

## Mortiis

### "Brooklyn"

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[Intro]

Brooknam, Bedsty, Crown Heights, mad hood  
What it is y'all, bust it yap

[Verse 1]

As is requested on the record my speech is live,  
devised or nothin'  
Fortified the weapon, the best was selected  
You ain't the mos def you the mos defective  
Bounce and keep steppin'  
My inkwell is a riverbed that resurrect the living dead  
I manifest what's considered but what isn't said  
Stay on the dot like a infrared  
It's off the block with whole different thread  
The durable, flame-resistant, breathable, fantastic  
fabric  
You all get into your formal wear, weave classics  
My speech fits so seamless ya need glasses  
to recognize the stitch on your nerve fiber  
The Black Star gon' make the whole world turn brighter  
You shine bright but my constellation burn brighter  
They ain't invited to the table, make it turn cipher  
They chattin' big words but backs is yellow like Big Bird  
When I flow you ain't seein' no dough like interns  
I'm professor, you a freshman just scared of your  
midterms  
The title on my bookbinding is "Advanced Mic Science"  
A champion can only rest at the place where the title is  
Brooklyn

{\*beat switches\*}

"And I'm Crooklyn's finest, Crooklyn's finest" ->  
Notorious B.I.G.

[Verse 2]

Believe that  
Brooklyn my habitat  
The place where it happen at  
Lives sway in the sharp balance of the battle-ax  
Irons is brandished at

Thugs draw their hammer back  
It's where you find the News 2 crew cameras at  
It's where my fam is at, the Summertime Jam is at  
They play B.I.G. and get you open like a sandleback  
Hotter than candle wax  
Hustle and you can't relax  
The crack babies tryin' to find where their mammas at  
It's off the handle, black  
Where big police scandals at  
Turned in to action screenplay sold to Miramax  
The type of place where they check your appearance at  
And cats who know where all the hot low gear is at  
The stompin' grounds is where you find the pound  
smokers that  
be blazin' tron that have your wave cap floatin' back  
The doorstep where the "Dispossessed" posted at  
Dope fiends out on Franklin Ave. sellin' Zorarax  
You big ballin' better keep your money folded back  
Cuz once the young guns notice that, it's over black  
Brooklyn keep on takin' it, worldwide we known for that  
Flossy cats get it snatched like the local tax  
The place I sharpen up my baritone vocals at  
Where one of the greatest MCs was a local cat

{\*beat switches\*}

[Verse 3]

uh huh yeah  
I keep it rockin'  
Classic like Adidas Top 10s  
I'm free from all feelings and toxins  
Mysterious like chessboxin'  
Roll with the force to stop gents  
from mixin' up their wicked concoctions  
Kweli, that's my (???) and thought is our department  
If you can't clean up, don't start then  
My print on the parchment translate finer and larger  
to leave the competition disheartened  
The stars shine black like carbon  
Writin' in my book of rhymes, all my words pass the  
margin  
To hold a mic I'm throbbin'  
I carry off the page  
Go on and on for days  
So my phrase autographed on the breeze you breathe  
Inhale the crisp air of the brand new seas  
Where we run things but things don't run we  
What you hear from me constructed carefully  
Walk until my brothers on the run so fearfully  
Passionate to the point of tearful  
They be like "Mos I FEEL YOU"

Holdin' it down and still DO  
FO' REAL DUDE, I'm real true  
Radiate whatever I'm far from or near to  
Stay electric like eels who preside in the ocean tide  
Better tell the clothesline time to open wide, and  
RECIEVE this  
No trick, son we sleeveless  
So nice you can either recite or read this  
My semantic's deep like Atlantis secrets  
Who you got beef with? Then STATE your grievance  
MAKE IT KNOWN before my defense make a zone  
Make peace 'fore you find it too hard to make it home  
Vocal cords so powerful they might break a bone  
We rollin' with the natives, regulate the Terrordome  
Bout to enter to the ages where my crew take the  
throne  
My DNA is out of print, you can't make a clone  
So rockin' it, keep rockin' it  
A hundred percent "B-Boy Document"  
Magnetic marvelous, astonishin' accomplishments like  
consciousness  
Whether solo or partnership I dominate the  
conferences  
Can't say that twice, but you ain't that nice  
But Mos Def is, ain't that right?

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