

Like Magellan we was over by my man catchin' paper.  
Frankie on the cubes. And fisty on the sabre i  
was on the mix mad drinkin that is when i found all  
these locals all up in my biz. See i had to do some  
splainin cause the language they was playin wasn't  
NewYorkese. Or for that spanglish even. I walked up  
to the man with the largest of hands, cold briefed  
him on the plan, turned around and sang...  
I'm a city boy. Baby  
Don't you ever try to play me  
Sometimes i act real crazy.  
But i'm a city boy. Baby  
You know they always like a story down on flatbush ave i  
remembered when i listened and we stole what we had. If  
America's a tit then New York is the nipple. So suck on  
this and you may learn a little... The golden rule's for  
fools or for men who are righteous so piay the cards  
you're  
dealt. And maybe you might just slide on by with no  
damage to your pride.  
Go let ignorance be your guide.  
I'm a city boy. Baby.  
Don't you ever try to play me.  
Sometimes i act real crazy.  
But i'm a city boy. Baby