

# New York

Rakim

If you was born in New york City let me hear say ''You know that''!  
YOU KNOW THAT

Aiyyo, once upon a rhyme where the scenery sets, you see stress  
Streets a matter of life and death, no regrets  
Life's a test, strife, wit special effects  
Neighbourhood's full of reps, cities are projects  
Where the young cadets get stripes from the vets  
And comrades quest to be the next, to finess  
Collect debts and select bets with death threats  
Object - Chedder, better your total net  
Where trends are set from ways to express the outfits  
Friends get wet tryin' to make ends connect  
Avenues to check, boulevards to sweat  
The smell of gunsmoke more common than cigarettes  
WE GOT clicks for wreck  
WE LIKE Pits for pets  
WE GOT Giants and Jets, the Knicks, Yanks and Mets  
WE LIKE much respect and sex extra wet  
And High-Tech dialect you ain't catch yet

(The Bronx  
Ya out there?  
No doubt  
Brooklyn  
ya out there)

Aiyyo, we got blocks and glocks with  
big shots with big knots and big props  
yo this is where the bullshit stops  
where herbs get got  
if you snitch you get shot  
we get down and leave the town in a state of shock  
WE GOT dangerous hang out spots and slick cops  
place called Riker's Island where kids get locked  
a lotta gear to rock with blocks of clothes shops  
styles are top notch, this is the place to buy  
so bust the box the radio station is hot  
ease your mind staring at skylines from rooftops  
flip scripts for chips  
and new Whips of the lot  
quick to call a shot, pollitic with thick plots  
and eh, Carnegie niggers a see what we got  
to make sure the core of the big apple don't rot  
where seeings believing we be achieving a lot  
since disc jocks created hip hop, check it out!

(Queens  
ya out there?  
no doubt  
Manhattan  
no doubt  
New York city  
Staten Island  
New york new york  
long Island  
New york

ya out there)

Aiyo, we got five bouroughs of ghettos  
with amny places to meet, you get lost in city streets  
the city that never sleeps  
Mecca ? Medina the population increase  
the desert and the oasis, New York, the far east  
with gods and Sheiks  
pretty amazons for weeks  
player dons that fleece the family's black sheep  
icons that teach that we all act unique  
we got stats to reach so we all have to eat  
a mass of peeps, with they own masterpiece  
the crafts elite, we going past the beat  
the latest technique no other place get as deep  
who parks release some of the worlds greatest athletes  
DJs and MCs and graffiti artistes  
who use walls and subway trains for marquees  
we go back to b-boys, breakdancing, breakbeats  
and it'll never cease and on that note  
we say peace