The Don Bishop Agallah "NY Survival"

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[Intro: Don Bishop Agallah]

("It's survival in the city") Yeah New York, New York ("When you live from day to day") Live in New York, New York

("City streets don't have much pity") In New York, New

York

("When you drown that's where you'll stay") New York nigga, uhh

I grew up on the New York crime side Movin up like The Jeffersons, up in that highrise Brownsville to Red Hook, I link with Ike {?} guys Call us gangsters, but we more like wiseguys Before rap, I was hittin that block hard Servin crack to the fiends, they was hittin that rock hard Young nigga, that was coppin from uptown Everything got shut down when your boy touched down You can die real quick out here Smokin a lot of piff and drinkin a lot of beer (word man) Drug spots gettin raided by the dirty cops You either gettin it poppin, or you gettin popped Blinded by the facts, I make you see the truth I can go back to the hood when I leave the booth And I grind out until I'ma old man (yes sir) You only get one shot, you never get a second chance (knahmean?)

[Outro: Don Bishop Agallah]
("It's survival in the city")
]In New York, New York
("When you live from day to day")
Where we from? That's right - New York, New York
("City streets don't have much pity")
Born and raised in New York, New York nigga
("When you drown that's where you'll stay")
Yo, yo, aiyyo

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