

**2Pac****"New York Minute"**

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[Hook]

In a New York Minute  
There's only sixty seconds  
But so much can happen in it  
And time is infinite  
So somethin's always happenin'  
While I'm rappin' in  
In a New York Minute  
(x2)

[Verse 1]

Start's of with a scream, a lady  
I turn my head a super being  
He took a pocket book in between, his arms  
I heard a siren, alarm  
Inna the midst of chaos  
I was still calm  
As he was headed my way  
Gassed like Remi I'm leaded  
But it's not the highway  
So I stuck out my foot  
And this really put  
Him in a bad situation  
Cause now he's facin'  
An on comin' taxi cab  
There was more blood than a Maxi pad  
His career had ended  
The cab was rear ended  
The next car was tail gaitin'  
The fiend through up in the air was impaled by a  
nearby gate an'  
He spoke the words of a five year old (I want my  
mommy)  
Ten seconds later, his body was cold

Hook (x2)

[Verse 2]

Every since I was born, was told New York minutes  
Are quick to turnin' port holes to those who walkin' in it  
Usually happens to those who walk bented

Attractin' beef unconsciously like they all wid it  
Stayin' alive is a virtue  
When you run into Tom Dick & Harry  
That'll willingly hurt you  
Tom's an airline stewardess eatin' food servin' you  
Dick's a cemetery attendant earnin' funds buryin' you  
And Harry just doesn't got all his marbles in him  
Thinks he's on the same level as devils and argues wid  
'em  
Blows is thrown at first, but a recent new cocaine habit  
got you not knowin' it hurts, these  
Certain extra strength Tylenol tablets make you  
Virtually turn into a mayonaisse backless  
These certain movies turn the lead act to the actress  
Put Jason on you I suggest you leave outta rappin'  
One to the head and, two the legs then  
Just to verify ya dead at times  
Plans to stay home'll probably be the best  
Stay on ya toes, don't become a casualty of stress  
In a New York Minute!  
A nigga could stop breathin'  
In a New York Minute!  
A baby could start teethin'  
In A New York Minute!  
Limbs get cut off for reachin'  
In a New York Minute!  
Niggas get caught sleepin'  
In a New York Minute!  
Can't find out who ya friends are  
In a New York Minute!  
Won't find out where the rest are  
In a New York Minute!  
Drug dealers lose all of they supplies  
In a New York Minute!  
And then find who's devils in disguise  
In a New York Minute!  
Shit can go up into flames  
Wid no eye witnesses givin' out any names  
In a New York Minute you can be awright  
But the next New York Minute ya die  
A New York Minute

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