A full-on FBI involved shootout on the streets of Canarsie, Saturday, video shows ambulances and police everywhere

Once upon a time in Canarsie
My name's BILLY I grew up where the sharks be

Once upon a time in Canarsie
My name's BILLY I grew up where the sharks be

Over here the Goons will cut your fingers off for a diamond ring With dreams of surviving the projects to die a king And even more humble than that just to buy a crib I can remember always wanting that when I was a kid Praises grandma always lived in the projects When she died my uncle Howie inherited her apartment It was cool at first the OG Tony moved in A Hell's Angel, a great guy, who used heroin Used to sell me and my friends butterfly knives and nunchucks Switchblades and fireworks for a quick buck But just as quick as he appeared he was gone, found him dead in Howie's apar tment with a syringe in his arm! Around the same time crack was the new drug My uncle's new love, within a month he was the new plug Until the night he nodded out, shooting dope, while cooking coke, the stove top exploded choking from the smoke And flames everywhere and he heard the fire trucks Mad confusing situation still high as fuck Six story window seen the firefighter climbin' up Pointing to the trampoline below saying "time to jump!"

Once upon a time in Canarsie
My name's BILLY I grew up where the sharks be

Once upon a time in Canarsie
My name's BILLY I grew up where the sharks be

Red Spot-Bilts, Testament jeans on the block
Like Joey Ryan blew his brains in a caddy over a thot
Guarino mass cards holdin' a skateboard and a knot
We all vacant ones, they wacked Patty Testa in a shady lot
Canarsie Artie with the pipe bombs aimin' at SWAT
Decepticons shattered Gabi's knees over some Asian pot
Jamaicans with the grenades on lock, sell you a Baby Glock
Somebody wet Sha in front of BILLY's building oozin'
Popped for his Cuban, King's Plaza goons all boosting
Floaters at Broadway Junction before Hippies and UBERs
Four pound heroes from Milk Farm, Provolone and Prosciutto
Semolina dipped in the oil, Tacchini heavy in suits
Booga robbin' bitches for their door knockers
I was up in L'amour with Schmier from Destruction sippin' a vodka
I ran the deli, on every sandwich I made a dollar!

Just being a Canarsie kid!

Once upon a time in Canarsie
My name's BILLY I grew up where the sharks be

Once upon a time in Canarsie
My name's BILLY I grew up where the sharks be