Mase, Going Back To Harlem

Huh, I said NY, OK OK, HARLEM!! Where you at i miss you, where you at do you miss me Anywhere anyplace anyhow, anywhere!

[Verse]

Now if you see im the kingdom, i got the thing on See the silver thing chrome, it'll play a ringtone See me in ya queen fone, you better dream on Drama that i bring on, you dont wanna bring home Im from the block where only money matter A nigga take snow and blow like Nassau Where they stay screamin, skip from my Lou with a raptor Used to dribble rocks, now they pushin it faster Nigga talk slick, he get slit with the dagger Nigga walk into ya death all you hear is the laughter Then you hear the POP POP POP and after Cops show up and got questions to ask ya You gonn' make it to the top, you gonna have ya own ladder You gonn' make it pumpin rocks, you gonn' have ya own matter 'cause a nigga in my hood aint gonn' cook it for ya A nigga take a drink for ya before he take a break of ?? for ya Nigga snip for ya, take a booket for ya Nigga take a hit, but definately wont take a woop for ya Nigga hearing got the whole hood lookin for ya Thats a Harlem nigga for ya, Ya hear me

Right right now, you heard me, right right now

Im coming coming back back to Harlem Harlem My black Denali Im going going back back to Harlem Harlem You heard me right Im going going back back to Harlem Harlem And i aint here to fight Im going going back back to Harlem Harlem And you gonn' stop me?, huh, you gonn' stop me? He gonn' stop me huh?

I said im from where niggas be fresh and they love them pressin And call ya floss, be the one you be left and Why'd need a weapon, to come ??? If its not a credit card, its a check scam You think he ya best friend, till you see his tec scram And the boy with the baby floss, be left hand but gotta make 350 for me to repect fam We definately a Mets fan, you got death man We come to collect and the clip start a jet cam POW, you want it you be in dept man Your life'll loose step man with 6 in ya head man