

# I Heart NY (Joell Ortiz Remix)

Samuel

[Verse 1 - Joell Ortiz]

On hot days the fire hydrant kept me cool man  
Occasionally stole a snack from the fruit stand  
Stepped in dog poop, no good luck  
Then I hitch a ride on the back of an ice cream truck  
Yep, that's how I grew up  
Had too much to drink on my birthday and threw up  
The Yankees playin' against the Indians, it's two up  
My TV too fuzzy, I can't really tell who up  
Let my laces drag, too lazy to tie my show up  
The sole is all chewed up, wish I had the new Chucks  
The elevator felt like a sauna  
Reeked of old urine, and cheap marijuana  
I woke up one mornin', and crept to the corner  
See them candles, my boy Steve is a coroner  
Comin' up in NY was just ill, but I look back and,  
I guess that's what made me real [Chorus - Samuel]  
I grew up in an apartment on the West Side  
Taught to never feel right, always residin' on the outside  
I was made to grow up and be famous  
So I'm tryin' my best to stay shameless  
Can't take this, change of season  
I'm sick to my stomach for no reason  
But I guess that's, part of the deal  
I guess that's what makes me real (Da da da da da da) (X2) [Verse 2 - Samuel]

Woken up to car alarms  
Coffee shops and nail salons  
I take a ride on the subway on my bicycle downtown  
Coney Island stoned  
I was afraid to ride The Cyclone  
Blackouts fade into fresh lemonade  
And late night serenades [Chorus] [Verse 3 - Samuel]  
Walkin' through the park at dawn  
New York Times and candy bars  
I take a ride on the subway when my bicycle breaks down  
Nothin' ever changes  
Just the same old summer faces  
The days are long so we hold on  
'Cause the feelin' just won't last  
Late nights, early mornings  
Smokin' cigarettes in Coney Island

The subway's burnin'  
Street lights, golden summers  
Throwin' empty bottles off the roof  
In the rain and thunder[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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