

## Schwarze Feen

### "Live From New York"

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Li-li-live from New York (2x)  
Is you watchin  
Whats on my motherfuckin neck nigga  
Li-li-live from New York (2x)  
Live from New York

Yo Yo  
All white bolon  
The allie pulled on  
Kept his fade low  
Rocked swade in the snow  
Blue Tahoe  
A wizard on the keyboard  
Eyes look bloodshot lord  
Nevermind that  
Claim the award  
In the system we just missed'em  
Came through bangin nuthin but Wu  
The crowd blitzed'em  
Much love  
Autograph  
Carryin the champagne glasses  
Crazy asses  
Niggas on his neck like ski masks  
Chill step on me  
Axe slash through a little fifty  
And crash  
I wanna drink knew shed pocket the cash  
Buck Samonite hype nigga  
Iron Man blowin the mic  
You motherfucken right  
Live highlight then I seen him  
Nigga was raw, stepped in  
Bitches flexin' next to him  
Bad Mexicans  
What up showin' you love  
You got a real style  
Where you from  
The Ow  
Thats Staten Isle love no doubt  
Oh God he had a take bout a hundred

Some strange nigga thought he had arranged  
God gone blunted  
Pay attention its cinch like sacks and macks  
He did the knowledge  
Ran to the bar and grabbed stacks  
Now the whole parties bubblin'  
Niggas got love his bug  
He had on one glove  
Rollin' up drugs  
Him and his Vikings ran through  
Stopped played the back  
Then they walked through  
Live from New York  
When niggas hug you

Chorus: 2x  
Gettin money and laced up  
Live from New York  
Gettin' reefer to blaze up  
Live from New York  
Gettin' Niggas to dance  
Aiyyo and throw both hands up  
Wont pull their pants up  
Live from New York

Yo Yo  
Madonna money in our pocket  
Boating in a rocket  
Bout to blast off  
We charged like a socket  
Whips be cleaner than a fuck  
Jewels basically struck  
Strait up Brolox style  
Layin in the cut  
Bottles strictly done  
Ring the alarm  
Rollie on the arm  
Arms crossed two sneakers on  
Fly shit  
Nikes the majority  
NYC state of mind  
And we talk with authority  
5 borrows is sterile  
Still out of town playin mellow  
I thought I seen Shalon swade yelow  
Rippin' it  
New six flippin' it  
Shorty is drip dippin' in it  
When she sit through dick in it  
Came to conclusions  
Whats the solution when your losin'

Respect mine  
Now from the foul line  
Streets is a part of us  
Teaching the seeds through the heart of us  
Some get locked thats a scar on us

Chorus: 3x

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