

**Ve****"New York City Feat. Young Willis & Frank Lucas"**Visit "[New York City Feat. Young Willis & Frank Lucas](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

New York City, New York City, New York City,  
never leave New York City, New York City, New York City  
x 5  
never leave

Man from the Brook land of the gips go hand in hand  
man in man and..  
'cause always speaking out in their face  
to that grab the heat lowly tip  
pound in their face and they gonna place man line  
hit the trunk grab a pump little brain out of his mind  
blow the heart out of chest,  
blow the soul of.. 'cause I told em this  
till I gotta em show em the best until if I pop  
I'ma be on the block to the best come and rest..  
for FBI energy and thoughts nicky  
and BK we in the game like EA spots and let a nigga  
when I let you down like you do..  
on the front on the back of you

What happened dude  
touch stacks never racks  
that's a country shit I'm from the city  
where I swag is like this zone country this  
ain't even rich he about this burbs still lock it from me  
Imagine when I'm stuckin up that John stuck the money

New York, New York it's a city up  
bright like twight lines in the pretty thug  
up town up town where we're stepping from  
mother niggas better step off or we're stepping on  
other city is on wishing em all the back of love  
..is rapping here never get the best of us  
grindin for the green I ain't talk about the ..  
y'all niggas pussy so they Gucci one

And why see Brooklyn wings hiding above stuck in  
island  
and why see Brooklyn wings hiding above stuck in  
island

barrow you barrow you ..them thugs that run upon you  
and at you  
you got a problem say hell no let shells go through  
do you see the..they running so fast people praching  
they passing out  
said I wouldn't last I'm lasting out  
I could pick the test what that test about

I'm from Brooklyn nigga  
best up born and raised  
I give a fuck about your life give a fuck about your  
death  
I piss on your brave they wanna put me on I ain't  
amazed  
don't put me on now I ain't a slave  
so I drove back in my car  
and left the man all in the days  
I get you title say fuck your wave  
I'm frozen ease my flow twit for..  
look at me now couldn't afford a bottle  
on that Bentley tryin the car out  
with money for like..  
I need dray money side Eminem  
look on ..like Timbaland  
we take back..for this evening engine them

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