

Queensfinest (feat. Nas)

DJ Clue

Slick rick chains ill nigga
Get brains with the fuckin hilfiger nah
Shit changed i gotta rock somethin' flier
Mcgiver get outta shit smooth like that get higher
In these kicks prince sneakas jogs is loose
Robbin truce while my revolver shoots
Chinky eyed devils is grin
Purple range rovers wakin up with hangovers
God damn i need my brain sober
So i jump up in the ride and slide
Me and my nigga jon clue, just called he got the purple 5
Damn nigga's is live, queensed out
Got to put the card hard jeans on
I faked out, til this light green caliweed
Henisee dro, use to only cop thug sacks but now i cop a oh
Six double oh, i trick a couple hoe's
Get em in my car, dirty shit all in the fuckin floor
Clean that shit up now throw in outside
Took about four hundred g's to cop the bulletproof ride
Bentley its on, yo we on the world tall
We got a show on, top of the coliseum open doors
Let them rock-a-way nigga's in
Queens bridge startin' shit, chill, calm it down we got to blend it in
School of hard knocks shirts, choppin' hurts
>from the hurst, yo corona play the sideline, yea it works
Yo when we put it all in the same fam, yo round up the queen's click
Check out the game plan
Queens's nigga's rock ice and smoke hydro
Keep heat for the beef and don't hide yo
Young nigga's get cash and cop rides yo
Queens bitches, stepin up with thick thighs yo
Queens nigga's rock ice and smoke hydro
Keep heat for the beef, we never hide yo
Young nigga's gettin cash and copin rides yo
Queens bitches, stepin up with thick thighs yo
Cause every in brown skin
Queensed out from public housin
Comes the one known as the garson child, rappers is bowin
Look at em, they roll me red carpets
Praisin me as one of the dead profits
When i talk these nigga's heads bobbin
Strait out of queens with tnt, they did there first drug stain

With one and hundred cop shots, niggas with first scene
With d-days and cop killin, laws was made
10 g's to a witness, you seen a cop get sprayed
What's on the agq club or club mercedes
Sunrise, movie theaters to chill with our ladies
Load up the 80's cause cop killin craz is crazy
40 to basely, q gardens to woodhaven
To aq that got booted barrel goddy that was made in
Whips on the vanwick queens day and shy stadium
Anything that's transported to new york
Got a come through the gates of either 2 airports
Kennedy and luigudia we come through bod of you
Bloodhounds follow you; wolves ill get on top of you
Push prints camaro's paper here to somalia
Blaze off double barrels, shall follow you

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>