

Walk in New York

Onyx

One time, one time, that's it, yeah
This the Onyx shit, know what I'm sayin'
Coming out the motherfucking crevices
Coming out the fucking cracks like snakes boy
Word to mother All my niggas in queens and ya don't stop
All my niggas in Brooklyn and ya don't stop
All my niggas in Uptown and ya don't stop
All my niggas in the boogie woogie and ya won't stop
We gonna set this shit New York style We don't throw gang signs in New York
We just be on some shit in New York
New York City, shiftee low down gritty
You punk niggaz yell pity and smell shitty NYPD can suck my dick
This is the way we rip shit from the bricks
Walking like a zombie smoking blunts in the lobby
I be rolling with my niggas behind me take 'em off Attention, fuck all that slippin' and inchin'
I'm rappin' loot snatchin' staying greasy the shit ain't easy
I'm coming raw hide, serious as a 45
The damn streets are eager to take more lives Fuck it, it's my home, hate it or appreciate it
It's the tour 8 million story orientated
Designated and made for the real renegade
So I never been afraid to start car, they get paid This is the way we walk in New York
This is the way we walk in New York
This is the way we walk in New York
This is the way we walk in New York I'ma stay on my job 'cause that's my adventure
I was bred to be a big gainer who can't contain a placenta
The USG witch make me switch like a skit so
When red rummin' gets so hot but never blow back to the cold spot If the heat got too much, I'ma slide down
south
Outta town 'bout, leave the home or I'll move shit down
On keyed lock, we rock
(All nuthin') And then New York niggaz was pulling your shit
Your shit wasn't right, we known to start shit up
From trends to riots to ruckus
And big enough to fuck up anybody that wanna attack us And that's 'cause the fire burns are deep
Most of us are peeps-ture New York niggaz play for keeps
(Wanna be a part of it, New York is always starting shit) Fuck them, I'ma a nasty native
(New Yorker)
The full of shit talker, the dark street walker
Shining in time stalker, bringin' it back to reality This is for my niggaz in NYC, not since '76

Since the knicks won the championships
Hasn't been some more shit like this
So back up get up and ass up and my rap wax sound
My shots ring loud and panic the crowd
(Blow 'em up)
Get up, my sounds downtown
(Hold 'em up)
Gimme everything right now

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>