

Boys Beastie

"Hello Brooklyn"

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New York New York it's a hell of a town

The Bronx is up and I'm Brooklyn down

They don't know my name they only know my initials

Building bombs in the attic for elected officials

I quit my job I cut my hair

I cut my boss cause I don't care

You tried to get slick you bust a little chuckle

You're gonna get smacked with my gold finger knuckle

Cause being as fly as me is something you never
thought of

You'll be sticking up old ladies with the hand gun or the
sawed-off

Like a buffalo soldier I'm broader than Broadway

Keep keepin' on I don't care what they say

I play my stereo loud it disturbs my neighbors

I want to enjoy the fruits of my labor

I am the holder of the 3-pack Bonanza

If you open the book then you will get your hand
slapped

I am the keeper of the 3-pack Bonanza

If you ask a question you will get the answer

Her breast I saw I reached I felt

M.O.N.E.Y. the belt

I stay at home just like a hermit

I got the jammy but I don't got the permit

Yes you got a boyfriend and indeed his name is Slick
Nick

that is why Annabelle you're caught with the shrimpy
limp dick trick

I ride around town cause my ride is fly

I shot a man in Brooklyn *just to watch him die

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