

Screwball

"You Love To Hear The Stories"

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[scratched by pete rock]

"this is the place where stars are born"

"the bridge, queensbrigde"

[poet]

Y'all niggas love to hear the stories again and again

Of how it all got started way back then

See it was marly, mc shan, the juice crew

Queensbridge, hip-hop land, those niggas blew (up)

Nobody said it started there

But some playa hater tryed to end a party there

Niggas didn't care they burned it, put it in the air

I took it personal readied up for warfare

Shit, yeah, what?

But time passed by, shit died out

But niggas got paid off my hood no doubt

Now everybodies rhymin, other hoods start shinin

That's aight 'cause the bridge'll keep risin

[scratched by pete rock]

"you love to hear the stories again and again

Of how it all got started way back when"

"the bridge, queensbridge"

"screwball drops the illest shit"

[poet]

And just when you thought things couldnt get betta

Nas dropped illmatic and let'cha'll faggots have it

He brought the shine back, made the right contact

Had the whole world sayin "hey dun, rewind that"

(rewind that)

Niggas from every hood felt the new vibe

The word spread quick, the bridge is still live

My dun went gold, then he went platinum

My niggas mobb deep had the streets right afta him

Oh my god, shits off the hook now

Killing kids, in the bridge carry rap books now

Another chapter about to dominate

I guess it's just in our nature, queensbridge gotta set it straight

We on some kamikaze shit, moving at a cormega pace

Infamous mobb up in this rap race

This is the place where stars are born
Im'a stay repin my hood until im'a dead and gone

Cuts by pete rock

[poet]

You still walkin through life like you was blind
Need you a lucy but you short one dime
Damn, thought about it, ten minutes later
Bumbed a cigarette going up in the elavator

[mc shan]

Dead dreams, more than sold
You gotta to try and recieve ya goal
However you do it, however you may
Don't never listen to what nobody say, uhh
But you chose to lead that fate
Now you're sucking on a bone when it should'a been
steak (steak)
The whole purpose of the story I told
Was mainly to inspire you to reach your goal
Stop walking through as you were blind
You should reach for your goal 'cause I'm reaching for
mine
You love to, you love to

Cuts and scratches by pete rock

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