-A-Mill, Brooklyn  
Yea, New York city, Manhattan, Queens

Where we from son?

[Chorus: Half-A-Mill]

We from New York City, New York City  
Grimey, thug gritty, New York City  
I'm from New York City, New York City  
we get money, we get busy, we get paid in New York  
City

[Verse 1]

Yo in the streets of New York  
Dope fiends are leanin for more fiends  
TV screen follow homoicide scene  
I drive you to Queens, S-5 wit hot beams  
Divide Queen wit my team forever our scheme is not a  
dream  
Its all real, they saw Mill he walk wit still  
Quick on draw 4-4 put a limp in your grill  
Your temperature chill, ain't nuttin for your wig to peal  
Took a hit when shit gets real, cause niggaz get killed  
Cooked up a half-a-ki creals, niggaz runnin up on yo  
family wit steel  
And cause more horror then "Ammitville"  
Hang granny up side down, shots rang from the  
pound, ill  
You better any up 'em bills, cause blood spill for 'em  
bucks  
Where I'm from for real, big guns put you on the run  
Where I'm from is real  
Niggaz want mills and more steel, 20 inch on the four  
wheel  
Turn your front to a war field, for real

[Chorus: Half-A-Mill]

Some niggaz blood some niggaz crip  
21 slugs I'm spittin it  
sittin on bricks gettin yayo gettin it

Niggaz got nose drips and sniff it  
Niggaz got more chips than the lil bit  
We markin and distribute it  
Mass production, that way you get a quick  
Fiends get sick, vomit and shit when they can't get a hit  
Nigga drop dead right on the strip  
Ole D of herion, he was an old G  
Shot medicine in his arms  
Ghetto sins Brook-lon to cheddar on amp  
Til a nigga fear chest wit ten, and pressure bends  
Make you run over pedestrians  
Ain't no snitchin or confessions  
Its like the west we in  
The foul flesh we in, we rep again  
Lead tech off and dead your man, we represent  
NYC dawg its dedtriment  
Hoodlum put guns on your tongue and click  
Hung your clique, dunn now from cents

[Chorus: Half-A-Mill]

Uh, I'm from borough that's thorough  
Lil niggaz pushin CL-6's  
Best payin female to the pitchers  
Went from rags to riches  
Jags wit the bags in engine  
And I still wear a mask for a half-a-million  
Yea we know you got the stash in the ceiling  
And we live from New York  
Where every night another apple is pealin  
Major cookouts, smash and grillin  
Pour ash through your pj's  
Try to get back to your building  
We on your hallway wit masked out  
You don't want me to get at your children  
Now get that cash or you gonna miss 'em  
I'm like the Marshall when I cause the Vision  
And I ain't tryin get stabbed the burn  
Smash instil the gats is gonna burn  
Cats goin to learn, New York is actioned packed  
Even Clinton moved to Harlem for sacks and black  
Blazin in his Cadillac, welcome to the concrete jungle  
Were you when or citizen, til the police mind beat upon  
you

[Chorus: Half-A-Mill]

[Outro: Half-A-Mill]

Half-A-Mill, Brooklyn, NYC, representin  
Yea, uh ya heard, five borough, yea uh  
New York, New York, New York City

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