

# Lordz Of Brooklyn, Saturday Nite Fever

(Scotty Edge)

Well it's Brooklyn Bums  
Well it's the dirty birds  
Well it's the Lordz of Brooklyn won't go back on our words  
Cause' we're pissing on the curbs, dishing out the dirt  
Yo! someone's got to shout out to Bensonhurst  
Ray Ridge Lordz rule  
I might lose my cool  
in a bar room brawl  
and beat them down with a stool  
I'm drunk it hit my head  
I'm pissed I'm turning red  
Well it's the Lordz of Brooklyn  
if you fuck around you're dead  
E to the D to the G the E  
Like the loans shark's muscle  
(Admoney) "Yo, I'll bust your freakin' knee!"  
With a bat or a pipe  
In my parish that's a fight  
Yo, you caught the Brooklyn fever on a Saturday night.

(Chorus by Admoney)

Come on!  
It's a Saturday night  
Come On!  
It's a Saturday Night  
Come on!  
It's a Saturday night  
So bring your boys and your bats cause it's a bar fight

(Admoney)

Ayeoo! Kick off your shoes, jump off the rock  
It's the crazy white boy from a Brooklyn block  
Standing on the corner drinking cheap wine  
It's a Saturday night, yo, let's all get high  
Puffing on the blunts and sipping on the brews  
Mess with LOB!  
Punk! Yo! You lose  
I'm out getting drunk, writing on the walls  
Step to ADM If you got the balls  
I come full fisted swinging the bat  
So tell me right now man  
Who's the mack?  
I'm in my Cadillac, running red lights  
The cops on my tail  
It's a Saturday night..

(Chorus)

Come On!  
It's a Saturday night (X 3)  
So bring your hoes and blades cause it's a bar fight..

(Kaves)

I got the Saturday Night fever, word to mama mia  
It's that crazy L.O.Bia, yo It's my pizzeria  
Connected like Sinatra  
The phantom of the opera  
The turnstile hopper  
(Admoney "Fuck those coppers"  
Got the Dean Martin style  
(Dino Botz: "Woo doo bee doo"  
I got the drunken flow  
&"From the Budweiser brew"(Dino Botz)  
Swinging on the cable Like I'm Tony Manaro

The ginny gang plank is the Verrazzano  
Like Lucky Luciano with the tommy gun  
I never leave the body till the job is done  
Won't be late for dinner, cause I'm mommy's son  
And like my Pop said never turn and run

(Scotty Edge)

Just leave them laid out, lights out  
kissing on the pavement  
Well it's the Edge One, ADM, and the Kaves  
and Paulie Two Time, and my man Dino Botz  
And we're the Lordz of Brooklyn and we ain't got gotz..

(Chorus)