

# Walk in New York

Onyx

One time, one time, that's it, yeah  
This the Onyx shit, know what I'm sayin'  
Coming out the motherfucking crevices  
Coming out the fucking cracks like snakes boy  
Word to mother

All my niggas in queens and ya don't stop  
All my niggas in Brooklyn and ya don't stop  
All my niggas in Uptown and ya don't stop  
All my niggas in the boogie woogie and ya won't stop  
We gonna set this shit New York style

We don't throw gang signs in New York  
We just be on some shit in New York  
New York City, shiftee low down gritty  
You punk niggaz yell pity and smell shitty

NYPD can suck my dick  
This is the way we rip shit from the bricks  
Walking like a zombie smoking blunts in the lobby  
I be rolling with my niggas behind me take 'em off

Attention, fuck all that slippin' and inchin'  
I'm rappin' loot snatchin' staying greasy the shit ain't easy  
I'm coming raw hide, serious as a 45  
The damn streets are eager to take more lives

Fuck it, it's my home, hate it or appreciate it  
It's the tour 8 million story orientated  
Designated and made for the real renegade  
So I never been afraid to start car, they get paid

This is the way we walk in New York  
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I'ma stay on my job 'cause that's my adventure  
I was bred to be a big gainer who can't contain a placenta  
The USG witch make me switch like a skitso  
When red rummin' gets so hot but never blow back to the cold spot

If the heat got too much, I'ma slide down south  
Outta town 'bout, leave the home or I'll move shit down  
On keyed lock, we rock  
(All nuthin')

And then New York niggaz was pulling your shit  
Your shit wasn't right, we known to start shit up  
From trends to riots to ruckus  
And big enough to fuck up anybody that wanna attack us

And that's 'cause the fire burns are deep  
Most of us are peeps-ture New York niggaz play for keeps  
(Wanna be a part of it, New York is always starting shit)

Fuck them, I'ma a nasty native

(New Yorker)

The full of shit talker, the dark street walker  
Shining in time stalker, bringin' it back to reality

This is for my niggaz in NYC, not since '76  
Since the knicks won the championships  
Hasn't been some more shit like this  
So back up get up and ass up and my rap wax sound

My shots ring loud and panic the crowd  
(Blow 'em up)  
Get up, my sounds downtown  
(Hold 'em up)  
Gimme everything right now