

## Big Apple

Kajagoogo

See my face, you know where I've been  
Walking in jungle, cruising down boulevard  
Part of the race taking a tumble

Love in a stranger is fearing from danger,  
Is crying in some avenue and soon the hate  
Will be there...

Assassin with gun is taking his aim,  
To target his rival, and crossing the street  
Is a dangerous game,  
the stakes are survival

Love in that stranger still fearing that danger  
Still crying in some avenue  
And soon the hate will be there too.

Life in the Big Apple moves very fast  
And so must you,  
Do like the others do and don't you  
drag your heels

Cops on route are hot in pursuit  
As windows are shattered

Cafe and arcade are teeming with loot  
The sidewalks are scattered  
Walking down highways just  
seeing things my way  
While dealer man enjoys his wealth  
Your spare the rope he'll hang  
himself  
Life in the Big Apple