

NYC Girl

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She's got a style
That's all her own
That girl has got her act together

She's got that Ah
Je ne sais quoi
That money can't buy

She's got a groove
The way she moves
Yeah you could stare at the forever

Now here she comes
And there she goes
In just a blink of your eye
Yeah yeah

I fall in love with her like every single day
Now here I go again searching, searching for her
She leaves me breathless I just don't know what to say
Cause she can shake my confidence like nothing in the
world
Woah my

New York City Girl
Won't you walk in my direction
New York City girls
I wanna give you my affection
New York City girl
How'd you get look so fine
New York City girl
New York City girl
I'm gonna make you mine
I'm gonna make you mine

The traffic jams
At her command
When she walks down the streets of
Brooklyn

She's breaking hearts
Of fashionistas
On the Lower East Side
She haunts the dreams
Of boys in Queens
All the way down so Staten Island
Yeah

Way up in Harlem
She's a riot
Going off in the night
Yeah, yeah

Well dream about her nearly every single day
Was she for real I can't be certain, certain of it
But when I saw her I just had to turn away
Cause something so damn beautiful is like from another

world
Woah my

New York City Girl
Won't you walk in my direction
New York City Girls
I wanna give you my affection
New York City Girl
How'd you get look so fine
New York City Girl
New York City girl
I'm gonna make you mine
I'm gonna make you mine

And when you walked by me
Why did I turn away
See I've been looking for
A girl like you
For an eternity
Why can't you be next to me
See I would make you my girl for evermore

Emotions running through me
Why can't I just walk to you
See I could be the one to make you smile
So New York City girl please tell me why

You wanna see me cry
Yeah,yeah,yeah
You wanna see me cry
Yeah,yeah,yeah
You wanna see me cry
Yeah,yeah,yeah
You wanna see me cry
Yeah,yeah,yeah
You wanna see me cry