New York, New York

Frank Sinatra & Tony Bennett

DJ Clue Desert Storm Angie Martinez Prodigy Live from New York nigga Uhh uhh yo-yo, uhh, yo

They say it ain't where you from that it's where you at
But where I'm from, y'all can tell, don't matter where I'm at
Born and bred in the streets of New York, New York
It's evident in the way that I talk-a-talk
I travel abroad by the Concorde, with a Clue tape (Clue!)

Stop in Sicily and tell 'em they pizza fake

And I keep the faith in the Knicks, them fuckers

And I'm quick to get slick with the lip and word to mother Love a dude with a doo-rag, from where we suffer

From growin up too fast, I'm a rude ass bitch when I need to be But I'm cool as shit if you real with me, you feelin me?

I never sleep like my city when it's time to get this money
Got game, spot game, so don't act funny (hah hah)
We the block, we the eye, we the Brony, we Manhattan

We the block, we the ave, we the Bronx, we Manhattan From Staten, to Long Island, we make it happen, out in

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

The city, the buildings

The big rotten apple, old timers and children

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

We trendsetters

We gave birth to rap music, y'all niggaz know better

We NEW YORK, NEW YORK

The latest fashion, listen

We get our jewels from the Diamond District Out in NEW YORK, NEW YORK

The brave, the great

The Eastside nigga, the Empire State

Nigga we gangsta, we dress to kill

We on some real live Mobb shit, pullin up in trucks flossin
The bosses, we scare 'em straight, it's not a game
How we bully shit, you fuck around and get your food ate boy

My razor make your face ke-loid

Then I throw my drink at you (woo!) just to make that shit burn We make heads turn when we step in

You starin at my piece swingin, it might hypnotize you Dunn, we never had to tuck our chains

Marquis diamonds all up in your face
We the hood, we the projects, we Brooklyn, we Queens
In the streets, our music is murder, ya heard me?
It's P (yeah) loud and clear, it ain't fair
How I keep droppin that shit that make you look stupid

Me and Angie, got the hottest shit movin on the block right now

Y'all bitches bow down, to

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Yo, we don't negotiate, we move on impulse

You try to insult me and my associates

So that note, we let the guns speak on our behalf

We got dough to keep dirt up off our hands

C'mon, we the M-O-B-B nigga

We the Mobb, who the fuck did you think it was?

Step aside youngbloods when you see New York niggaz come through

Silent murder, that's how we do

Out in NEW YORK, NEW YORK - where they tend to wild out

Who am I? Everything bitches pretend to be about

Angie, yeah baby, you thought it was me

Notoriously, N.Y.C. and y'all can see

I'ma be that chick you remember for life

I got, niggaz sick tryin to make me they wife

I'm in the 5 overdrive as I glide across the bridge

Rockin my sunglasses, signin pictures for the kids

I demolish from Tribeca to Hollis

Sky's the Limit like Chris Wallace, you can't stop it

Comin through respect due cause I'm the people's choice

Stop actin new yo, cause you know I'm the voice of

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Big shout to Queens, Brooklawn
Uptown, the B.X., L.I., Shaolin, Y.O
Nigga

Desert Storm, Roc-A-Fella, it's William nigga Holla Hev. E Components nigga, we built like that

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