

Streets of New York (Dirty)

Alicia Keys

[Nas] (Alicia Keys)
Nasty, yeah, yeah (New York, New York)
Hey yo black it's time again, yeah, yeah
(New York, New York)
Come here, yeah, yeah
(New York, New York)
Hey yo black it's time("Yeah, yeah, hey yo black it's time" - continues throughout song*)[Nas]
If you knew my streets
You would know all everybody talk about is who got beef
Who snitchin', who told police
Who came home, who still gone, who restin' in peaceNow they killin' over music money, not drugs, rap
replaced it
'Cause thugs with no brains got no patience
New jacks I pistol whip 'em with the funky rhythm I be kickin'
Musician and flatten compositionA pain, I'm like Saddam Hussein
Still alive lookin' at his dead children's burnt remains
I burnt the game, learnt you lames a new lesson
Your crew's soft man, ya'll need some new weaponsThe P's breathe Warriorz and skullies and Timmies
Around mixed, spics, niggaz and giddies
From my ghetto kings in deep thought we don't blink
But don't think we wastin' our time
It's a New York State of Mind[Chorus One: Alicia Keys]
New York, New York, New York
New York City, whoa oh
New York, New York, New York
New York City, baby[Alicia Keys]
It's like a jungle, out here
So much struggle, out here
And my dream's still unphased
Greed still the cousin of deathAlways feels like always somethin' farther time
In the Streets of New York
(New York state of mind, New York State of mind)[Alicia Keys]
All I see is street homes
And who it's holdin', our people
Only comforts the brain
It's like I'm going insaneThe revolution has to start, don't waste no time
In the Streets of New York
(New York state of mind, New York state of mind)
See'mon[Chorus two: Alicia Keys]

New York, New York, New York, New York oh
 State of mind (New York City)
 New York, New York, New York, New York oh
 State of crime (New York City)
 New York, New York, New York, New York oh
 Big dreams (New York City)
 New York, New York, New York, New York oh
 Big schemes[Alicia Keys]
 Oh, break the game
 Just ain't the same
 Baby loves and girls with no shame
 Can't get away (get away), epidemic plague
 Every hood in every state
 Don't have no reasons cause relieve is hard to find[Break - Alicia Keys]
 In the streets of New York (New York state of mind) [Repeat: x 4](*"New York state of mind" is also repeated
 in background*)[Rakim]
 I'm from the home of a million legends and trend settin'
 A lot of footsteps to follow, I've been steppin'
 Mind stressin' tryin' to find a record crime shreddin'
 Time precious, I ain't have rest since nine elevenI live fast, hustle like today is my last
 I get cash, the struggle's like a day on the Ave.
 Crack bein' raw, gats squeezin' off
 Manhattan squeezin' off, from cats who tease with warThe eve of the Apocalypse, evil keep movin' politics
 Every block is at risk, the metropolitan metropolis
 The opposite of Liza Minelli and Frank Sinatra
 Alicia Keys, Nas and Ra the gangsta's operaSo New York City walk with me, talk gritty
 It's up to us New York it's our city
 Here the man come with the anthem, hands up
 It's time the thrill is back New York, let's stand up[Chorus One][Rakim - talking behind Chorus]
 Oh yeah, crucial Keys
 Your God Rakim Allah
 New York City, Nasty Nas
 A. Keys, yeah, see'mon

Songwriters

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