

## Young Buck "New York City"

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No I'm not jay-z 50 or P.Diddy  
Nas or DMX or Brooklyn's own Biggie  
I'm A dirty south soldier I hope y'all here me cause...

(I'm so in love with new york city)

Never met Big L or Big Pun  
We only got big dreams where a nigga come from  
Even with the beef shit still look what I done

(I'm so in love with new york city)

Here we go again!  
(I can feel it callin in the air tonight, oh lord, oh lord)  
Here we go again!  
(I can feel it callin in the air tonight, oh lord)  
(I'm so in love with new york city)

I'm back still got my mac and my switchblade  
No love to them niggas actin bitch made  
It's 08 all I'm thinkin 'bout is gettin paid  
Big yachts mansions buyin real estate  
When young bucks got gun premieres  
So I'm invitin niggas to try some dumb shit  
Now all these celebrity hoes wanna get me cause...

(I'm so in love with new york city)

The streets fuck with me I get in their blood  
I give them reality rap an the shit for the club  
You think Buck gon bankrupt kill yourself  
The only thing we all have in common is death  
The last one left like my nigga Bun-B  
My son in the streets of the N.Y.C.  
Even if I get caught and the fed's Come get me,  
yeeeah!

(I'm so in love with new york city)

Here we go again!  
(I can feel it callin in the air tonight, oh lord, oh lord)  
Here we go again!

(I can feel it callin in the air tonight, oh lord)  
(I'm so in love with new york city)

Gotta take what's mine (mine) make up for lost time  
(time)  
My kind is designed for the grime (grime)  
We all wanna shine (shine) loyalty is hard to find  
You got love for your dog nigga show him a sign  
Can't hold him in the [? ] if you wanna see him ball  
Niggas build you up just to watch you fall  
Now all of these celebrity hoes wanna get me cause...

(I'm so in love with new york city)

King of my own castle I'm a master  
Stop an I'll fly right past ya  
You know what I'm after  
Until I get captured  
When I'm in the casket like Ol' Dirty Bastard  
Use to be a dream  
Now it's me on the big screen  
But my homie never saw sixteen  
So if I see Pac when the lord come get me I'mma tell  
him that...

(I'm so in love with new york city)

(I can feel it callin in the air tonight, oh lord, oh lord)

(I can feel it callin in the air tonight, oh lord)

(I'm so in love with new york city)

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