

Welcome To New York City

Cam'ron

Turn the motherfuckin' music up
Just blaze man, you owe me, nigga
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Welcome to the Empire State, home of the World Trade
Birthplace of Michael Jordan, home of Biggie Smalls
Roc-A-Fella headquarters
(Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City)
Ladies an' gentlemen, Killa Cam, Young Hov
Is definitely in the building, Brooklyn
Harlem World, stand the fuck up
(Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City)
I'm a BK brawler, Marcy projects hallway loiterer
Pure coke copper, get your order up
I bring 'em to Baltimore in the Ford Explorer
It's gonna cost you more if I gotta get 'em to Florida
Rucker game attender with the Bent parked
On the sidewalk with temp plates on the fender
I ain't hard to find you, catch me frontin' center
At the Knick game, big chain an' all my splendor
Next to Spike an' be panned left to right
I own Madison Square, catch me at the fight
But damn once again if you pan left at the ice
If you the man that write checks
With the hand that don't write
I go off the head when I'm ramblin' on the mic
An' I go off the Feds when I'm scramblin' at night
An' it was off the set, I brought hammers to the fight
But we from New York City, right, Cam? Ya damn right
It's the home of 9/11, the place of the lost towers
We still bangin', we never lost power, tell 'em
Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City
Y'all fuckin' with BK's banger an' Harlem's own gangster
Now that's danger, there's nothin' left to say but
Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City
Yo, there's a war goin' on outside, no man is safe from
It don't matter if you three feet or eight one
You'll get eight from me, nine an' straight blown
Wig split, melon cracked, all that on day one
Carry eight guns, two in the trunk

Two in the waist, two in the ankle, two to just spank you
You can jam with them jammers, blam with them blammers
It's hot here, ask Mase, he ran to Atlanta
You think we know what life do, make on the motorcycle
Drinkers, they so delightful, blingin' with so much ice
In front of Sparks, body cops Dilano
Block away watched by Gotti an' Girvano
It's 'La Costra Nostra', someone close approach ya
They'll toast ya gopher, bread loaf with chauffeur
Old coke they raise up an' snort, blaze up ya fort
Jay puff shine, cases was caught
Midnight pick fights, they love a victim
Watch him 'fore he watch you, Killa, Killa
Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City
It's the home of 9/11, the place of the lost towers
We still bangin', we never lost power, tell 'em
Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City
Y'all fuckin' with BK's banger an' Harlem's own gangster
Now that's danger, there's nothin' left to say but
Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City
I'm from 101, west to Hunt, 40th, this shit is live
Fifth floor, 56, you know the zip, district five
You're on 22nd, hit you from 2 1
That's on Lennox, 7th Ave was News One
Coverage, I synesthesia, got Braffin defendin' me
'Cause New York'll miss me if I'm locked in the penitentiary
The judge said, "Is this that thug from the Kit Kat Club?"
But I got enough chips stacked up to make a bitch to pack up
I pinch that button, I grip that snub to hit that thug
Lay up in a pitch black tug
You lookin' at rich black thugs to get that love
An' won't stop 'til I get back blood, Holla at 'em Hov
I'm from Flushin', Marcy, Nostrand, Myrtle an' Park
Niggas'll drive by in the day, murder you in the dark
That's why the Johnny gun I'm holdin'
Wet niggas up like this Johnny pump is open
Homie, I play hard
It's the home of 9/11, the place of the lost towers
We still bangin', we never lost power, tell 'em
Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City
Y'all fuckin' with BK's banger an' Harlem's own gangster
Now that's danger, there's nothin' left to say but
Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City
Y'all niggas, man, y'all can't fuck around, man
It's the Roc, bitch, Killa, my nigga Jigga, Sigel, Beans

(Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City)
Diplomats man, holla, Dash, get the fuck off our dicks
[Incomprehensible](Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City)
I own this shit right now, man, I ain't goin' nowhere
Welcome to New York City

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