

# Self, Brooklyn

Wake up  
Your life's run amok  
No soul left to ante up  
We're going broke, there's only this alternative

I'm taking a train to Brooklyn  
I'm gonna learn how to rhyme  
I'll change my name to M.C. Something  
(When I learn how to rhyme)  
I...

Way down  
Your fears I see through  
No luck  
Your reputation precedes you  
If I sit any longer I'm gonna choke and  
If you sent any money I'll still be broke and  
You can wait forever for this shite to fly  
You're losing your minds, well it's finally time  
I'm not so glad I've got my whole life left to live

I'm taking a train to Brooklyn  
(To learn how to rhyme)  
I'm taking a train to Brooklyn  
(To Brooklyn)  
I'll change my name to M.C. Something  
(When I learn how to rhyme)  
I...

You know I can't afford to hate you pretty baby, now  
say it now baby, say it now baby  
\*repeat 4x\*

I'm taking a train to Brooklyn  
(To learn how to rhyme)  
I'm taking a train to Brooklyn  
(To Brooklyn)  
I'll change my name to M.C. Something  
(When I learn how to rhyme)  
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