

New York City Speed (Innerpartysystem Remix)

Kill Hannah

New York, New York City speed
New York, New York City speed
New York, New York City speed
New York, New York City speed Dance to the rhythm, boy and die young
But make sure we're having fun
And they say the year that radio died
It was in 1985 New York, New York City speed
And we got so messed up
New York, New York City speed Tune in, make out, break off
It's New York City speed
Come on, get in, hang on
It's New York City speed
Dress out, wake up and I won't let you down New York, New York City speed
New York City, New York City Think till your heart is sore, you want more
Like life played back in fast-forward
And I knew the year that video died
It was in 1995 New York, New York City speed
And we got so fucked up
New York, New York City
New York City speed Look good, talk less, act bad
It's New York City speed
Shut up, put out, come on
It's New York City speed
Dress up, let go and I won't let you down New York, New York City speed
And I won't let you down
New York, New York City speed
And I won't let you down
New York, New York City speed
And I won't let you down New York, New York City speed

Songwriters

Matthew Devine Published by
BRAT PACK MUSIC

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