

Naked City (love To See U Shine)

Imani Coppola

Thursday came, I was tired of the fire engines
Tired of the taxi cabs, tired of the elevators
Tired of the door-man smiling, when I know he wants to
Kick off his shoes and jump around like a fire cracker

From the sidewalk trains about to pass
It smells like, hot open steaming ass
I gotta get out, gotta get the hell out
I gotta get out, get the hell out

Ran through the streets
Threw off my clothes, onto the ground
Laughed as we danced around
One with the city
Drank from the fountains
Swam through the pavement

Nice to see you shine again
Good to know you've got a friend

I built a campfire in my, in my 14309
West 17th Street apartment complex
Marshmallows roasted by a candlestick
Quick, get the water, it's gettin' out of hand, yo

Little glowing constellations, on my ceiling, everywhere
House plants covering, our naked butts are bare
Grab the kitten, 'cos the critters getting bored
I'm gonna pick a big fat booger for the Lord

Ran through the streets
Threw off my clothes, onto the ground
Laughed as we danced around
One with the city
Drank from the fountains
Swam through the pavement, suddenly I looked around

Nice to see you shine again
Good to know you've got a friend

Ran through the streets
Threw off my clothes, onto the ground
Laughed as we danced around
One with the city
Drank from the fountains
Swam through the pavement, suddenly I looked around

Nice to see you shine again
Good to know you've got a friend

Nice to see you shine again
Good to know you've got a friend