

## **“Back To Brooklyn”**

Lyrics by: RayWellz

Music by:

(Chorus)

When I go back to Brooklyn I ride you ride to  
Got bottle on ice bring the whole fam through  
I done been here before it ain't Dejavu  
I'll be covered in jewels  
When I go back to Brooklyn my time ya time to  
Yea I told'um five months cause I knew I knew  
Look'n back at my life at the things I do  
I'll have plenty of room when I go back Brooklyn

(Verse One)

They say Ray what you learn as be'n an intern you came back to the Cuse and started ya own firm  
TICE get'n lawyer money shook LL hand in a listen'n session just get'n down there was a got'nnn bless'n (Yes)  
Twenty-one hundred every month for rent you have no idear of the money I spent just to get where I got just to land on top  
And for those with no dad I did with no pop don't stop I was CEO'n Ray we need food it's in the lobby could you get sure so I'm do'm my Jesse Owens  
Three months of get'n star bucks I'm star wit bucks look at me now I got cars and trucks I served with a smile I'd have servants in a while the assistant of the assistant but when I come back it'll be joint venture and a platinum plaque

(Chorus)

(Verse Two)

See what you fell to realize is that they look'n fa talent and when they can't find none that's why you hear what you hear  
See if ya views ain't up and ya sales ain't high than ya chances a get'n in ain't that high  
They got millions of billions of CD's to hear  
A&R's probably go through a trillion a year if it ain't in stores and you ain't got ya own tour even if you hot they gon ignore you I assure you  
Hustla's make it through rappers get dropped I seen how it goes down I seen how they play you don't get mad get dow and than play to  
Ray on his way to two billion dollar deals give five months and I'll be back with a different feel cold wit a different chill  
Leave'n the airport cruise'n down Broadway shut'n down Bedstuy

(Chorus)

(Verse Three)

Sometimes we forget we get one life to live a regret is that I only got one vote to give  
I wanna see Obama in office but first I got'a make sure I got my own office  
My time my year my time in time square there comes a time where you either pass or you  
fell catch the J to the bridge and get off at Canal  
I got love fa ya headed uptown on the "W" (Errr) passs the shop'n district off at forty-  
ninth World Plaza building changed my whole life  
Eight twenty- five eighth Ave. when you have nothing you appreciate everything you  
have  
From the Cuse to the apple'n back it's just a spot on the map feel'n dat suit but lets do it  
in black I'm a universal kid got real big dreams and I couldn't end this song without  
thank'n Christine

(Chorus)