Run-D.M.C., Queens Day

Nas: With the Kings of rock now, nigga Know what I mean?

DMC: Queens day cash made on Hollis Ave. Queen's Queen's Queen's yea yea yea, make, make it, make it seem easy Queens day cash made on Hollis Ave. Q-B-O-R-O nigga

Yo, from the days of encore Niggers hung around blocks and corner stores Huggin' gold chains of fantasies rushing the door Niggers from Rochdale, poppin' shells snatching rings Fly from sure kings from Queens press the one-eighteen I have my eyes open stepping out into the world So fiendish, Old English till I earl, growing pains a young kid learning early how to know the game USA roller-skate ring, marks the crews with techniques Clean streets, hustlers, crack, cocaine Getting back by throwing block parties and basketball games A lot of cash made on Hollis Ave Fast to change, high rollers was living, Until the taskforce came A lot of ghost-towns and memories, bad-blooded enemies So many die with the same gangster pride that entered me These are the old-timers, they who taught us How to stand strong and pass it on to the sons and daughters With your flow, and I'm proud to be all that I know Q-B-O-R-O, nigga who I'd die for, survive war How we came a long way in solidarity Don't let nothing try to spoil this day To Run, D and Jay is love and my thugs salute Cause real love is the only thing that comes above this loot Carhard jeans that makes me think of LL's troops Let's celebrate it's Queens day this one's for you Queens day Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga make it, make it seem easy Queens day

Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga make it, make it seem easy Queens day Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga make it, make it seem easy Queens day

Cash made on Hollis Ave Queens, Queens....

Some come out of their hometown and they never get dough But three teens from Queens take over the world and never let go Just regular cats you know, that just happened to blow Not synonymous with Hollis Jay, Darryl and Joe Ayo we made it so that others can grow Look at LL, A Tribe Called Quest , mam and Nas let's go Ain't taking credit be showing pride look at us now Got haters mouths all opened wide wondering how In some cases the only thing that father and son Have in common, is their love for Run Been the illest since day one, too advanced to ever be caught Who's more legendary than me? That's what I thought And if somebody want to test mine, yo watch this: Peter Piper picked pepper See, I knew you knew the next line, and I bet you said it Just spend a minute, I'm still the king of the world

So don't forget it

Queens day Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga make it, make it seem easy Queens day Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga make it, make it seem easy Queens day Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga make it, make it seem easy Queens day Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga, who I die for

This verse needs some work This is for my Q dogs, who lit a block's bright spark We grew up on Old English, summertime Roy with this park used to be the shit While they had to stop on the Ave niggas looting all the jewelry spots Kicked the shirt kegs for ewe everybody stopped Let it match my cork tests nights Niggas getting raw, get the back door Coming out with bags, we used to get our gold fronts From Eddy's gold caps, whatcha know about that I bet the whole Queens go around 86th with the Chrome bash crew The young guns and laws voice made the new scream Create Death story two The story is true, so let's party for the furor we say And everybody come outside, cause it's Queens day kid

Queens day Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga make it, make it seem easy Queens day Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga make it, make it seem easy Queens day Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga make it, make it seem easy Queens day Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga make it, make it seem easy Queens day Cash made on Hollis Ave O, B-O-R-O nigga make it, make it seem easy Queens dav Cash made on Hollis Ave Q, B-O-R-O nigga make it, make it seem easy