

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Queens Day '88 (rmx)

Par Mathematics

Album : Unreleased

Yeah, yeah, yeah, uh, uh, yeah, yeah, yeah, uh, uh, uh, uh

New York, uh, uh

Even if the world starts to fall in

You're the one thing I'm sure of, yeah

As long as it's love and we're together

We gon' make this money right

Nigga, listen to your heart

Ayo, dear Mr. President, tell me what to do

These niggas acting up in the hood

So I gotta strap it up in the hood

When I'm selling with the crew

Just another thug on my way to catch a felon number two

Dealing is a team sport

But too many hands in the pot

Cut a little nigga's cream short

And I ain't tryna get my dreams caught

'Cause every six months my moms end up crying in Supreme Court

There gotta be some better ways

Keeping my head up 'cause even pop told me there'll be better days

In Queens where the weapons blaze

Poor is poor, war is war

I'm self-made and ghetto raised

Still I need a place to get away

From all the drama and commotion

I'm stressed with all this ganja and I'm smoking, uh

One day I'ma shine

But for now it's one day at a time

Let the chorus rock

Even if the world starts to fall in

You're the one thing I'm sure of, yeah

As long as it's love and we're together

We gon' make this money right

Nigga, listen to your heart

Sometimes we listen to others

And that can be wrong

With a little love and understanding

We gon' climb high, high in the mountain

But as long as it's B-O-N-Z

There ain't nothing we can't do

Oh, the first time we clicked

I knew it was forever

Oh-oh-oh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Now it's hard for me on this nine-to-five

From hustler to working man

I'm like a whole different person, man

Who'd ever think I'd be this kind of guy?

Taking orders ain't good for my pride

I need a 'Wood to get high

Lost chicks, one stood by my side

She a down individual around when it's critical

And if I make it, she gon' get took for a ride

See, we going hard now, but gon' lounge in a minute

Boy, I'm sick of living pitiful

Tasting all these losses

Facing up to bosses acting racist in the office

Mad 'cause I got a Lex, racing with their Porsches

Only twenty-two and they hating 'cause I'm flossing

Friends get upset, I don't hang no more

Said I changed since I ain't been in the game no more

But fuck it, I know one day I'ma shine

But for now it's one day at a time

Let the chorus rock

Even if the world starts to fall in

You're the one thing I'm sure of, yeah

As long as it's love and we're together

We gon' make this money right

Nigga, listen to your heart

Hold my nigga

Hold your head up high

I gotta night, don't cry

I got the night to get high

For me and you

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

It's that real shit, man

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Oh

Even if the world starts to fall in

I'ma spit a few bars, shake up a few stars

Wake up a few A&R's, go hard, go

As long as it's love and we're together

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Nigga, listen to your heart

I'ma lock the game

Even if the world starts to fall in

You're the one thing I'm sure of, yeah

As long as it's love and we're together

We gon' make this money right

Nigga, listen to your heart

As long as it's B-O-N-Z

There ain't nothing we can't do

Oh, the first time we clicked

I knew it was forever

Oh-oh-oh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh