

Brooklyn Zu f/ Chi-King, Prodigal Sunn

"First Thingz First"

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[Intro: 12 O'Clock]

Yo yo yo y'all

You hear that shit?

Yeah...

[12 O'Clock]

Niggaz watch a lot, they be watchin' that watch

But it could be fake, got stones from a fishtank

I want that house with the lake in the back

So I could bury niggaz like I buried them stacks

From the coke robbery, my man on Lancast'

To keep it quiet a nigga got shot bad

I was on dust, weed and hash

Movin' fast, two and pass, to the pad

We picked up about six titties and three ass

Some Puerto Rican chicks we met up the ave

For niggaz on Riker's Isle and them covers got crabs

Heard the story, big nigga had niggaz in the bag

Pulled a mama there, muscle-bound nigga was a fag

He'll knock a nigga out then fuck him in the ass

I need a whip that treads fast and a glock in the stash

And a bitch in the past' and the Porsche go fast

[Interlude: Prodigal Sunn]

First thing first mothafucka

We gotta get that money, man nahlmean?

Then you get the... money brings power, nigga!

Nigga don't cut me off, I'm tellin' you some real shit here!

Shut the fuck up!

Now if you gon' listen, listen

I gotta get the fuck outta here!

That's right, nigga!

When realest talk real shit over here, nigga!

Strictly from my mothafuckin' G

Now make that money and you get the honies

[Chi-King]

Aiyo I got that, I'm a hard head without a hard hat

Hit you where you smart, have you leakin' like a faucet

Punchline's offset, blood type awkward, supreme force

that I walk with
Most niggaz like to talk it, Chi-King like to outline and
chalk it
Try porcelain bracelet, talk first to walk it
G. Rap Bjork it, Brooklyn New York shit
Who want that raw shit? Let's go, we on it

[Raison the Zoo Keeper]
Mr. MC Glorious, I roast and toast it
Brooklyn still stickin' niggaz, you know I'm totin'
You could tell by the look in my eyes, this a no win
situation
I'm that stick-up kid
Give me all you got or you might get popped
Around here, two hops, no walk off the the spot
Zoo Keeper/War Chief, nigga from the Hampton
Cuffies still runnin' these streets and then we ramp 'em
Shinnecock, get it cocked, step off the jock
They said I had a little bit, now I got a lot

[Interlude: Prodigal Sunn]
Them niggaz ain't tell you mothafucka?
Yo Ray got these streets locked, nigga
Empty yo' mothafuckin' pocket
Empty yo' mothafuckin' pockets, nigga!
I ain't gon' tell you again!
Chi-King rip out his neck, mothafucka!

[Prodigal Sunn]
Yo Sunny focused like a telescope, cash in the
envelope
Cleaner than a bar of soap, note Taurus my horoscope
No scopin' the scene, no holdin' the king
Quote, rollin' the green, the universal sixteen
Splendid guillotine, shark burn gasoline
Let off a little steam, shatter bones, splatter teams
I'm from the Brook where it's real, ain't no in between
Now watch me sizzle lean, triple CREAM by any means
So many dreams, no self-esteem, I know the theme
And though it may seem, a lot of niggaz play the
scheme
I get that money and think not before I plot
It's the Sunzini, nigga, I'ma stay hot

[Outro: Raison the Zoo Keeper]
Yeah y'all
This is Raison the Zoo Keeper
Ol' Dirty Bastard, Brooklyn Zu
Wu-Tang representer
This is how we doin' it, man
Y'all look out for the album

Y'all look out for the movie
Y'all look out for the website
, knowI mean?
And MySpace, doin' it big right here
Knowl'msayin'?
Shout out to the Wu-Tang
Shout out to everybody out of the camp
Knowl'msayin'?
Clinton, and all y'all peoples out there
I got love for all my people
And I'm outta here, man
This volume one, I'll see you on volume two
Peace and love...

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