

## Mathematics f/ Allah Real, All Day, Bad Luck

### "Where's Brooklyn @?"

Visit "[Where's Brooklyn @?](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

"Where Brooklyn at?" (repeated) - The Notorious B.I.G.  
(sample)

[Intro: Bad Luck]

Uh, yeah, uh, yeah, uh, Bad Luck (All Day)  
(Bad Luck, Bad Luck) Frontline leg mob  
I see you Math, turn me up in the headphone  
We here, let's go...  
Let's get down to business, BK, stand up

[Chorus 2X: Bad Luck]

Yo, ya'll niggas talk a thug life, but ya'll dont live it,  
nigga  
For every tear that I cry, ya'll gonna feel it, nigga  
For everybody that dies, ya'll gonna get it, nigga  
It's like B.I.G. still alive, I feel your spirit, nigga

[Bad Luck]

They got me moving one pace at a time, man I'm out  
stuck on my grind  
Stay clutching my nine, murder-murder, stay on my  
mind  
I'm a twin-nine toter, boy, stay soldier, boy  
Nigga want beef, from out of search, going overboard  
Letting that forty off like I don't even know the lord  
Local gangmember, you can catch me at your corner  
store  
Uh, end this before your eyes can blink  
I'll have two liters of blood spilling out of your mink  
Like tell me who gon' test 'em, I'm affiliated with  
niggas  
With bullets the size of sneakers, to stop the heart of  
gorillas  
Gotta pardon us killas, but these niggas don't damn  
listen  
Never get the picture, til they find one of there man's  
missing  
Til somebody find they fam fishing, you know the rules  
Live from an underboss, awaken with your hands  
missing  
Lock what I wanna lock, pop who I wanna pop

Give a nigga face more cuts than a barbershop

[Chorus 2X]

[All Day]

Crime time for that 187, hammer cock, clutching my  
weapon

I'mma gangsta, show me a baller and I'mma bless 'em

They call me the legend, killa scared to be in my  
presence

Get it poppin' with them old school berettas and smith  
and wessons

The bigger they are, the harder you fall

That's why I stand with some little niggas that'll murder  
ya'll off

Keep my hand on the four, thug life abandon the law

So I keep a couple of vests and extra hammers for war

Y'all niggas talk a thug life, but ya'll don't live it

My hammer'll cock, ya body'll drop, in a New York  
minute

Don't get this rap shit twisted, you killas that clap  
biscuits

Run up out of banks with bandanas and black fitteds

I'mma gangsta, specialize in letting that thang go

Frontline soldier get it popping like Drano

I'm old school like Cool J and his Kangol

I switch up styles while you stuck with the same flow,  
yeah

[Chorus 2X]

[Bad Luck]

Aiyo, it's poppin', man, it's happening, calicos, I'm  
packin 'em

Fake niggas I'm clappin 'em, broke niggas, I laugh at  
'em

Bum bitches, I'm smackin' 'em, go and get your man

But the car and all be wrappin' 'em, gun game  
extravagant

The banged out and faragent, son came to Maryland

Ya'll ain't gon' feel my pain til them hot shells is  
traveling

Nope, I'm not battling, dope, thank you asking 'em

And don't get out of line, cuz we keep a gun in the mat'  
for them

[All Day]

Dope spots, I'm rushing 'em, four-pounds, I'm clutching  
'em

And if I'm clutching 'em, best believe a nigga busting  
them

Still fucking with Luck and them, riding in a truck with  
them  
Goes my niggas, til I die, always I put my trust in them  
Hoe bitches I'm fucking 'em, ya'll niggas in love with  
them  
Got them selling nickel for twenties, them bitches  
bubbling  
My bitches is doubling, ya'll niggas is crumbling  
Mind on my money, like Snoop, Daz, and Kurupt and  
them

[Chorus 2X]

"Where Brooklyn at?" (repeated) - The Notorious B.I.G.  
(sample)

[Allah Real]

Da-da-da-da (3x) Whooo  
Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da.. da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da.. da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da.. da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da.. da-da-da (to fade)

Visit [Mathematics f/ Allah Real, All Day, Bad Luck](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.