

# Boston

Pete Rock

"Edo.G be like the greatest, the ghetto made us"

"Boston nigga..."

[Guru:] "From the streets of Boston..."

[Big Shug:] "Boston nigga..."

[Pete Rock:] Ahhow~!

Uh-huh, where you at Boston? Uh, yeah...

I'm lookin for more than street props when Pete Rock

Hit the beatbox, take the cheap shots from your weak street blocks

You heard like you eavesdrop

When you all fall, like the seasons when the leaves drop

I'm mad lethal, never had equal

Cause Boston's a good place to meet bad people

Your second joint, a sad sequel

You a old school rapper, who mad feeble

Don't get a need to concern yourself with what we do

You can get the picture first just like a preview

Laid up with a tube to breathe through

We take the good and evil and breeze through

I know you're wack, don't put out records to remind me

Special Teamz walk beside me, not behind me

I'm a throwback, from the 90s'

Whose return is timely, for hip-hop consciousness this that grimy

"For Boston" "Humboldt Ave. in 94"

"Edo.G be very wild"

"Cause Boston's where the kid rest"

Aiyyo, my work ethic disperse effort

From my first to my worst effort, there's of madness to my method

It's universal, my music

Is underground AND commercial, wholesome and controversial

The routine, no need for rehearsal

CEOs', label owners, roll with versals

Different ciphers, different circles

The weed was brown now it's, green and purple

I'm tellin truths and lies, like a reverend

Fell in love with hip-hop, at age 11

Edo's the veteran, we use it as a weapon

To raise HELL up in heaven, now I'm considered a legend

If my peeps'll come, the streets'll come

If rhymes is hot, then the beats'll come

And in the industry, you can't be too dumb

And in Boston, they wonder what street you from - I'm from the 'Boldt

"For Boston" "Humboldt Ave. in 94"

"Edo.G be very wild"

"Cause Boston's where the kid rest"

Too many stones unturned, stories untold

The plot unfolds when Edo.G push the threshold

I rock like Depeche Mode, hip-hop's best old

ANY club I'm in, I'm disobeyin the dress code

The spot's 'Bury, pop cherries

On big butt chicks that's top heavy

Bring 'em back to Roxbury and spark heavy

Cause I'm livin the dream  
Not even, half your team can stand the fire from the gasoline  
I'm still dirty so I'm half as clean  
I'ma holla if her ass is mean  
To you ballers that's after cream, me and my selfish team  
Will take your self-esteem, 'til your whole crew's a helpless team  
Can't be the ace when you dealt the queen  
My knife go through flesh and rupture your spleen  
I try to stay neutral, right in between  
And remain cautious, on the Boston scene

"For Boston" "Humboldt Ave. in 94"  
"Edo.G be very wild"  
"Cause Boston's where the kid rest"  
"For Boston" "Humboldt Ave. in 94"  
"Edo.G be very wild"  
"Cause Boston's where the kid rest"