

Prodigy "New York"

Visit "[New York](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

An imitation from new york
You're made in japan
From cheese and chalk
You're hipy tarts hero
'cos you put on bad show
You put on bad show
Oh don't it show

Still oh out on those pills
Oh do you remember

Think it's well playing max's kansas
You're looking bored
And you're acting flash
With nothing in your gut
You better keep yer mouth shut
You better keep yer mouth shut
In a rut
Still oh out on those pills

Do the sambo

Four years on
You still look the same
I think about time
You changed your brain
You're just a pile of shit

You're coming to this
Ya poor little faggot

You're sealed with a kiss
Kiss me

Think it's well playing in japan
When everybody knows japan is a dishpan
You're just a pile of shit
You're coming to this
Ya poor little faggot
You're sealed with a kiss

Still oh out on those pills

Cheap thrills, anadins, aspros, anything
You're condemned to eternal bullshit
You're sealed with a kiss
Kiss me

A kiss a kiss you're sealed with a kiss
A looking for a kiss you're coming to this
I wanna kiss anything
Oh kiss this eh boy

Visit [Prodigy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.