

C-Murder F/ Prime Suspects "Queens Day"

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(Nas talking)

We're the kings of rock now nigga, know-mean?

(Chorus-mixing)

Queens Day, cash made on Hollis Ave

Q-B-O-R-O, nigga, makin niggas seem easy

Queens Day, cash made on Hollis Ave

Q-B-O-R-O, nigga, makin niggas seem easy

(Nas)

Yo

From the days of arm call niggas hung around blocks
and corner stores

Herringbone chains and fantasies rushin the door

Niggas from Rastel poppin shells, snatchin rings

Fly from shirt kings, from Queensbridge to 118

I had my eyes open, steppin out into the world

So fiendish, Ol' English 'til I url, growing pains

A young kid, learnin early how to know the game

USA Roller Skate rink, mobs and crews would take
minks

Clean streets, hustlers, crack cocaine

Gave back by throwin block parties and basketball
games

A lotta cash made on Hollis Ave., fast and change

High rollers was livin, until the Task Force came

A lotta ghost towns and memories, bad blooded
enemies

So many died with the same gangsta pride that
entered me

Peace to them old timers, they who taught us

How to stand strong and pass it on to the sons and
daughters

We all glow, and I'm proud to be all that I know

Q-B-O-R-O, nigga, who I die for

Survi-val, how we came a long way in solidarity

Don't let nothin try an spoil this day

To Run, D and Jay it's love and my thug salute

'Cause real love's the only thing that comes above this
loot

Carhart jeans, it makes me think of LL's troops

Let's celebrate, it's Queens Day, this one's for you

(Chorus) 2x

(Run)

Some come out they hometown and they never get
dealt

But three teens from Queens took over the world and
never let go

Just regular cats you know that just happened to blow

Not anonymous with Hollis, Jake, Darrell and Joe

Ay yo, we made so that others could grow

Look at LL, A Tribe Called Quest, Mobb and Nas Esco

Ain't takin credit, we showin pride, look at us now

Got haters mouths all open wide, wonderin how

In some cases the only thing that father and son

Have in common is they love for Run

Been the illest since day one, I'm too advanced to ever
be caught

Who's more legendary than me...that's what I thought

And if somebody wanna test mine, yo, watch this

Peter Piper picked peppers.....

And see I knew you knew the next line, and I bet you
said it

It's been a minute, I'm still the king of the world so
don't forget it

(Chorus) 2x

(Prodigy)

This is for my Q dogs who lit the block like spark

We grew up on Old English

Summertime Broyal Wilders Park used to be the shit,
why'd it have to stop

On the Ave. niggas blew on all the jewelry spots

Kicked the shirt kings for an ill airbrush top

That'll match my cortez Nike's

Niggas gettin robbed at the back door comin out with
bags

We used to get our gold fronts, from Eddie's gold caps

What y'all know about that

I bet the whole Queens do, around '86 with the chrome
bass crew

The young guns and lost boys made the news

Queensbridge is story in two

The story is true

So let's party for the borough and shit

And everybody come outside, 'cause it's Queens Day
kid

(Chorus) 3x

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