Live from Bedford-Stuyvesant
The livest one representin' BK to the fullest
Bastards duckin' when Hov be buckin'
Chicken-heads be cluckin'

Back when ratchet was a ratchet and a vixen was a vixen And Jam Master Jay was alive I was mixin' Cookin' coke in the kitchen Back when Rodman was a Piston Mike was losin' to Isiah, but he soon would get his sixth one Gave birth to my verbal imagination Assume a virtue if you have not Or better yet here's a verse from Hamlet "Lord, we know who we are Yet we know not what we may be" So maybe I'm the one or maybe I'm crazy I'm from Marcy Houses, where the boys die by the thousand Back when Pam was on Martin Yeah, that's where it all started When Denzel was blottin' carpet, I'll pack a... nine millimeter When Slick Rick made "Mona Lisa" When Lisa Bonet was Beyoncé of her day, I had divas, y'all Think I just popped up in this bitch like a fetus? Nah Pregnant pause, give you some second thoughts There's room on the bandwagon, don't abort Marcy me

## Marcy me

Streets is my artery, the vein of my existence I'm the Gotham City heartbeat I started in lobbies, now parley with Saudis I'm a Sufi to goofies, I could prolly speak Farsi That's poetry, reek of coca leaf in my past Came through the bushes smellin' like roses I need a trophy just for that Old Brooklyn, not this new shit, shit feel like a spoof Fat laces in your shoe, I'm talkin' bustin' off the roof Hold a Uzi vertical, let the thing smoke Y'all flirtin' with death, I be winkin' through the scope Shout out to all the murderers turned murals Plural, fuck the Federal Bureau Shout out to Nostrand Ave., Flushing Ave., Myrtle All the County of Kings, may your ground stay fertile Shout out to Big Poppa, Daddy Kane, heroes Thus concludin' my concerto Marcy me

Must be in the air
Oh, can't walk away, I know, I know
Just the way I'm raised
I know, I know, I know
Oh Marcy, Marcy me
Just the way I am always gonna be
I ain't gonna change, no
Marcy, Marcy me, just the way I am
I ain't gonna change, no
I ain't gonna change, no

Couldn't change me if I wanted to You couldn't change me if you wanted to I'ma take this with me to the Moon (Como hás nome, cavaleiro? Eu hei nome Todo o Mundo E meu tempo...)