

New York

Naturally 7

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.