

Alphaville

"Brooklyn"

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part one

[Mos Def]

Hey hey, ha ha say what say what
Ha ha bust it yo
Sometimes I feel like I don't have a partner
Sometimes I feel like my only friend
Is the city I live in, is beautiful Brooklyn
Long as I live here believe I'm on fire hey
Cuz it's the B-the-R-the-O-the-O-K
L-Y-N is the place where I stay
The B-the-R-the-O-the-O-K
Best in the world and all USA
It's the B-to-the-R-the-O-the-O-K
L-Y-N is the place where I stay
The B-to-the-R-the-O-the-O-K
Place where I rest is on my born day
Bust it, sometimes I sit back and just reflect
Watch the world go by and my thought connect
I think about the time past and the time to come
Reminesce on Bed-Stuy when I was pride and young
I used to try and come, to the neighborhood function
Throw on my Izod, say a little something
When I was just a youngin, before the days of thuggin
How me and Charlie Chims (aiyyo what?) I'm only
buggin
Fast forward, Nine-Now I gotta team my seed
I must proceed at God's speed to perform my deed
Livin the now space and time, round the nine to five
For as long as I'm alive, paw I got to strive
I ain't sittin roadside, that ain't harder to plan
I'm out here for my fam doin all that I can
I love my city, sweet and gritty in land to outskirts
Nickname Bucktown cuz we grown to outburst
Philosophy redefine us, touch mines I touch back
Walk the streets like a sweet and get beat like drum
tracks
Catch no shakes over jakes (boomp-boomp!) we bust
back
Bring the marty to your face wit no place to run back
I'm from the slums that created the bass that thump

back

This ain't a game clown, play ya James Brown and jump

back

What you want, Jack? Young cats stash they jums at

Draw they guns back, momma screams where she sons

at

Tryin to hunt that, recurring dream of high stakes

The fourth largest, first artist, Brooklyn is the place

Settled by the judge many years ago

Three billion strong and here we go

part two

[Mos Def]

GOOD MORNINNNNNNNNNGG VIETNAM!!!

Ha (back up back up back up back up back

up)*repeated in background*

Yo sometimes I sit back, reflect on the place that I live

at

Unlike any place I ever been at

The home of big gats, deep dish hammer rim caps

Have a mishap, push ya wig back

Where you go to get the fresh trim at

Four on the jake got the Timb rack

Blue collars metro carding it

Thugs mobbin it, form partnership

Increase armorment, street pharmacist

Deep consequence, when you seek sleek ornaments

You get caught, rode the white horse and can't get off

Big dogs that trick off just get sent off

They shoebox stash is all they seeds gotta live off

It's real yo but still yo, it's love here

And it's felt by anybody that come here

Out of towners take the train, plane and bus here

Must be something that they really want here

One year as a resident, deeper sentiment

Shoutout "Go Brooklyn!", they representin it

Sittin on they front stoop sippin Guinesses

Usin native dialect in they sentences

>From the treeline blocks to the tenaments

To the Mom & Pop local shop menaces

Travel all around the world in great distances

And ain't a place that I know that bear resemblance

That's why we it The Planet

Not a borough or a prov, it's our style that's uncalm

>From ?sun? to the ? to the Lafayette Gardens

White ?coff guawinas? in they army jacket linings

Yo this goes out to my cats in Coney Isle

Friday night out in front The Himalaya goin wild

This goes out to Crown Heights and Smurv Village

The nighties, and all my ?yarda trenny? Brown's Village

Parkside tenants caught, thirties, forties, and the
fifties
The cats out in Starite City gettin busy
To the Hook, to the East, to the Stuy
Bushwick and Kanarcy, Farraget, Fullgreen, and Marcy
My Flatbush posse, generals of armies
When it's time to form, just call me
And let this song be, playin loud in Long B
If you love Bucktown STRONGLY!
RAISE IT UP!

part three

[Mos Def]

Brooklyn my habitat, the place where it happen at
Live sway and the sharp balance of the battle axe
Irons is brandished at, thugs draw they hammer back
It's where you find the news tool crew cameras at
It's where my fam is at, summertime jame is at
They play Big and get you open like a sandal back
Hotter than candle wax, hustlin you can't relax
The crack babies tryin to find where they mama's at
It's off the handle black, wit big police scandals that
Turn into actions screenplays sold to Miramax
The type of place where they check your appearance at
And cats who know where all the hot 'lo gear is at
The stompin grounds, where you find a pound, smoke
is that
Be blazin charm that have your wave cap floatin back
The doorstep where the dispossessed posted at
Dope fiends out at Franklin Ave sellin zovarax
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 MC's was a local cat

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