

Alan Menken

"King Of New York"

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Mush:

A pair of new shoes with matching laces

Racetrack:

A permanent box at Sheepshead Races

Spot Conlon:

A porcelain tub with boiling water

Kid Blink:

A Saturday night with the Mayor's daughter!

Racetrack:

Look at me

I'm the King of New York!

Suddenly

I'm respectable

Staring right atcha

Lousy with stature

Jack:

Nobbin' with all the muckety-mucks

I'm blowing my dough and going deluxe

Racetrack:

And there I'll be!

Ain't I pretty?

(with Jack)

It's my city

I'm the King of New York!

Boots:

A corduroy suit with fitted knickers

Les:

A mezzanine seat to see the flickers

Snipeshooter:

Havana cigars that cost a quarter

David:

An editor's desk for our star reporter!

Newsies:

Tip your hat!

He's the King of New York

Denton:

How about that?

I'm the King of New York

Newsies:

In nothing flat

He'll be covering

Brooklyn to Trenton

Our man Denton

Kid Blink:

Making the headlines out of a hunch

Denton:

Protecting the weak

Racetrack:

And paying for lunch

Denton:

When I'm at bat

Strong men crumble

Racetrack:

Proud yet humble.

(with Denton) He's (I'm) the King of New York

Newsies:

I gotta be either dead or dreaming

'Cuz look at that pape with my face beaming

Tomorrow they may wrap fishes in it

But I was a star for one whole minute!

Starting now

I'm the King (of New York!)

Denton:

Ain't you heard?

I'm the King of New York!

Newsies:

Holy cow

It's a miracle

Pulitzer's crying

Weasel? He's dying!

Flashpots are shooting bright as the sun

I'm one hifalutin' sonuva gun!

Don't ask me how

Fortune found me

Fate just crowned me

I'm the King of New (York)

Look and see

Once a piker

Now a striker

I'm the King of New (York)

Victory!

Front page story

Guts and glory

I'm the king

of New York!

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