

Dedication

Biz Markie

This is dedicated to you
You and you
So you wanna spread a lot of talk about my city Milwaukee huh
All that talk about Laverne and Shirley
Happy Days, all that bullshit
What the ***** ya think, ain't no niggas here
We got something fo ya mutha *****as
I got something fo ya mutha *****as

You've been hatin' on my city fo a while
Now we had to shout y'all down
And if you don't let us thru the do'
We gonna go get the 4-4
Oh act like you didn't know
From you bustas to you suckas to you hoes
I know one thang fo sho
Betta not bring your ass around my city
All my Thug P niggas, all my Hillside niggas
All my Lincoln Park niggas, all my tre-8 niggas
All my 4-5 niggas, all my 2-6 niggas
My tre-4 niggas, my 4-8 niggas
All my Eastside niggas, all my Northline nigaz
All my Parklawn niggas, all my North Meadow niggas
All my Hillside niggas, my 2-8 niggas
My 2nd & Keith niggas, all my Rest In Peace niggas

It's Milwaukee Wis-consin, stompin' over the game of rap
Got lil' pimp in us, (?) got game and a strap
It's where the thugs stay and drugs lay
But hungry hoes will pack your shit and turn some tricks
Cuz we won't budge babe, we play the game till the last quarter
If money drop like the spot then you can't leave till the last boulder
We gettin' older, and wise 'n rise wit advengance
Puttin away then 'lacs and comin back slid'n in dem Benz's
We blowin' up like the World Trade
Half of the scratch we pack
Come from rap, and all the rest your girl made
So if we don't see you at the top
Wavin' hangin outta drop dawg
Bumpin one of my songs that got the game on lock
Top of the charts with this hardest rap
It's Coo Coo Cal chap representin Milwaukee where I started at
Whoever thought of that of us bubblin up like champagne
Ridin' thru your city on dem thangs nigga, fo real

Ain't been to the city in awhile
Now we had to shout y'all down
And if you don't let us thru the do'

We'll have to go and get the 4-4
Oh act like y'all didn't know
From the west to the sucka city hoes
I know one thang fo sho
Ya betta not bring your ass hoe
All my 2-9 niggas, my 8-tre niggas
All my 1-4, 1-5, and 1-9 niggas
All my 86 niggas, my 6-tre niggas

My 2-4 niggas and my 1-9 nigga
All my eye-to-eye niggas, my stumppdown niggas
My Infinite 4-5 niggas and Block Mob niggas
All my O.P. niggas, my PPD niggas
My 2-7 niggas, and dem 4-5 niggas

Nigga, ***** what ya heard, Milwaukee County 'till they down me
Do It 2 Death Midwest you know how my town be niggas
Big pimpin', ridin' 20 inches
Twerkin in Excursion, workin dem thirty-sixes
Pimps up, hoes down... Kenny Ivy
All the niggas be-sheist hoes, greezy-grimmy
Love my city these streets remind me
All the days I used to hustla wit dem D's behind me
Hello, niggas still ghetto, still playin' games
Still Jheri-curved up, still slang 'caine
Milwaukee County niggas here now, still gone change
We the last niggas to get in this game, holla

Ain't been to the city in awhile
Now we had to shout y'all down
And if you don't let us thru the do'
We'll have to go and get the 4-4
Oh act like y'all didn't know
From the west to the sucka city hoes
I know one thang fo sho
Ya betta not bring your ass hoe
All my Green Bay niggas, my Racine niggas
My K-Town niggas and my Madison niggas
All my Southside niggas, my L.K. niggas
My mexicano, latino, ese niggas
All my "Peek-a-boo" niggas, my Waupan niggas
My Dodge County niggas and my H-O-C niggas
All my Brookfield niggas, my Fox Spring niggas
My Brown Deer (?) and River Hills niggas
Ain't been to the city in awhile
Now we had to shout ya'll down
And if you don't let us thru the do'
We'll have to go and get the 4-4
Oh act like ya'll didn't know
From the west to the sucka city hoes
I know one thang fo sho
Ya betta not bring your ass hoe