

Close to the edge, I'm like a bomb ticking slowly  
Just don't push me if you know what's good for you, I'm not that holy.

I'm an island, I'm a rock  
On an island made of rock  
Concrete flowers, falling towers  
To tell the time, who needs a watch?

Ain't that just like New York  
Ain't that just like tv  
There's nothin' like New York  
Don't you believe what you see.

It's like a jungle (it's like a jungle)  
It's like a jungle sometimes (It's like a jungle sometimes)  
It's like a jungle (it's like a jungle)  
It's like a jungle sometimes. (It's like a jungle sometimes)

I got this love for New York, New York  
But I don't think that she knows  
I said goodbye to New York, New York  
But my heart won't let her go

I've seen a few things, I've seen fire, I've seen rain  
What I haven't seen's much sunshine,  
Through my window shades of grey  
Baby's crying, Mommy's trying, her very best to make ends meet  
Daddy's spot is on the corner, made at least 3 G's last week.

Still waters run deep on the corners of Wall st.  
Too many cooks in the kitchen  
,No shepherds for the sheep.  
Only Lawyers and Doctors, like gangsters and mobsters.  
The ground ain't safe anymore, we need police helicopters.  
It's like a jungle sometimes, I gotta suit up in camouflage...  
..or blend with the Philistines,  
And swing a sling on the boulevard.  
Nikes, Converse, Pumas, Addidas  
Everybody's moving fast, but they ain't running to Jesus.  
They want blood, watch the spillage  
They wanna conquer and pillage.  
Pillars of Salt, don't look back in the village.