Charles Hamilton, Brooklyn Girls

I'm an uptown boy with Soho flava The beat is D minor but I'm oh so major I do my own thing so I owe no favors Can't do it now then I won't go later Haters wanna see the boy get lost in the sauce But it's gravy so boy get lost Nah I ain't cocky I'm just statin the obvious H.O. the boss and I'm makin his pockets rich Hated or not I am great and about to get greater Hit the paper like the boy was clay olkovich I keep it real and my ladies do the same High class chicks that be crazy in the brain Style so mean swag is vicious Smile O.D. as delicious Stay gettin money no need for ebay My heart is all world but I'm lovin BK I ain't got no problems with girls out in Harlem but They ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl See I had a dope fling with a girl out in queens but They ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl The Bronx is live that's where my mom resides but They ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl Damn sure ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl Damn sure ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl My girl Angie can't be a groupie or whore She bout getting money in her juicy couture Do she get bored with the Gucci of course So the Louis she sports till it ain't new anymore Then she cop another one makin hoes gettin madder Gettin more money so the price don't matter Ain't seen her in a minute know her ass got fatter And if you think she bad than her friends are way badder Kenja's a christian never seen freakin In church every weekend she need to be a deacon Had a model bitch Vida we ain't speakin But I had her screamin whenever I was beatin She been callin, creepin, crawlin Maybe she would chill if I would beat it off Then Ronesha's fly and she sweeter than splenda Cause no one ever slows her agenda I ain't got no problems with girls out in Harlem but They ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl See I had a dope fling with a girl out in queens but They ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl The Bronx is live that's where my mom resides but They ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl Damn sure ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl Damn sure ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl And sweet smoke da la la la BK gettin money no 9-5 Mama sing mama sa mu makusa I don't make sense but admit it, it's kinda hot BK girls down with that ride or die So I always keep one right by my side See I love New York I ain't gotta lie So if you messin with my ladies it's homicide I gotta friend named Shayna She like Bill Bellamy and how to be a player Shorty is a player can't nobody play her Can't nobody game her cause she ain't a gamer Babygirl a baller kinda like the Lakers If you would treat her like Shaq then see ya later Player she do it so easy it's kinda like a layup She could lay up with your boy with no make up

Keep doin her an I'm a keep doin me Even on the road I'm a keep 2 or 3 Bad BK chicks that speak fluently In the Hamilton language girl speak to me please I remember when I could nt get a girl for shit Now I can't get rid of any girl for shit So when they look at me I don't look away I spread love it's the brooklyn way Now let the hook play I ain't got no problems with girls out in Harlem but They ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl See I had a dope fling with a girl out in queens but They ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl The Bronx is live that's where my mom resides but They ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl Damn sure ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl Damn sure ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl There ain't nuttin like a brooklyn girl [x3]There sure ain't nuttin like them brooklyn girls [x2]