

Show You

CJ FLY

Statik Selektah

Now I could show you where it's nice, I could show you where it ain't
Where you shouldn't go at night, where you shouldn't go at day
I could show you, I could
I could show you, I could show you, I could show you, I could show you, I could
Now I could show you where it's nice, I could show you where it ain't
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I could show you (I could)

Born in Fort Greene in the hospital of Brooklyn
Before me and my parents moved to granny house on Rutland
That didn't last too long 'cause daddy had another woman
Had to get his own apartment, separated, end up movin'
I went from sleepin' in a crib to sleepin' on a mattress
From one side to the other, Church and Nostrand was my address
When I moved in with my father and his girlfriend out in Flatbush
Her and I had got along, I always loved her 'cause she had cooked
I used to live in Glenwood when our family had a big house
I thought that we would live there for a while 'til we got kicked out
My mom took me to Brownsville, had me sleepin' on her friend's couch
I lost track of how many times we moved, I got a bad count

Never been to Brooklyn, you're in luck, I'll be your guide
I'll escort you in my hopty, pay for gas, I'll be your ride
Could take you to Gowanus, then I'll take you to the Stuy
Make a trip out to the Heights, take the Belt to Coney Island
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Now I could show you

Stashed his hammer in this alley when my dad got locked
Just a couple blocks away from where he had got shot
By this Chinese store on Linden where I had got rocked
One on three, I couldn't do much, and my hat got robbed
On this corner over here is where my mans got popped
Missed his service, couldn't bear to see his casket drop
I would take you over there, but I can't stand that block
Police saw me make two turns and then the van got stopped
Was on our way to Williamsburg, they asked where I was headed
Just left the trap in Bushwick, weed I had on me was smellin'
If they asked me where I got it, guarantee I wouldn't tell 'em
Knew they had to let us go because they couldn't find a weapon
A lot of memories over here in this park
You wouldn't catch me dead over here when it's dark
Stay on 360, gotta stay aware where we walk

Ain't in Flatbush, but I still got family in each part

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