New York, New York

Frank Sinatra, Gene Kelly, Ralph Brewster, Jules M

DJ Clue Desert Storm Angie Martinez Prodigy Live from New York nigga Uhh uhh yo-yo, uhh, yo They say it ain't where you from that it's where you at But where I'm from, y'all can tell, don't matter where I'm at Born and bred in the streets of New York, New York It's evident in the way that I talk-a-talk I travel abroad by the Concorde, with a Clue tape (Clue!) Stop in Sicily and tell 'em they pizza fake And I keep the faith in the Knicks, them fuckers And I'm quick to get slick with the lip and word to mother Love a dude with a doo-rag, from where we suffer From growin up too fast, I'm a rude ass bitch when I need to be But I'm cool as shit if you real with me, you feelin me? I never sleep like my city when it's time to get this money Got game, spot game, so don't act funny (hah hah) We the block, we the ave, we the Bronx, we Manhattan From Staten, to Long Island, we make it happen, out in NEW YORK, NEW YORK The city, the buildings The big rotten apple, old timers and children NEW YORK, NEW YORK We trendsetters We gave birth to rap music, y'all niggaz know better We NEW YORK, NEW YORK The latest fashion, listen We get our jewels from the Diamond District Out in NEW YORK, NEW YORK The brave, the great The Eastside nigga, the Empire State Nigga we gangsta, we dress to kill We on some real live Mobb shit, pullin up in trucks flossin The bosses, we scare 'em straight, it's not a game How we bully shit, you fuck around and get your food ate boy My razor make your face ke-loid Then I throw my drink at you (woo!) just to make that shit burn We make heads turn when we step in You starin at my piece swingin, it might hypnotize you Dunn, we never had to tuck our chains

Marquis diamonds all up in your face We the hood, we the projects, we Brooklyn, we Queens In the streets, our music is murder, ya heard me? It's P (yeah) loud and clear, it ain't fair How I keep droppin that shit that make you look stupid Me and Angie, got the hottest shit movin on the block right now Y'all bitches bow down, to NEW YORK, NEW YORK The city, the buildings The big rotten apple, old timers and children NEW YORK, NEW YORK We trendsetters We gave birth to rap music, y'all niggaz know better We NEW YORK, NEW YORK The latest fashion, listen We get our jewels from the Diamond District Out in NEW YORK, NEW YORK The brave, the great The Eastside nigga, the Empire State Yo, we don't negotiate, we move on impulse You try to insult me and my associates So that note, we let the guns speak on our behalf We got dough to keep dirt up off our hands C'mon, we the M-O-B-B nigga We the Mobb, who the fuck did you think it was? Step aside youngbloods when you see New York niggaz come through Silent murder, that's how we do Out in NEW YORK, NEW YORK - where they tend to wild out Who am I? Everything bitches pretend to be about Angie, yeah baby, you thought it was me Notoriously, N.Y.C. and y'all can see I'ma be that chick you remember for life I got, niggaz sick tryin to make me they wife I'm in the 5 overdrive as I glide across the bridge Rockin my sunglasses, signin pictures for the kids I demolish from Tribeca to Hollis Sky's the Limit like Chris Wallace, you can't stop it Comin through respect due cause I'm the people's choice Stop actin new yo, cause you know I'm the voice of NEW YORK, NEW YORK The city, the buildings The big rotten apple, old timers and children NEW YORK, NEW YORK We trendsetters We gave birth to rap music, y'all niggaz know better

We NEW YORK, NEW YORK The latest fashion, listen We get our jewels from the Diamond District Out in NEW YORK, NEW YORK The brave, the great The Eastside nigga, the Empire State Big shout to Queens, Brooklawn Uptown, the B.X., L.I., Shaolin, Y.O Nigga Desert Storm, Roc-A-Fella, it's William nigga Holla Hev. E Components nigga, we built like that

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