

New York City Scheme

Petey Plastic

Oh your a model
How unique
Although you pay for photography
There are a million just like you
So it looks like baby youre screwed
You can't handle life you're livin
You don't play the cards you're given
So pack your bags up baby girl
welcome to the real worldCause baby you wont make it
In the city that won't sleep
But at least you'll have the memories
Of being in these streets
There's a million just like you
Who come to live here with a dream
And there hopes are smashed to pieces
That's the New York City schemeYou'll go home to where you came from
With nothing left to prove
And your life will turn to shit
Since you never finished schoolBut all you're fake ass friends
Will be thinking that you're cool
Because you lived the city life
Oh baby you have them fooled

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