

## Status Quo

### "Theme of New York"

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[Intro]

Yah, Queens nigga  
Ali Vegas  
Generation gap spokesman for the youth  
L.E.S., urban wolves y'all  
Big things connection, yah  
Yo how you going y'all check it

[Ali Vegas]

Yo, yo have you ever had to change huddles  
Move to a differant hood see the same struggles  
Crab routines got the game muffled  
Old players wish to death but got the same shuffle  
One move could leave your brain puzzled  
That's why I stress essentials, bless the tempo  
with knowledge that perfects the mental  
Come to Queens see what the rest is into  
I lost a round but it wont happen twice  
I got emcees on their knees steady asking christ  
How come when they was Ali's age they wasnt half as  
nice  
I treat a vet just like an ap-pren-tice  
Cause the words I speak is more street than crack and  
dice  
I was put here to rap, L.E.S. let me hear the track  
D.O. know I spit a verse make the snare collapse  
Any affair I'm at my peers is strapped  
From up north to the telly  
And all my peers caught in the belly  
Living life similar to bums sincere black

[chorus]

Another day, another dollar, another nigga in court  
(whats that)  
That's the theme of New York  
And if you dont plan to play hard  
you might as well stay the hell off the court  
That's the theme of New York (I aint going nowhere)  
where the hustlers work hard for their cash and they  
hate taking shorts  
That's the theme of New York (the system got them

locked down)  
And all the grimey niggas plot and scheme  
to take the shit that you bought, that's the theme of  
New York

[Ali Vegas]

Aiyyo these New York City streets is hot  
even police get shot  
neighbors never speak a lot  
and citizens they beef with cops  
avenues flooded with p.c. shops  
and reifer spots  
my place is a sneaker box  
some say I need to stop  
others ask me when my cd drops  
I tell them when they stressed to hear it  
I got felons serving like me while the rest they live it  
I walk the streets at night but never pivot  
only bullets swerve my words  
go through your vest and wet your spirit  
y'all critics got a lot of nerve  
I'm him to the third  
a new king has emerged  
from out of queens by turning verbs into perfected  
lyrics  
and tommorrow they'll say

[chorus]

[Ali Vegas]

Yo police blitzed the crack game  
drug alias switched to rap names  
fat chains attract fame  
innocent wigs get split when gats flame  
cause the ignorant mix their wits with bad aim  
a young brain stormer  
hit harder than hurricane Carter  
a mental sparker  
we can rhyme to see whos pencil sharper  
you are raps newest propaganda  
speak with smooth and proper grammer  
planets start minana  
turning cash legal  
just imagine if wanna cap people  
impregnate the rich daughter of Rich Porter  
and create a crack sequel  
now thats lethal  
what you say gangsta

[chorus]

[Ali Vegas sung]  
I dont kow the plan  
the system snatched half of my dynasty  
I dont want to leave the city  
but I know one day they'll try the real on me  
(so what you say, what you say gangsta)

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