

# Streets Of New York (City Life) [Live]

## 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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 / Griffin, WilliamPublished by

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