

Blues Traveler

"Dropping Some Nyc"

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Come on everybody take a trip with us
Gonna raise some hell gonna raise a fuss
Cost you a dollar if you care to see
So belly 'em on up and tell me what'll it be

I've got a little something that I don't think you've tried
No need to run, no need to hide
Just take a little taste and tell me, what do you see
'Cause tonight we're gonna drop a little NYC

Dropping some NYC, dropping some NYC, dropping
some NYC

Having some fun, well, all of us are
Everyone around you's gonna be a star
It's the best and the worst, and it's life out loud
Don't mind if I preach, don't wanna get too proud

It's hard to be humble when it's all at your feet
And someday soon, it's gonna leave the street
They say the truth shall set you free
Well you're on parole when you're on NYC

Dropping some NYC, dropping some NYC, dropping
some NYC

Two, three, four
Dropping some NYC, dropping some NY
Dropping some NYC, dropping some NY
Dropping some NYC, dropping, dropping, dropping
Dropping some NYC

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