

Run-d.m.c.**"Queens Day(feat. Nas & Prodigy of Mobb Deep)"**

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[Nas:] With the Kings of rock now, nigga
Know what I mean?

[DMC:] Queens day cash made on Hollis Ave.
Queen's Queen's Queen's
yea yea yea, make, make it, make it seem easy
Queens day cash made on Hollis Ave.
Q-B-O-R-O nigga

Yo, from the days of encore
Niggers hung around blocks and corner stores
Huggin' gold chains of fantasies rushing the door
Niggers from Rochdale, poppin' shells snatching rings
Fly from sure kings from Queens press the one-
eighteen
I have my eyes open stepping out into the world
So fiendish, Old English till I earl, growing pains
a young kid learning early how to know the game
USA roller-skate ring, marks the crews with techniques
Clean streets, hustlers, crack, cocaine
Getting back by throwing block parties and basketball
games
A lot of cash made on Hollis Ave
Fast to change, high rollers was living,
Until the taskforce came
A lot of ghost-towns and memories, bad-blooded
enemies
So many die with the same gangster pride that entered
me
These are the old-timers, they who taught us
How to stand strong and pass it on to the sons and
daughters
With your flow, and I'm proud to be all that I know
Q-B-O-R-O, nigga who I'd die for, survive war
How we came a long way in solidarity
Don't let nothing try to spoil this day
To Run, D and Jay is love and my thugs salute
Cause real love is the only thing that comes above this
loot
Carhard jeans that makes me think of LL's troops
Let's celebrate it's Queens day this one's for you

Queens day
Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga
make it, make it seem easy
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Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga
make it, make it seem easy
Queens day
Cash made on Hollis Ave Queens, Queens....

Some come out of their hometown and they never get
dough
But three teens from Queens take over the world and
never let go
Just regular cats you know, that just happened to blow
Not synonymous with Hollis Jay, Darryl and Joe
Ayo we made it so that others can grow
Look at LL, A Tribe Called Quest, mam and Nas let's go
Ain't taking credit be showing pride look at us now
Got haters mouths all opened wide wondering how
In some cases the only thing that father and son
Have in common, is their love for Run
Been the illest since day one, too advanced to ever be
caught
Who's more legendary than me? That's what I thought
And if somebody want to test mine, yo watch this:
Peter Piper picked pepper:
See, I knew you knew the next line, and I bet you said it
Just spend a minute, I'm still the king of the world
So don't forget it:

Queens day
Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga
make it, make it seem easy
Queens day
Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga
make it, make it seem easy
Queens day
Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga
make it, make it seem easy
Queens day
Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga, who I die
for

[This verse needs some work]
This is for my Q dogs, who lit a block's bright spark
We grew up on Old English, summertime Roy with this
park

