Queen Latifah, Jersey

[Queen Latifah] Yo what's up this is Queen Latifah in the house Definetely representin Jersey on the love love Coolin' in the county; shoot [???] But damn I miss home

[Chorus x4] I can't.. forget New Jersey

[Verse 1: Queen Latifah] When I think of home I think of a place where theres no over-flowin And all my family and peeps I knew when I was growin Mommy and daddy made me proud to in Owens So for me to keep goin, I would become Her eminental royal highness The Queen Latifah; no doubt; one of New Jersey's finest So, said it all Get up on all of my own Cause Jersey's what I think about when I think of home Don't let know one get close to you except the chosen Stick with the ones who meant the most to you when you were broke and blue, that's how fam do That's how you stay true around these snakes that freakin' smile when they hate you I'm quick to take the ride down for in-town (Just another day living on a down) My experience legit, my rhymes is on hit It's mad truth to the room where we the shit; I can't forget

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Queen Latifah] I used to work at Burger King but after takin orders I used to take the path to Latin Quarters across the waters Where I learned to do the Who, yo, I couldn't stop I brought it back around the way to show the peple on my block Teacher, teacher, tell me how you do it It looks so simple like that there's nothin to it So, we meet at Irvan's (???) and after school I run To the wall of Brookmore boots, there was Solamon I had a talent for getting up for gear A petty thief, small time crook of the year But I chilled cause I had bigger dreams than to steal And Ramsey came for me and Patchy to put our voices on a reel And I could hear myself on the radio "45 King Special Red Alert Show" Cause that's what life was all about to me All E-E flavor you did it, represent Jersey

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Queen Latifah] I think about my mom and my brothers when I'm all swoll Shock, Kim, when I'm all swoll My baby sister. when I'm all swoll Hostan, when I'm all swoll III-Town, when I all swoll JiII-Town, J.C, when I'm all swoll [???] to [???] so on, when I'm all swoll Recognize the whole mama soul We got Naughty In another words we got Nicky We got Redman, the Order Facts and Whitney [???] Bruce Springsteen, and a house ah blacks

Shaquille O'Neal, oh he'll catch rack Tisha Campbell, Jerry Lewis, Tony Bennett Back spin, or spin it, Thursday peppermint and I'm in it Shag do's, I does no fo's in the spot Cause them peeps is my peeps and my back is got Nuf' respect to your burough, your block You're black; I love to see us move as a flock Unscrapped, against each other No body armor Nobody harms a hair on a head, everything calmer We ghetto stars and fools We paid the dues We made the blues So come on with the come on And get down with the get down I'm down with my hometown sound

[Chorus]