

## **Kool G Rap**

# **"Streets Of New York"**

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In the streets of new york  
Dope fiends are leaning for morphine  
The tv screen followed the homicide scenes  
You live here, you're taking a chance  
So look and i take one glance, there's a man inside an  
ambulance  
Crowds are getting louder, i wonder how the  
People want to go fight for the white powder  
People hanging in spots  
They waited until the blocks got hot  
And got raided by the cops  
I'll explain the man sleeping in the rain  
His whole life remains inside a bottle of night train  
Another man got his clothes in a sack  
Cause he spent every dime of his rent playing  
blackjack  
And there's the poor little sister  
She has a little baby daughter  
Named sonya and sonya has pneumonia  
So why's her mother in a club unzipped though?  
Yo that's her job, sonya's mommy is a bar stripper  
Drug dealers drive around looking hard  
Knowing they're sending their brothers and sisters to  
the graveyard  
Every day is a main event, some old lady limps  
The pushers and pimps eat shrimps  
It gets tiring, the sight of a gun firing  
They must desire for the sound of a siren  
A bag lady dies in an alleyway  
She's seen the last of her days inside the subways  
More and more down the slope, the kid couldn't cope  
So he stole somebody's dope and a gold rope  
Now my son's on the run, he's a wanted one  
Had fun then was done by a shotgun  
Upstairs i cover my ears and tears  
The man downstairs must have drank too many beers  
Cause every day of his life he beats his wife  
Till one night she decides to pull a butcher knife

Blind man plays the sax  
A tune called the arms on my moms show railroad  
tracks?many lives are cut short

That's when you're living  
In the streets of new

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