

## DJ Clue F/ Nas

### "Queensfinest"

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Slick Rick chains ill nigga  
Get brains with the fuckin Hilfiger nah  
Shit changed I gotta rock somethin' flier  
McGiver get outta shit smooth like that, get higher  
In these kicks, prince sneakas, jogs is loose,  
robbin truce, while my revolver shoots  
Chinky eyed, devils is grin  
Purple range rovers, wakin up with hangovers  
God damn I need my brain sober  
So I jump up in the ride and slide  
Me and my nigga Jon Clue, just called he got the purple  
5  
Damn nigga's is live, Queensed out  
Got to put the card hard jeans on  
I faked out, til this light green caliweed  
Henisee dro, use to only cop thug sacks but now I cop a  
oh  
Six double oh, I trick a couple hoe's  
Get em in my car, dirty shit all in the fuckin floor  
Clean that shit up now throw in outside  
Took about four hundred G's to cop the bulletproof ride  
Bentley its on, yo we on the world tall  
We got a show on, top of the coliseum open doors  
Let them rock-a-way nigga's in  
Queens bridge startin' shit, chill, calm it down we got to  
blend it in  
School of hard knocks shirts, choppin' hurts  
>From the Hurst, yo corona play the sideline, yea it  
works  
Yo when we put it all in the same fam, yo round up the  
queen's click  
Check out the game plan  
Chorus:  
Queens's nigga's rock ice and smoke hydro  
Keep heat for the beef and don't hide yo  
Young nigga's get cash and cop rides yo  
Queens bitches, stepin up with thick thighs yo  
  
Queens nigga's rock ice and smoke hydro  
Keep heat for the beef, we never hide yo  
Young nigga's gettin cash and copin rides yo

Queens bitches, stepin up with thick thighs yo

Cause every in brown skin  
Queensed out from public housin  
Comes the one known as the garson child, rappers is  
bowin  
Look at em, they roll me red carpets  
praisin me as one of the dead profits  
When I talk these nigga's heads bobbin  
Strait out of queens with TNT, they did there first drug  
stain  
With one and hundred cop shots, niggas with first  
scene  
With D-Days and cop killin, laws was made  
10 G's to a witness, you seen a cop get sprayed  
What's on the AGQ club or club Mercedes  
Sunrise, movie theaters to chill with our ladies  
Load up the 80's cause cop killin craz is crazy  
40 to basely, Q gardens to woodhaven  
To AQ that got booted barrel goddy that was made in  
Whips on the vanwick queens day and shy stadium  
Anything that's transported to New York  
got a come through the gates of either 2 airports  
Kennedy and Luigudia we come through bod of you  
Bloodhounds follow you; wolves ill get on top of you  
Push prints Camaro's paper here to Somalia  
Blaze off double barrels, shall follow you

Chorus

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