

DJ Clue, The Best Of Queens (It's Us)

(feat. Mobb Deep)

Uh huh, yeah

Cluminati..

Q.B. (New Mobb Deep)

For the year 2G

(Best of Queens)

Niggaz know what the fuck I'm talkin bout

If they don't hear, how they know?

(It's the DJ Clue)

Nigga we don't play that shit, and spray that clip

You frontin ass nigga, we slay that kid

We never drink champagne in the club we got the Henney up

We copped a Chevy truck jew bangs be heavy plus

We got the halls poppin

We got the dance floor movin back, when we start wylin

Only when they play our shit, you reach for my chain

We gon bang, we scuff niggaz, we cut niggaz

We slide wit da bitches

and hypnotized by the piece swingin back and forth from Queens niggaz

We thug ya party out lock down the bar section

We never check our coats, cuz we got the toast

Think about it

M.O.B. double D. E. double P. kidd, flee 'fore you bleed

And for y'all fagget ass rappin ass niggaz

Y'all put out hits, we put out classics

We turn bitches out, take turns in that bitch mouth

Carve niggaz up, show niggaz what it's all about

It's Us, the best of Queens, Q.B. Bailsey 40 D

We turn bitches out, take turns in that bitch mouth

Carve niggaz up, show niggaz what it's all about

It's Us, the best of Queens, Rockaway, A.Q. get attitude

Niggaz gel on the strength talk shit when they bent

Mad can't pay they rent fuck em pardon my french

Misery love the company that I refuse to offer

Tryna put me in the mix of they petty drama

Down the dollar if you wanna be a top can't follow

Only reason they guh'head I'm went a little harder

Four starters movin too quick, to live a little large chicks

on my dick cuz I be the one that's comin

Niggaz don't play they hands right, fuckin wit they dealt wit

Leave witout the heater's like four witout the fifth

Eat a dick all you Jherri Curl niggaz follow the drip

Then, maybe you could find what my Mac spit

Laugh at, half ass wanna be killers make ya gat blast

Then maybe I repsect ya half ass

It's the streets that raised me, mah dudes is pray for me

I'm layin for them, they layin for me

We turn bitches out, take turns in that bitch mouth

Carve niggaz up, show niggaz what it's all about

It's Us, the best of Queens, Lefrac, Hollis where y'all at

We turn bitches out, take turns in that bitch mouth

Carve niggaz up, show niggaz what it's all about

It's Us, the best of Queens, (41st side)

Yeah yeah, I ain't rockin witchu neither bitch

I'm a grimy ass rich nigga

Catch me bombed out wit the Rolls Royce

I might drive through a puddle and splash you, you trash is all

I give a hoe what she askin for

It be the Dom P., but not the bottle
I keep broads by the brothelos
Shape and mold em like waffles
Call em by the palm, get up in they ear like 'Uhh' make a dike wanna turn
Make a slut act, other than herself like she don't fuck
Like she don't be gettin stabbed up, I tear that ass up
Then they wanna know if there's more where I came from
So I bring em to my Dunns and spread love.. (40th side, Vernon)

We turn bitches out, take turns in that bitch mouth
Carve niggaz up, show niggaz what it's all about
It's Us, the best of Queens, Lefrac, Hollis where y'all at
We turn bitches out, take turns in that bitch mouth
Carve niggaz up, show niggaz what it's all about
It's us, the best of Queens, Corona south side, Q. Village, my killaz