

Fun Lovin' Criminals

"City Boy"

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Like Magellan we was over by my man catchin' paper.
Frankie on the cubes. And fisty on the sabre i
was on the mix mad drinkin that is when i found all
these locals all up in my biz. See i had to do some
splainin cause the language they was playin wasn't
NewYorkese. Or for that spanglish even. I walked up
to the man with the largest of hands, cold briefed
him on the plan, turned around and sang...

I'm a city boy. Baby

Don't you ever try to play me

Sometimes i act real crazy.

But i'm a city boy. Baby

You know they always like a story down on flatbush ave
i remembered when i listened and we stole what we
had. If America's a tit then New York is the nipple. So
suck on this and you may learn a little... The golden
rule's for fools or for men who are righteous so play
the cards you're

dealt. And maybe you might just slide on by with no
damage to your pride.

Go let ignorance be your guide.

I'm a city boy. Baby.

Don't you ever try to play me.

Sometimes i act real crazy.

But i'm a city boy. Baby

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