

Blackstreet, The City Is Mine

Chorus:

Blackstreet

You belong to the city

You belong to the night

In the middle of darkness

He's a man of the night

What the deal playboy just rest your soul

I be holding it down yo still love the dough

Got these ladies on the cock now you know how we go

Got the whole world unlocked now you know how we flow

Don't worry about brooklyn I continue to flame

The whole world with amnesia you won't forget your name

You held it down long enough

Let me take those reigns

And just like the spirit of commision remains

Niggas cross the t's and dots the i's

Now that I got too popular to cop them pies

I'm taking this rap shit serious ****

Jay shits like cake mix watch me rise

Bay 6 in the basement waste it

Asking my dogs for a advice when he can't say shit

My hatred is for you just give me a sign

And I let the world know that the city is mine

Chorus

Y'all want to know how I flow just seeking you fine

I'm like a brain in a voicebox I speak my mind

About to redefine rap mommy, either i'm

The illest nigga doing it or these niggas is losing it

I read an article that said I was growing and shit

But every time I look, I'm moving units and quick

So I'm going to hit y'all with these last two and split

I leave niggas with nothing but my influences

**** I ain't mad yeah bite my shit

So half of what I sell because it's not quite my shit

I'm the type to buy a rodey and just ice my shit

On the spot what coming back twice the shit

I realize that a floss game still intact

A horse game you lame dudes can't feel that

Like the first dude'll cop the 850 and 89

And drove it up to 55th, the city is mine

Chorus

I snatch your girl 'cause your arm ain't strong enough

'cause y'all don't stay in the studio long enough

I make hits while y'all stay hating and take bricks

Had it locked 'til I came in the club

Take 6 had your chick 'cause you swore she was innocent

Got her a chinese manicure head down by dominicans

All for what

So I could be in a dark corner

All in the butt at the bar alchoholing her up

I represent the lifestyle of those who third screen

Buck 50 in *** 13

Jay-z, roc-a-fella, yo know the name

I ain't a player, get it right I'm controlling the game

From now until they blow holes in my frame

I'm going to stand firm, holding my aim, feel that?

I'm the focal point like biggie in his prime

On the low though - shhhhh!
The city is mine

Chorus (2x)

You belong
You belong
In the middle of darkness
He's a man of the night