

# A Bronx Tale

## Troy Ave

[Intro: Troy Ave]

Had to change the names to protect the rights of the innocent  
Had to go Law & Order on em'  
Hun'eds, hun'eds in my pocket, keep it G  
All day, everyday, real life, this is me  
Got the streets on lock, you ain't blind, you can see  
Your boy Troy Ave and the Kid Capri

[Hook: Troy Ave]

She said that she don't want me cause I'm just another dealer  
Heard some niggas overtalkin' and they said I was a killer  
Plus you know I come from Brooklyn and she way up in the Bronx  
I said, 'Baby, fuck you mean? I ride foreign, want you want?'

[Verse 1: Troy Ave]

Ay, yo, I met her in Astoria, stage name Gloria  
Smooth skin, tanned like a vacay in Florida  
She don't want to dance, she just tryin' to bring her daughter up  
I went in my pants, couple bands, and that's for all of you  
Bitches wit' ambition, he just in the kitchen  
Him bein' me, dark skin, jewels glistenin', right?  
And, baby, this your lucky night  
Fuck wit' the Kid, roll wit' me like a pair of dice  
Trips, see low clouds on the plane  
So fly, so high, take a hit of Mary Jane  
It's a PJ, it just came from VA  
Hampton University, seven plus three K  
That's a dime, you a dime, I shine, you could shine  
Them other niggas want yours, I just want you to be mine  
You sip birthday cake wine, I'm a part of that  
I could show you where love and the dollars at

[Hook: Troy Ave]

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[Verse 2: Troy Ave]

Party dumb, more fun, still kickin' game

It's really just extra, she already know the name  
I spoke my peace, out the door, capisce  
Hit the alarm, doors open, nah, I don't lease  
Paid in full, new bands, baby, fuck your friends  
Them ho's'd leave you if they could get wit' me  
And I don't really want people in my business  
Whether it's streets or the sheets, that's how you get a sentence  
I'm a give you time, be careful how you spend it  
Whole lot to comma, I base run and no penny  
Batter up, little bitch bad as fuck  
You made a good choice, let me snatch her up  
They say one loyal girl is hard to find  
So when you get her, keep her wit' it, to the top you come  
Rocky road, rock and roll, heavy metal for (-)  
They don't want to step up and shine, motherfuckers

[Hook: Troy Ave]

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[Outro]

I mean shit you know how that go, don't nothing last forever  
The way you living is killing them  
Best believe its gonna come to an end  
I tell it like this, All I got a lot of money and a little bit of time  
So you gonna take it or leave it for the next bitch?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>