

# Intro

## Smoke DZA & Pete Rock

Mmhmm  
Its a vibe  
Its a painting  
Its a moment  
This mother fucker in your capsule  
This something that only come around once in a lifetime  
Mmhmm  
We come from money-making Harlem  
The Wild 100's  
Like old Harlem  
I watched the gentrification  
Before it was into Starbucks and Chase banks and all that fly shit  
All the cool little trendy restrants  
Talking 'bout every corner was flooded  
Nice day if you hear the mother fucking dirt bikes roaring  
My battle ain't with you nigga, my battle ain't with you  
My battle was with the time  
My battle was with the sound  
Internationally known, world reknown  
Stoneless emcees  
Last of a dying breed

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>