## **New York Groove**

## Walking Music Personal Fitness Trainer

I got a fist full of dollars and a one track mind I gotta find what I'm looking for in the dead of night 3rd and 4E buildings to the sky I've got one last Chance to get high to get high New York City might be the place to be If your game is tight and if your green takes flight Take another chance on the place that don't sleep Creep on the sidewalks listen as she sleeps I'm back and I'm down for whatever 'Tribe Called Quest' is in the CD player Trik Turner bill boards in Time Square No west coast G's just east coast players Strike up a Newport sippin' on my import Gotta get that buzz for them clubs that be what I see Okay MCs in my pathway better Make room I'm divin' deep into the groove It's been a long time since I got down Been a long time since I got down baby So take a look around it ain't nothing nice If your caught slippin' just another Day in the life of that New York living Where fast times makes for fast ways In and out with the latest craze It takes more than the average to amaze The typical New Yorker can make you Or break you either way it changes you To something that you thought you'd never be From rags to riches or riches to rags Everyone plays a part you can see on The faces of places and things that you've Never seen it's all about the dollar dream Owning millions have a penthouse in the tallest Buildings I'm going all the way forget what The critics say its all about them royalties If you don't like it then suck on these I said, I'm back in the New York groove I said, I'm back in the New York groove Pull up the 64 and open the door We got models galore never seen us before

We swoop about ten and pick up a friend We sticken shorties that kid prince Taught me naughty this click is chillin' Yo we top billin', New York groove is how we livin'

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