

N.Y.C. Streets

David Allan Coe

[Spoken]DAVID ALLAN COE I thought what was cool, was... uh, rockin' Rita
looking for a Dimebag, like, people who don't
know who you are think it's some chick lookin'
for dope.DIMEBAG
Exaclty.DAVID ALLAN COE
*laughs*DIMEBAG
You know it's all about the lyrics.DAVID ALLAN COE
You know what I mean?DIMEBAG
Yeah, man.DAVID ALLAN COE
Yeah, I hear ya.DIMEBAG
Here we go...[sung]Cowboy junkies on the radio
Singin' some ol' funky tune
Time to change the station
He says: Stop the car
Let me outI say hey, dude
What's that all about
The artist formally known as
Man, that's insane
Purple Rain, hey dude
Cut me some slack
What's his real nameBridge, manNew York City streets
Horns blowin'
I don't care
People goin' God knows whereFreaks on the corner
Hair dyed blue
Lookin' at me
But I'm lookin' at youI wonder
What am I doin' here
What am I doin' hereWhiskey signs
Fashion in my mind
Time to get loaded
And get out of this townPantera on the Marquee
Better stay one more day
Iron Maiden, Mot?ad
Fuck, heavy metal ain't deadHey dude
What's that you said
Rockin' Rita
Lookin' for a Dimebag
What's up with that dude

Ah, turn the music up
Turn the music upGo to the bridge, nowNew York City streets
Horns blowin'
I don't care
People goin' God knows where
I don't careFreaks on the corner
Hair dyed blue
Lookin' at me
And I'm lookin' at youWhat am I doin' here
God, what am I doin' here
You say your name is[spoken]Hey dude, check it out. I got this tape by some
friends of mine, called Punk Jack. Ey, good, you
gotta hear these guys. They ain't got no record
deal. What difference does that make? You don't
need a record deal, motherfucker - listen to the
music, dude.Fuckin' A, dude

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