# Jagged Edge F/ Loon , Jermaine Dupri ''Da Bridge 2001''

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(Aiyyo calm down, fall back! Y'all Queensbridge always fightin up in here!)

[Marley Marl] Ladies and gentlemen, we got Queensbridge Finest up in this mothafucker tonight They just came from war They wanna let you know a little something about where they come from

"The-the Bridge" "Queensbridge" "The-the Bridge" "The-the Bridge" "Queensbridge" "The-the Bridge" "The-the Bridge" "Queensbridge" "The-the Bridge" "The-the Bridge" "Queensbridge"

[MC Shan]

You love to hear the story, again and again About a rap dynasty that just won't end The monument, still in your face Niggas played out, Shan still in the place Hip hop was set out in the dark The Bridge was never Over, we left our mark The jam is dedicated to you and your boys I brought my Queensbridge thugs to kill that noise

[Havoc]

If you was an out-of-towner, had to know somebody wit strength

You know the drill, shit was real, fuck around, got killed You know the Hill breed of thugs, death to those that squeal

Squeezin them slugs, one love to thugs that died in the field

So many names don't got time to spit em, but through my rhymes they livin

We the Bridge through tracks I'm givin

Never lose sight, 41st Side's my life

The 40th Side of life, dunn we keepin it tight

[Cormega]

Yo it ain't just the music Group aspirations or ghetto illustions It's the product, east side, and all the beautiful children And unleashed dreams comin through each building If you sleep, you better wake up as you see Mega more mature, I'm on a record wit Nature Mind on my paper, nine in my waist There's no denyin the greatness Queensbridge, never try to disgrace it

### [Millennium Thug]

Aiyyo the Queensbridge associations breeds similarity Bricked up, chipped off rocked out salaries Pull out long guns, pop out casualities It's like I gotta see a thug nigga ill as me The III Will in me, I rep that willingly Step back enemies, death tracks feelin me Six blocks, losin my mind Runnin from D's These P's got me usin my nine, I pop off

#### [Nature]

Y'all know the place where stars is from Every night it sparks off and the crowds'll run We leave chicks strippin over strollers (Slippin Sova) In Queens, you be the victim till you get to know us Your hood's bogus, my hood be keepin it crunk So much be jumpin off I ain't sleep in a month Y'all can play the front line, I be deep in the cut Drive through, you can't peep it enough You in the Bridge nigga

[Capone]

You must pay homage to my projects We thorough to the end Only jail and death divide us From rap to the crack suppliers Out-of-towners get knocked off We regualte blocks laws I had the hood like Watts flooded wit cop force QB to the cracks in the pavement Mister Everything that ? pool for stacks in a basement Niggas understand the drama we bring The legacy, dynasty upholding the ring where QB is king, what!

#### [Tragedy]

Yo for you I take a fifth to the head till I url Boomerang dunn, QB bust they gun Keep them PC niggas on the run, one Mahti specialist, 2-5 the nemesis The last verse, "T.O.N.Y." remember this Resurrect through the birth of my seed, crime genetic You synthetic, your gangsta's cosmetic I move niggas telekinetic, who wanna set it

[Prodigy]

Yo yo move... Me and my dogs comin through We the grain, go against us you feel pain Get ranked on, we beat niggas numb These niggas is dumb, you can't resist my dunns 2001 we still thump, the fuck happened to ya'll? We like that snowball, goin downhill We get large, you get bullets lodged In your jaw, your ribs, your arms We party hard, at the bar Buyin bottles of overpriced styles and Remy Mar The Head Niggas In Charge We number one, QB there's no competition Infamous Records, Bars and Hooks listen Littles, Noyd, and Mega We independent, dunn we Infamous Mobbin G.O.D., Nitty and Twin in The III Will Bravehearts, L.E.S. millennium

## [Nas]

Yo blow faces, fo-fo blazes, no one's safe This music mogul rollin wit a hundred soldiers Gangstas we postal Oh you didn't, wanna know whose life Was Written The life I'm livin The ice the women The kites that sendin to lifeless biddin The streets to prison I touch you then buck you Heats be spittin La-ser, AR fifteen doors come down Jaws is broke, your whole crew is coffin bound Your hoe, your man, lieutenant, your boss get found This dough I got, I spend it and toss around New York it's time we flip it, where you from? Ladies, it's time we flip it, where you from? Now tell me who was the true thugs in videos first? Who had the projects behind us, who bit it the worst? We from the largest project, yo the biggest on earth Queensbridge know they history, left y'all cursed cuz

[Chorus] \*repeat to fade\* Keep on rockin the Bridge and keep rockin If the beats stop rockin, the Bridge'll keep rockin <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.