

**NY, NY**

**Ice-T**

The seventh baby...

I represent from LA  
All the way to (NY NY)  
And when I get down  
I get down here in LA  
All the way to (NY NY)  
And when I parley  
I parley here in LA  
All the way to (NY NY)

Touched the Iceberg baby  
I'll send you under like the Titanic  
Gun fight romantic  
Gigantic on the pages  
Of the hustler trade  
World reknown for my realness  
Only the real will feel this  
Stainless steel is  
The straps that I'm copulating  
Touch'em a lady (?)  
Blow your hand off  
African stand-off  
The general  
Ice the hardest mineral  
Feel me, a gem correct  
One thing that I got you'll never get's respect  
I stick the pits on ya  
I represent California  
Home of the shooters  
The looters  
The drug movers  
Girl barracuda  
Set you up for the kill  
Where you're really not ballin unless you got 10 mill  
I shine so bright I blind ya  
Cross my crew, we'll find ya  
It's a motherfuckin shame  
My dominance to this game  
I live for gun smoke aroma  
Mack yo' bitch into a coma  
Two hoes like Noah of every type  
Bitches I kick to curbs, you would make your wife  
Twice hit by the gun spit, kid still breathing  
While half you busters in this damn game are still teething  
Believe it if you say it enough that you'll be it  
You never lived none of your raps, or even seen it  
I mean it, every word a brother say  
Everyday a brother play, kid  
I politic and parley  
The fact is I practice  
Camoflauge to this  
R & B androgynous  
Get the most play  
So I get fly  
Do a movie - quadruple my cash  
You just went double platinum

Let's see if you last  
Every word that I say is documented and repeated  
The truth is, I dropped the raw game, boy believe it  
I've succeeded, in turning dirty dough legal  
Bounced to the Bentley from the prime-it-up Regal  
Like Biggie says, It's unbelievable  
My street pull  
You even play like step in my way  
You'll meet my people

I've been round the world ballin, did it all, what's next?  
While most of y'all busters on your first rolex  
Been deep in the life kid, since 76  
Touched the water, the crack game, the jewelry licks  
Fix yourself if you're broke fool, that ain't my fault  
The game must be taught and comprehended, then implemented  
Moves done illegally, carried out strategically  
Or else incarceration is felt, the hand is dealt  
You lose it's frightening  
Hit with 10 indictments  
Kiss your baby and your wife  
You're riding kites for life  
Alot of y'all won't feel me, but some of y'all do  
I'll move at least a half a mill of this before I'm through  
That ain't the most, but I've done this longer than you  
Plus it ain't my only gig, I'm still connected  
With the boys that can flip a thou to a ticket  
Wicked  
My stature when you're in my rapture  
Meet me on the street? I'm the nicest brother you meet  
Confusing sometimes, the way I bust a rough rhyme  
You might think I'm lying, cool I like that  
I smile in your face, squeeze off the case, rock the glock back  
In your stomach, then I'll smile again  
Don't want to be your enemy, I'd rather be your friend  
Only the real win in the game, but what's the prize?  
Every man goes through mad drama, and every man dies  
Look in my eyes, touch my soul, I ain't like you  
The evil I've done, I've got lots of retribution to do  
That's an impossible task, 'cause every night the gats blast  
So I look to the sky and ask  
I've been blessed by God to rock this mic hard, so I do it  
You got a problem, work through it  
I love New York night, bright lights and action  
I love bailin with my Bronx niggas, party crashin  
I love switch hittin with my niggas on the shaw  
You might see me in New Orleans at Mardi Gras  
Or Miami at the Lex, in the Oaktown live  
Or in Chi-town at the Players Ball, true P.I.  
Pimp or Die, Ice baby, it's a well known fact  
That true players play the whole map.

And we play all the way to (NY NY)