

## Qb's Finest

### "Straight Outta QB JungleCormegaPoet"

Visit "[Straight Outta QB JungleCormegaPoet](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Cormega, Jungle And Poet---Straight Outta Q.B.

(Cormega)

Straight outta Queensbridge  
A crazy motherfucker named Cormega  
In a viper chromed out beyond measure  
I got your girl and ???  
Automatic that'll have your ass twirling  
Niggaz know if they ever fuck with me  
The police gonna have to come get me off your ass  
I don't really give a fuck  
Bitch Motherfucker, I'll severely hit you up  
Niggaz wanna mumble when I come through  
Iceberg jeans and Ice coming out the sleeves  
Showing off on a motherfucker like that  
Cause I'm a hustler slash rapper  
Life's a bitch my gunsmoke will make you catch cancer  
Nigga I rep the streets til I rest in peace  
If you wanna bring your vest and heat  
My projects will be the last place you ever see  
So when you're in my neighborhood, you better duck  
Cormega is crazy as fuck  
When it's on, your ass better mean it  
Cause when I turn bad boy  
I'm coming straight outta Queensbridge

(DJ)

Poet is his name

(Poet)

And my thunns come  
Sraight outta Queensbridge  
The foulest nigga out in the bridge  
Piss in your Tropicana put it back in the fridge  
New niggaz signed to punk  
Hell no they can't live  
What the fuck you think this shit is, Thanksgiving?  
Now let's get right back to how foul I am  
Nobody knows how foul I am  
Scratch my balls, then shake your hand  
Gas a girl to fuck on me and my man

I do what the fuck I want because I can  
Niggaz try to front, the guns go BLAM!  
Back in the days when coke was 20 a gram  
I was the nigga selling soap for 50 a gram  
And I was the nigga working in your hallway  
Radio blasting early morning Sunday  
Crackheads lined up  
Old ladies dressed up  
Praise the lord, chill y'all  
I know that's messed up  
But I'm the foulest of the foul  
The wildest of the wild  
Shitting on niggaz King Kong style  
Y'all don't like it, then don't buy it  
Can't stand the heat in the kitchen?  
Bounce bitch cause I'm wired  
My whole clique been on some shit  
Mentally sick  
Taking niggaz ice and they're new Bentley whip  
Mothers they come around  
Don't give your baby mothers shit  
Now just how foul can foul get?  
Straight outta Queensbridge

(DJ) [Jungle]  
Ayyo Jungle [Yo]  
Tell em where you from

(Jungle)  
Straight outta Queensbridge  
I'm selling crack to a pregnant mother  
And make her daughter think I love her  
The gutter is real  
Fiends move fast on the hill  
Broad daylight gats do peel  
(so what about the bitch who got shot?) fuck it  
You really think a nigga give a fuck when I'm bucking?  
You stupid bitch I bang out no remorse  
Then the very next day, I floss  
With the whole hood hot, ??? going nuts  
Niggaz I grew up with scared to say "what up"  
When I walk by you can see the blood in my eye  
Staying thug til I die  
Smoke bud to get high  
Yo, that's how my brave heart turned cold  
Nigga fuck the judge, fuck his robe  
Fuck parole  
And motherfuck the globe and I fucked your ho  
You ain't know?  
I'm straight outta Queensbridge

Visit [Qb's Finest](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.