New York

Wooster

Well I was born in New York on the corner at 84 Wooster street,
That's why I got that South of Houston beat banging on my acoustic strings.I'm talking SoHo Manhattan blues,
cigarette butts and tattoos,

broken bottles and bad news, and all the things your mama told you never never to do never never to do,

This is the land of the hustle I am the man with the muscle and the strength to proceed while the competition sleeps.

Cause everybody moving to the city getting famous getting rich and getting pretty But it ain't where I'm goin no it's where I am a Cali kid with Manhattan blood.

Cause I was born in New York on the corner at 84 Wooster street,

That's why I got that South of Houston beat banging on my acoustic strings.I am the son of an Artist and a dreamer trying their hardest to believe in a marriage

you know I was rocking in the carriage cause I got heroes for parents.

They made me and my sisters the same, it ain't the game it's the way you play,

Live is more exciting if you don't do everything the right way

So forget forever cause I cant wait that long It's Saturday night and I might not make it home,I am young and dumb, and that's what makes me strong

So pass that bottle till the pain be gone.

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

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