

New York (ya' Out There)

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 - Cheddar, 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 the Garden of Eden against the sea that 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

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