

BED STUY

Destin Conrad

Bed-Stuy, yeah
What they say, do or die
New pack in the mail said to come and try
Brownsville (Brownsville)
Touch it there, how it feels
We can't take it all the way just yet

But when I get in this black car and he drives me
All the way to where you reside in Bed-Stuy
And when I go home and fantasize
I'm indifferent now, and you're in Bed-Stuy

Mmh, mmh, bye, mmh, bye
Am I in New York or Mumbai, Saint Tropez or Dubai?
Mmh, bye, mmh, bye, mmh, bye
Can't believe I'm in Bed-Stuy, can't believe my eyes