

Here in the streets so mechanised  
Rise to the bottom of the meaning of life  
Studied all the rules didn't want no part  
But I let you in just to break this heart  
Even though it was only one night  
It was fucking strange

Nina's in the bedroom  
She said time to go now  
But leavin' it ain't easy  
I got to let go  
I got to let go  
And the hours they ran slow  
I said everynight she just can't stop sayin'  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
They ain't too smart  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
They ain't too smart

Well, kill me now, I let you down  
I swear one day we're gonna leave this town  
Stop  
Yes I'm leavin'  
'Cause it just won't work  
They act like Romans  
But they dress like Turks  
Sometime, in your prime  
See me, I like the summertime

Nina's in the bedroom  
She said time to go now  
But leavin' it ain't easy  
I got to let go  
I got to let go  
Oh!  
Trapped in an apartment  
She would not let them get her  
She wrote it in a letter  
I got to come clean  
The authorities they've seen  
darling I'm somewhere in between

I said everynight every night, I just can't stop sayin'  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
They ain't too smart  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
They ain't too smart

Esta es una cancion dedicada para todos los vocones  
Kumbia Kings!!!

A veces pienso que tu vas a enloquecerme  
Cuando comienzas a gritar frente la gente  
Si no te cumplo tus caprichos Dios me libre  
Quien te aguanta,  
quien te entiende,  
quien te calla  
quien me salva Por favor,

Por favor, Por favor, Por favor,

No te gusto la fiesta porque mis amigos  
Ya te conocen y no van a estar contigo  
Porque ellos saben que despues del primer trago  
Quien te aguanta, quien te entiende, quien te  
calla, quien los salva por favor.

Por favor, Por favor, Por favor,

Yo no se que es lo que tengo que hacer  
Shh shh shh  
Porque tu entiendes todo al revez  
Shh shh shh  
Yo no se que es lo que tengo que hacer  
Shh shh shh  
Porque yo no puedo seguir contigo

rap  
Siento que esto es como un castigo  
Tu hablas sin parar y sin tener ningun sentido  
Yo no se lo que voy hacer contigo  
Sea lo que sea te lo tienes merecido

A mi familia te la pasa criticando  
Porque hace mucho que no van a visitarnos  
Lo que no sabes esque ellos ya no vienen  
Porque todo lo que haces es hablar, hablar y hablar  
sin condeson

sincondeson , sincondeson ,sincondeson

Aveces pienso que tu vas a enloquecerme  
Cuando comienzas a gritar frente la gente  
Si no te cumplo tus caprichos Dios me libre  
Quien te aguanta, quien te entiende, quien te calla  
quien me salva Por favor,

Por favor, Por favor, Por favor,

Yo no se que es lo que tengo que hacer  
Shh shh shh  
Porque tu entiendes todo al revez  
Shh shh shh  
Yo no se que es lo que tengo que hacer  
Shh shh shh  
Porque yo no puedo seguir contigo

rap  
Juan me dice que no tiene solucion  
Luis me dice que te deje por favor  
Silvia dice Que eres una maldicion  
Eso dicen tus hermanos que mas puado desir yo

Yo no se que es lo que tengo que hacer  
Shh shh shh  
Porque tu entiendes todo al revez  
Shh shh shh  
Yo no se que es lo que tengo que hacer  
Shh shh shh  
Porque yo no puedo seguir contigo

Sah!!!

Ayy, yayay!

(hablado)  
Ya callate por Dios  
No me molestes mas (kumbia kings!)

Sah!!!

Yo no se que es lo que tengo que hacer  
Shh shh shh  
Porque tu entiendes todo al revez  
Shh shh shh  
Yo no se que es lo que tengo que hacer  
Shh shh shh  
Porque yo no puedo seguir contigo  
shhhhhhhh!!!!!!!

[Mr. Cheeks]

What's ya niggas thinkin?  
Mad that we increasin, while ya shrinkin?  
Button up your lip, your ship is sinkin  
You must be coked out, frontin like that ass is loc'd out  
I'm gettin cheddar from this shit I'm spittin  
And I'm gettin smoked out  
Scate through the streets in whips crossin five digits  
Takin shorts from no midgets  
My style is top notch, y'all niggas can't fuck with the status  
I'm climbin up the ladders, droppin shit the phattest  
Yo, toss ya niggas like a salad  
See ya style is softer than a love balad, don't let us get violent  
Keep in silent when we run through, you know how niggas come through  
Represent the slum too  
Wearin black hoodies, keep a spare segreen inside of my Timbs  
Jewelry shine like rims, hear ya niggas yellin  
Make a little bread ya head is swellin from the bullshit you sellin  
Who you tellin?

Chorus 2X:

It's a New York City War Call for you all  
Us cats gettin green, by all means love the war  
A midnight special billy New York call  
So when you squeeze it kid, of you bound to fall

[Mr. Cheeks]

Cheese and henny got me lifty  
I'm in the dark with shorty gettin tipsy  
Shorty got my back, when niggas acting shifty  
Spazzin when she's with me  
Loves to hit them niggas tryin to get me  
Shows and proves and she moves swiftly  
Yo, take Atlantic City trips  
While niggas backin no hood round they lips

My team is stackin chips  
We push the hot whips, keep they kids fed  
Tight a part mister rest ahead  
That jealousy shit is dead, fuck it live it up  
We comin through and takin shit if they don't give it up  
These tattoos on my body, it's no gimmick  
I'm takin shit to the essence, no limits  
I'm headin forwar, push my pedal all away  
Let's get this cash flowin, and start ballin we all a play  
To the day I'm up and gone, I'm gonna get it on  
Aiyo, let's all sing along

Chorus 2X

[Mr. Cheeks]

I love this New York City life, we give and take some  
You got a chance to get this cheddar nigga, make some  
The only muthafucka way to go, is gettin dough  
You get yours, how you gettin yours? I get my spit and flow  
These niggas know about my rap capabilities  
I hold the streets down for my cats and the facilities  
And drink my henny when the whites, and keep the L's lit  
Love to talk shit, I'm on that Queens, New York shit  
That's where I'm from yo, the slum sound nation  
My hot skills, help me build my foundation  
Livin life up on the edge, LB Fam I pledge  
To my niggas Skate Scrape, Born King and Sledge  
But anyway I'm in this game kid, with many play  
Goin hard, knowin I can go like any day  
Let the henny stay, many say, let it go  
You feelin that you got game nigga, bet it yo

Chorus 2X

Oo ah oo ah oo oo, Kitty  
Tell us about the boy  
From New York City  
Oo ah oo ah come on, Kitty  
Tell us about the boy  
From New York City

He's kinda tall  
He's really fine, yeah, yeah,  
Someday I hope to make him  
mine, all mine yeah, yeah

And he's neat and oh, so sweet,  
and the way he looked at me just

Swept me off my feet  
Yeah, yeah

Oo ee you oughta come and see  
How he walks yeah yeah  
And he talks  
Oo ah oo ah oo oos Kitty  
Tell us about the boy from New  
York City  
Oo ah oo ah come on, Kitty  
Tell us about the boy from New  
York City

He's really down and he's no  
Clown yeah yeah  
He has the finest penthouse  
I've ever seen in town yeah, yeah  
And he's cute in his mohair suit  
And he keeps his pockets full of  
Spending loot yeah, yeah  
Oo ee, yeah we're all right  
Yeah, oo oo

Ev'ry time he says he loves me  
Chills run down my spine  
Ev'ry time he wants to kiss me  
He makes me feel so fine.  
That's him  
Alright he's the boy from New  
York City  
We call him Jill, we're all right.  
Oo ah oo ah Kitty,  
tell us about the boy from New  
York City  
Oo ah oo ah Kitty,  
Tell us about the boy from New  
York City

New york city, you're so pretty  
All your faces, going places  
And i believe if you fall in love  
I believe if you fall in love  
You should jump right in  
Always going, faster modem  
Cell phone fables, candle-lit tables

I believe if you fall in love  
Yes, i believe if you fall in love  
You should jump right in  
I wrote our initials in the sidewalk cement  
Tattooed your name across my arm for all to see  
I wanna sing about it, sing about it, sing about it  
I've got your back from now on baby, you can count on me  
Only one life, kisses all night  
Kids round fountains, concrete mountains  
And i believe if you fall in love  
I believe if you fall in love  
You should jump right in

I watch the sky turn black to blush  
Head still spinning from the rush  
Of all the things I did the night before

And looking down from my hotel  
These dawn-lit streets begin to fill  
With memories of you and I  
On a New York City night

I shake my head to clear the sounds  
The traffic horns, the growing crowd  
The sun awaking over central park

But still it creeps beneath my skin  
All of these heartbeats in the din  
With concrete dreams stirring to life  
On a New York City night

And I take it with me when I leave  
The crowded skyline, the energy  
The sleepless city always leaves its mark

Just close my eyes and I'm back again  
The neon flush upon our skin  
Still wrapped in thoughts of love and wine  
On a New York City night

I'm gonna work a couple a years here  
then I'm gonna go home  
where they treat women with respect  
and don't make 'em go out of the house and work

That's how the home gets wrecked.";

If you want to meet a man from Pakistan  
you might try riding in a New York City taxi cab  
and if you are so inclined as to ask the man about his country  
I think that you will find it is a very different place  
from New York.

I got in the cab and the man started to tell me about his  
family

and he said ";Miss are you interested in my country?";

And I said ";Yes.";

So there we were and I found out about his country.

";Well"; he said ";I come from a place that is so much more  
relaxed than here"; and he told me that I would not believe  
the difference

and I said to him ";How would you explain it to me?";

And he said ";I'm gonna work a couple a years here

and then I'm gonna go home

where they treat women with respect

and don't make 'em go out of the house and work.";

You called me last night on the telephone

And I was glad to hear from you 'cause I was all alone

You said, ";It's snowing, it's snowing! God, I hate this weather.";

Now I walk through blizzards just to get us back together

We met in the springtime at a rock-and-roll show

It was on the Bowery when it was time to go

We kissed on the subway in the middle of the night

I held your hand, you held mine, it was the best night of my life.

'Cause everyone's your friend in New York City

And everything looks beautiful when you're young and pretty

The streets are paved with diamonds and there's just so much to see

But the best thing about New York City is you and me

Statue of Liberty, Staten Island Ferry, Co-op City, Katz's and Tiffany's\*

Central Park, Brooklyn Bridge, The Empire State where Dylan lived\*\*

Coney Island and Times Square, Rockefeller Center

Wish I was there

You wrote me a letter just the other day

Said, ";Springtime is coming soon so why don't you come to stay.";

I packed my stuff, got on the bus, I can't believe it's true

I'm three days from New York City and I'm three days from you



'Cause everyone's my friend in New York City  
And everything looks beautiful when you're young and pretty  
The streets are paved with diamonds and there's just so much to see  
But the best thing about New York City is you and me

'Cause everyone's my friend in New York City  
And everything looks beautiful when you're young and pretty  
The streets are paved with diamonds and there's just so much to see  
But the best thing about New York City is you and me.

Once I had a sweetheart  
She meant the world to me  
I met her on the road one night when we were in Tennessee

I met her in a barroom after we'd done a show  
We sat and talked about the Louvins 'til the 'tender called time to go

She wrote her address on a napkin  
I wrote mine on my CD  
She said, ";It was sure nice talking to you";  
I said, ";You'll be hearing from me";

I wrote her a letter the next day  
She wrote one in return  
The letters we wrote each other could have made the mailbox burn

Yo-de-lay-he-he-hoo

I wrote her a long letter and told her that I loved her so  
And if she'd come to New York to the altar we would go

I sent it with a dozen roses and I waited for her reply  
Til the day the letter came my way that made me want to die

It said, ";I know that you love New York  
So wild and fancy free  
And I love you, dear,  
But I also love my home in Tennessee

Now I know that you'd be no more happy here than in the city I would be  
So though I love you dear  
I'm gonna stay right here  
Home in Tennessee";

Yo-de-lay-he-he-hoo

And now I know I will never wed  
But a bachelor I'll always be  
'Cause my heart belongs to a pretty girl down in Tennessee

Yo-de-lay-he-he-hoo

Did you ever see a woman  
Coming out of New York City  
With a frog in her hand  
Did you ever see a woman  
Coming out of New York City  
With a frog in her hand  
I did don't you know (x3)  
And don't it show

Now it's always once upon a time  
In New York City  
It's a big old, bad old, tough old town, it's true  
But beginnings are contagious there  
They're always setting stages there  
They're always turning pages there for you

Ain't it great the way it all begins  
in New York City?  
Right away you're making time and making friends  
No one cares where you were yesterday  
If they pick you out you're on your way  
To a once upon a time that never ends

So, Oliver, don't be shy  
Get out there, let go and try  
Believing that you're the guy  
They're dying to see  
'Cause a dream's no crime

Not once upon a time  
Once upon a time in New York City

If it's always once upon a time  
In New York City  
Why does nightfall find you feeling so alone?  
How could anyone stay starry eyed  
When it's raining cats and dogs outside  
And the rain is saying, "Now you're on your own"?

So, Oliver, don't be scared  
Though yesterday no one cared  
They're getting your place prepared  
Where you want to be  
Keep your dream alive  
Dreaming is still how the strong survive  
Once upon a time in New York City

Keep your dream alive  
Dreaming is still how the strong survive  
Once upon a time in New York City  
Keep your dream alive  
Dreaming is still how the strong survive  
Once upon a time in New York City  
And it's always once upon a time  
In New York City

Into the abyss, perpetual and torturous  
The gallery of suicide, internal torment  
Archaic carcasses, displayed degeneracy  
Once within these walls a life of death will be unleashed

Forever dying are the dead, countless bleeding heads  
Cadavers splattered red from the self-slicing of necks  
Stenching maggot filled bodies, skulls and bones rot away  
The slaughtered souls that chose to die, enveloped in death

Darkness is the only light, suicide the way  
Hideous forms of human death, mounds of flesh slowly decay  
Embrace the horrid nature, carnage on display

Pain never felt  
Enslaved inside this massive grave  
Life, evil fate  
Only slaves to death can survive this place

Die, perdition  
Penance in putrid decadence  
Dead miscreants  
Enter the decrepit necropolis

Lurid interment in the hellish abattoir  
Impetuosity and horror, after-life is tortured  
Entrails, guts, and blood is this museums decor

Blood, impiety  
Chastened are the sanguinary  
Purge, radical  
They perish, the victims of vagary  
Vile tragedy  
With great vehemence the hapless died  
Kill, suicide  
Serrated blades assist in destiny

Death opened the gallery  
Sarcophagus  
Ecstasy in suffering  
Imprecation

[Solo - Owen]

Blood, impiety  
Chastened are the sanguinary  
Purge, radical  
They perish, the victims of vagary

When my heart is torn apart  
by love I wish I had,  
Well, I spend my nights in the city's lights  
and things don't seem so bad.  
Ya know the movement seems to soothe me,  
and the temp takes control,  
and I lose my blues  
when the New York City rhythm fill my soul

it's the New York City rhythm  
runnin' thru' my life,  
the pounding beat of the city streets  
that keeps my dreams alive.  
I'm lost, I'm found, I'm up, I'm down,  
but somehow I survive.

It's got to be the New York City  
rhythm in my life,  
It's got to be the New York City  
rhythm in my life, in my life.

When I'm out for love or sin,  
Oh, it's good to be in town,  
In the funky dives on the old west side  
there's always somethin' goin' down.  
Oh yes , I live my life with strangers,  
and the danger's always there,  
but when I hit Broadway and it's time to play,  
ya know that I don't care

Chorus

I'm lost in a world of lights  
Mesmerize my nights  
The sky scrapes on buildings sites  
I'm feeling so alive

Whatever's clever  
Whatever's clever will have to wait

Thinking on the world at large  
The city's got it all  
Culture clash and sidewalk trash  
Don't look down you might fall

And now we just feel like energy  
New York city will never sleep  
And now we just feel like synergy  
New York city it's the place to be

I'm gonna win  
I'm gonna lose  
I'm gonna chase it till the end  
And if you're walking in my shoes  
You're gonna make it or pretend

Whatever's clever  
Whatever's clever will have to wait

And now we just feel like energy

New York city will never sleep  
And now we just feel like synergy  
New York city it's the place to be

(New York City Girl)  
(New York City Girl)  
(New York City Girl)  
(New York City Girl)

New York City girl - the girl is mine  
New York City girl - give her some time  
New York City girl - oh here she comes  
New York City girl - oh she wants fun

She's living in Eastwood - in flat 65  
She hasn't that money - to live a good life  
And she just can't wait - to Saturday night  
In New York, New York, New York  
She's working from Monday, 'til Friday night  
She hasn't that money to live on Eastside  
And she just can't wait til it's Saturday night  
See all the city, the city lights  
In New York, New York, New York

New York City girl - the girl is mine  
New York City girl - give her some time  
New York City girl - oh here she comes  
New York City girl - oh she wants fun

She's a New York City lover - New York is the place to go  
And I swear there is no other - and no better place I know

Oh on lower Eastside - she's working 'til 5  
She's working so hard - she has to survive  
And she just can't wait - to Saturday night  
In New York, New York, New York  
On 5th Avenue, she looks for her dreams  
They are so far, but sometimes it seems  
She lives her life, just on her own  
She need the city, that's her home  
In New York, New York, New York

(New York City Girl)  
(New York City Girl)

(New York City Girl)  
(New York City Girl)

Daddy don't live in that New York City  
No more  
He don't celebrate Sunday on a Saturday night  
No more  
Daddy don't need no lock and key  
For the piece he stowed  
Out on Avenue D  
Daddy don't live in that New York City  
No more  
Daddy don't drive in that Eldorado  
No more  
He don't travel on down to the neighborhood  
Liquor store  
Lucy still loves her coke and rum  
But she sits alone  
'Cause her daddy can't come  
Daddy don't drive in that Eldorado  
No more

Driving like a fool out to Hackensack  
Drinking his dinner from a paper sack  
He says I gotta see a joker  
And I'll be right back

Daddy don't live in that New York City  
No more  
He can't get tight every night  
Pass out on the barroom floor  
Daddy can't get no fine cigar  
But we know you're smoking  
Wherever you are  
Daddy don't live in that New York City  
No more

She came out with her best friend for the summer in L. A.  
They took a spot and plopped down on the beach  
You find them there near every day  
And I said  
California guys all can't peel their eyes  
From that girl from New York City

And L. A. boys all heard the noise  
About that girl from New York City  
We'll turn 'em on with all the things that will be happening night and day  
We'll show them such a groovy time that they'll both be decidin' to stay  
And let me say  
California guys all can't peel their eyes  
From that girl from New York City  
And L. A. boys all heard the noise  
About that girl from New York City  
California guys all can't peel their eyes  
From that girl from New York City  
And L. A. boys all heard the noise  
About that girl from New York City  
California guys all can't peel their eyes  
From that girl from New York City  
And L. A. boys all heard the noise  
About that girl from New York City

I've been here since eighty-one  
That's a long time  
And I've seen  
All there is here to see

Had a space on Astor place  
Had it all once  
Now there streets  
Are my reality

You see  
New York City  
Don't mean nothing  
Just a good place when you're running  
Light that cut so bright they make you bleed

Neon children live their lives there  
Mad magicians tinsel nightmares  
Still you know I'm never gonna leave

Never sleep alone on the subways  
Never walk alone on the tracks  
Never take a ride to the edge of your mind  
Not unless you have a ticket back  
Don't believe in T.V. preachers  
Don't believe in talk show stars  
Never follow trends if they turn on your friends



Just to be sure you know who your friends are  
And if you're running blind  
On a refueled mind  
Better watch the time  
And careful you don't go too far

Never burn the bridges before you  
If you've burned the bridges behind  
And never burn the one that you're walking upon  
Or you're sure to hit the water in time

Don't believe in expectations  
Don't believe in shooting stars  
And if you make a stand on a dead empty hand  
Never let them see your cards

And if you're running blind  
On a refueled mind  
Better watch the time  
And careful you don't go too far

Billy, he's down by the railroad tracks, sittin' low in the back seat of his  
Cadillac, Diamond Jackie, she's so intact, she falls so softly beneath him,  
Jackie's heels are stacked, Billy's got cleats on his boots,  
Together they're gonna boogaloo down Broadway and come back home with the loot,  
It's midnight in Manhattan, this is no time to get cute, it's a mad dog's promenade,  
So walk tall, or baby don't walk at all.

Fish lady, fish lady, fish lady she baits them tenement walls,

She won't take cornerboys, ain't got no money, and they're so easy,  
I said, Hey baby won't you take my hand, walk me down Broadway,  
I'm a young man and I talk real loud, yeah, baby walk real proud for you.  
So shake it away, so shake away your street life, shake away your city life,  
And hook up to the train, hook up to the night train, hook it up hook up to the, hook up  
to the train,  
But I know that she won't take the train, no she won't take the train,  
No she won't take the train, no she won't take the train

She's afraid them tracks are gonna slow her down,  
And when she turns this boy'll be gone  
So long, sometimes you just gotta walk on.

Hey vibes man, hey jazz man play me your serenade  
Any deeper blue and you're playin' in your grave

Save your notes, don't spend 'em on the blues boy,  
Save your notes, don't spend 'em on the darlin' yearlin' sharp boy,  
Straight for the church note ringin', vibes man sting a trash can  
Listen to your junk man, listen to your junk man,

Listen to your junk man, listen to your junk man,  
He's singin', singin', singin', singin'.  
All dressed up in satin, walkin' past the alley.  
Watch out for you junk man, watch out for your junk man,  
Watch out for your junk man.

There's just soemthin' about this hotel  
Got me wishin' I was dead.  
Got to get out of New York City,  
Somewhere I can clear my head.

I was just kickin' along the sidewalk,  
No one looks you in the eye,  
No one asks you how you doin',  
Don't seem to care if you live or die.

I just got to get me somewhere,  
Somewhere that I can feel free,  
Get me out of New York City, son,  
New York City's killin' me.

It was just outside of Nashville,  
I met the woman of my dreams.  
Sure would like to get to know her,  
Maybe find out what it means.

I get so tired of all this concrete.  
I get so tired of all this noise.  
Gotta get back up in the country,  
And have a couple drinks with the good ole' boys.

I just got to get me somewhere,  
Somewhere that I can be free,  
Get me out of New York City, son,  
New York City's killin' me.

Ooo wah, ooo wah cool, cool kitty  
Tell us about the boy from New York City

Ooo wah, ooo wah c'mon kitty  
Tell us about the boy from New York City  
He's kind of tall  
He's really fine  
Some day I hope to make him mine, all mine  
And he's neat  
And oh so sweet  
And just the way he looked at me  
He swept me off my feet  
Ooo whee, you ought to come and see  
How he walks  
And how he talks  
Ooo wah, ooo wah cool, cool kitty  
Tell us about the boy from New York City  
He's really down  
And he's no clown  
He has the finest penthouse I've ever seen in town  
And he's cute  
In his mohair suit  
And he keeps his pockets full of spending loot  
Ooo whee, say you ought to come and see  
His dueling scar  
And brand new car  
Every time he says he loves me  
Chills run down my spine  
Every time he wants to kiss me  
He makes me feel so fine  
Ooo wah, ooo wah cool, cool kitty  
Tell us about the boy from New York City  
Well he can dance  
(He can dance, take a chance with a little ro-)  
And make romance  
(mance baby, cause he's a looker)  
That's when I feel in love  
With just one glance  
(He's sweet talking and cool)  
He was shy  
And so was I  
And now I know I'll never, ever say goodbye  
Ooo whee, say you ought to come and see  
He's the most  
From coast to coast  
Ooo wah, ooo wah cool, cool kitty  
Tell us about the boy from New York City  
Ooo wah, ooo wah c'mon kitty

Tell us about the boy from New York City

Did you ever see a woman  
Coming out of New York City  
With a frog in her hand

Did you ever see a woman  
Coming out of New York City  
With a frog in her hand

I did don't you know (x3)  
And don't it show

I saw a rainbow stretched across the ocean  
Crashed the Big Apple  
So I took a bite  
Found a taste I like  
But she bit me back

I jumped across the ocean  
Found a Big Apple  
So I took a bite  
She teased me with a taste  
Laid my soul to waste  
Stabbed me in the back

Hell's Kitchen is a DMZ  
I ain't never coming back, no  
Hell's Kitchen is a DMZ  
I ain't never coming back, child

Pressure never stops  
Pressure never drops  
Lennon got fried  
Said it was a crime  
Said it was a pity  
No one even cried

Pressure never stops  
Pressure never drops  
Lennon got fried  
Said it was a crime  
Said it was a pity  
No one even cried, cried, cried

Oh, Hell's Kitchen is a crazy place  
I ain't never coming back, oh no no  
Hell's Kitchen is a crazy place  
I ain't never coming back

Oh, New York City  
Oh, New York City, yeah, yeah  
New York City, yeah  
Oh, New York City, well, well Hell's Kitchen is a DMZ  
I'm never coming back, no  
Disneyland, trash can baby, yeah  
It'll give you a heart attack  
The Times Square shuffle, Manhattan flip  
Twenty four hour groove  
Working up a frenzy baby  
People push on through, yeah

Listen boy  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I jumped across the ocean  
Found a Big Apple  
So I took a bite  
She teased me with a taste  
Laid my soul to waste  
Stabbed me in the back

Hell's Kitchen is a crazy place  
I'm never coming back, no no no  
Hell's Kitchen is a DMZ  
I ain't never, never, yeah

Oh, New York City  
Wake up, yeah, in the New York City  
Well, New York City, yeah, yeah  
New York City  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Shake it up, do it now  
Shake it up, bells ringing  
I'm shooting on the hip now  
I'm shooting on the hip now, baby  
I'm shooting on the hip now

Oh, New York City

[Jay-Z] Turn the motherfucking music up

[Cam'Ron] Just Blaze, man. You owe me nigga

[Jay-Z] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Welcome to the Empire State.

Home of the World Trade. Birthplace of Michael Jordan.

Home of Biggie Smalls. Roc-A-Fella headquarters.

Ladies and gentlemen, Killa Cam, Young Hov is definitely in the building

Brooklyn, Harlem World

(Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City)

Stand the fuck up!

[Jay-Z]

I'm a B.K. brawler

Marcy projects hallway loiterer

Pure coke copper, get your order up

I bring em to Baltimore in the floor to splore

It's gonna cost you more if I gotta get em to Florida

Rugged game attender

With the bent pole on the sidewalk with the tin plates on the fender

I ain't hard to find you catch me frontin center

At the Knick game, big chain and all my splendor

Match the spike and the pen left to write

I own Madison Square, catch me at the fight

But damn once again if you pan left at the ice

If you the man that write checks with the hand that don't write

I go off the head when I'm rambling on the mic

And I go off the feds when I'm srambling at night

And if its off the set I brought hammers to the fight

But we from New York City, right Cam

([Cam:] Ya damn right)

[Chorus: Juelz Santana]

It's the home of 9-11, the place of the lost towers

We still banging, we never lost power, tell em

Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City

Y'all fuckin with BK's banger and Harlem's own gangster

Now that's danger theres nothing left to shape up

Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City

[Cam'Ron]

Yo, theres a war going on outside no man is safe from

It don't matter if you three feet or eight-one

You'll get eight from me, nine and straight blown

Wig split, melon cracked, all that on day one

Carry eight guns, two in the trunk  
Two in the waist, two in the ankle, two to just spank you  
You can jam with them jammers, blam with them blammers  
It's hot here, ask Mase he ran to Atlanta  
You think we know what life do, make wanna mold the cycle  
Drinkers they so delightful, blinging with so much ice  
In front of sparks, body cops Dilano  
Block away watch by Gotti and Girvano  
It's la costra nostra, someone close approach ya  
They'll toast ya gopher, bread loaf with shofer  
Old coke they raise up and snort, blayze up ya fort  
Jay puff shine, cases was caught  
Midnight pick fights, they love a victim  
Watch him fore he watch you, Killa

[Chorus: Juelz Santana]

It's the home of 9-11, the place of the lost towers  
We still banging, we never lost power, tell em  
Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City  
Y'all fuckin with BK's banger and Harlem's own gangster  
Now that's danger theres nothing left to shape up  
Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City

[Cam'Ron]

I'm from 101, west to Hunt 40th, this shit is live  
Fifth-floor, 56, you know the zip, district five  
You're on 22nd, you from two-one  
Thats on Lennox, 7th ave was news one

[Jay-Z]

Coverage I synethetry  
Got rise from defending me  
Cause New York'll miss me if I'm locked in the penitentiary  
The judge said "Is this that thug, from the kit kat club"  
But I got enough chips stacked up to make a bitch to pack up

[Cam'Ron]

Killa, I pinch that button, I grip that snub to hit that thug  
Lay up in a pitch black tug,  
You lookin at rich black thugs to get that love  
And we won't stop til I get back blood  
Holla at em Hov

[Jay-Z]

I'm from Flushing, Marcy, Notia, Myrtle and Park

Niggas'll drive by in the day, murder you in the dark  
That's why the Johnny gun I'm holding  
Wet niggas up like the johnny-pump is open  
Homie, I play hard

[Chorus: Juelz Santana]

It's the home of 9-11, the place of the lost towers  
We still banging, we never lost power, tell em  
Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City  
Y'all fuckin with BK's banger and Harlem's own gangster  
Now that's danger there's nothing left to shape up  
Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City

[Cam'Ron]

Y'all niggas man, y'all can't fuck around man  
It's the ROC bitch, Killa, my nigga Jigga, Sigel, Beans  
Diplomats man, holla, Dash  
Get the fuck off our dicks  
I own this shit right now man, I ain't going nowhere

Welcome to New York City!

When my heart is torn apart  
by love I wish I had,  
Well, I spend my nights in the city's lights  
and things don't seem so bad.  
Ya know the movement seems to soothe me,  
and the temp takes control,  
and I lose my blues  
when the New York City rhythm fill my soul

it's the New York City rhythm  
runnin' thru' my life,  
the pounding beat of the city streets  
that keeps my dreams alive.  
I'm lost, I'm found, I'm up, I'm down,  
but somehow I survive.  
It's got to be the New York City  
rhythm in my life,  
It's got to be the New York City  
rhythm in my life, in my life.

When I'm out for love or sin,  
Oh, it's good to be in town,  
In the funky dives on the old west side



there's always somethin' goin' down.  
Oh yes , I live my life with strangers,  
and the danger's always there,  
but when I hit Broadway and it's time to play,  
ya know that I don't care

Chorus

Do it, feel it, touch it, taste it  
Be it, live it, need it, take it

Just another day  
I want to get away  
I've got a ticket for a new adventure  
No one will know our name  
So we can start again  
And all we're gonna do is seek out pleasure

The city calls to me  
It offers what i need  
We can escape and take it on together

[Bridge:]  
Come away with me

[Chorus:]  
New york city lights so bright  
We can lose ourselves  
And start a new life  
Run away and leave tonight  
(let's do it, feel it, touch it, taste it)  
New york city take a bite and

Subway down to times all night  
It's me on world informed alright  
(do it, feel it, touch it, taste it)

I want to take your hand  
Fly over sea and land  
It's the beginning of the end  
It's our time

A dollar says it's true  
This town gets hold of you

We'll see it written right across the skyline

[Bridge]

[Chorus]

Run away with me

Run away with me

[Chorus]

New York City lights so bright

We can lose ourselves and start a new life

Come on baby, please tonight

It's me on world, it's all alright

(let's do it, touch it, feel it, taste it)

Na, na, na, na, hey, hey, hey

(be it, live it, need it, take it)

Listen to the radio

Voice on the early show says I'm not alone

It's just another rainy day in New York City  
and the rain comes pouring down.

Like early morning strangers,  
we had nothin' left to say but "see you round"

And I think of the night

when it all felt so right

How was I supposed to know?

Now your feeling's gone

cause when I called on the phone

You told the operator to say sorry no one's home

It's another rainy day in New York City

At night those city lights, they sure look pretty

I held my candle to the wind

And watched my dreams just sail away

With another rainy day in New York City

To think that only yesterday

Life was such an easy game that I could play

Now it's another rainy day in New York City

and the rain comes pouring down

So I'm on my own

And the radio says that they sun ain't gonna shine

With the words you said  
spinning round in my head  
you know I can't find a way to get you outta my mind!

Just another rainy day in New York City  
At night, those city lights they sure look pretty  
I held my candle to the wind  
and watched my dreams just sail away  
With another rainy day in New York City

Just another rainy day in New York City  
At night, those city lights they sure look pretty  
I held my candle to the wind  
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With another rainy day in New York City