

First Patrol

"The Streets Of Miami"

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Let s talk about the guys from Miami Vice

Sonny and Rico
two of a kind.
The city is a jungle
and you struggle to survive

'Cause crime is no state of mine.
They got a lot of trouble with a lot of snow

From the city of Miami to wherever they go.
Snow in the summer
snow in the night

Snow on the beach
just everywhere they find.

They know how to fight
so don't mess around

Because it's all about money
ain't damn thing funny.
You got to have a con in this land of milk and honey

'Cause all they want is your money.
Their guns are loaded
but they don't want to kill

When everything exploded
they feel the thrill.
It is in their blood
it is in their mind

It is in their faces
when they start to find.

The girls go crazy when they hear me say

The Miami Vice - So check out the new style I display

The Miami Vice - Dance to the beat

to the rhythm of the street

The Miami Vice - And don't stop
gotta move your feet

The Miami Vice - Drive to the coast

there's a party on the beach

The Miami Vice - I'm the master rapper you'll see

The Miami Vice - Say hey girl
what you got for me?

Listen man
I tell you a thing
about Sonny and Rico and the business they're in.
Nobody knows who they really are
and no one cares if they go too far.
They drive a car that's sharp and black

that goes a 120 I bet you that

They got a prime mission
might cost their lives

'Cause they belong to Miami Vice.
The girls go crazy when they hear me say
...

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...

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