

# An Open Letter To Nyc

## Beastie Boys

Listen all you New Yorkers....  
[Chorus]Brooklyn, Bronx, Queens and Staten  
From the Battery to the top of Manhattan  
Asian, Middle Eastern and Latin  
Black, white, New York you make it happen  
[Verse 1]Brownstones, water towers, trees, skyscrapers  
Writers, prize fighters, and Wall Street traders  
We come together on the subway cars  
Diversity unified, whoever you are  
Uh, we doing fine on the One and Nine line  
On the L we're doing swell  
On the number ten bus we fight and fuss  
Because we're thorough in the boroughs  
And that's a must  
I remember when the Deuce was all porno flicks  
Running home after school to play Pix  
At lunch I'd go to Blimpies down on Montague Street  
And hit the Fulton Street Mall for the sneakers on my feet  
Dear New York, I hope you're doing well  
I know a lot's happen and you've been through hell  
So, we give thanks for providing a home  
Through your gates at Ellis Island we passed in droves  
[Chorus][Verse 2]The L.I.E. the B.Q.E.  
Hippies at the band shell with the LSD  
Get my BVD's from VIM  
You know I'm repping Manhattan the best I can  
Stopped off at Bleeker Bob's, got thrown out  
  
Sneaking' in at 4 AM after going out  
They didn't rob me in the park at Dianna Ross  
But everybody started looting when the lights went off  
From the South South Bronx on out to Queens Bridge  
From Hollis Queens right down to Bay Ridge  
From Castle Hill to the Lower East Side  
From 1010 WINS to Live At Five  
Dear New York, this is a love letter  
To you and how you brought us together  
We can't say enough about all you do  
Because in the city we ourselves and electric too

[Chorus][Verse 3]Shout out to South Bronx where my mom hails from  
Right next to High Bridge across from Harlem  
To the Grand Concourse where my mom and dad met  
Before they moved on down to the Upper West  
I see you're still strong after all that's gone on  
Lifelong we dedicate this song  
Just a little something to show some respect  
To the city that blends and mends and tests  
Since 911, we're still living  
And loving life we've been given  
Ain't nothing going to take that away from us  
Were looking pretty and gritty because in the city we trust  
Dear New York, I know a lot has changed  
Two towers down but you're still in the game  
Home to many rejecting no one  
Accepting peoples of all places, wherever they from  
[Chorus] X2

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