<u>MotoLyrics.com</u>

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Tha Dogg Pound "New York, New York"

Visit "New York, New York" on MotoLyrics.com

New York, New York big city of dreams And everything in New York ain't always what it seems You might get fooled if you come from out of town But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg Pound

It's the incredible, the lyrical You can't be me like Niece To see me is gonna take a miracle I'm driving motherfuckers hysterical

With a touch of this twister, stylistic mixture What I create pulsates, there is no escape Annihilate your mental mind state Dre labels my vocabulary abusive I packs more knowledge than confucious

I'm deadly, induce you like Medusa, with thoughts to shed And niggaz throughout this hemisphere, far and near Prepare, catch me chillin' like the winter Up against the number one contender, as I enter

'Cause I gets heated like friction Motherfuck your whole jurisdiction, react this fact not fiction Telepathic addiction, to this homicidal recital Dangerous and vital to all my rivals

Suicidal, brainwaves conveys To the average motherfucker's minds these days I'm all ready to put work in Take ten steps and turn to shoot the first nigga smirkin'

Give a fuck, what's your name, what you claim Or why you came, motherfucker don't explain Simply, don't tempt me, 'cause I'm simply Layin' hoes life's empty, the invincible MC

New York, New York big city of dreams And everything in New York ain't always what it seems You might get fooled if you come from out of town But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg Pound Too much, I serve too many people, too much It's too much, I serve too many people And when I finish servin' ain't gon be no sequel

New York, New York big city of dreams And everything in New York ain't always what it seems You might get fooled if you come from out of town But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg Pound

Too much, I serve too many people, too much Too much, I serve too many people And when I finish servin' ain't gon be no sequel

Gimme a couple G's, for every MC, I knocked to his knees Verbally useless, oh, you got the juice? I squeeze you juice less The barbaric, versatile, you're no kin to me So how the fuck you inherit my style?

Now, out the clear blue sky, I can't deny Not a day goes by, don't get high, don't ask why Tonight's the night for me to rip microphones Into bits and pieces lyrical telekinesis

Gets me into verbally vindictive Violent vocabulary bobs to existence Catch me in the pitch black path I sit and let the sick thought pass through my mental Till I hear an instrumental

And detrimental verbals get to spittin' The highest in intellect, try connectin' with the written Now they faced with the forbidden, vocally chosen To explore new terrain, then remain unseen, throughout the war

Dips like a low-low, with my verbal fo'-fo' The cocoa complexion MC with the slow flow Fo sho', I takes it to you from the do' Motherfucker, mentally I go hardco'

I disconnect ya, Kurupter, MC to vocally Bore your whole molecular, structure Catastrophic, mystic as Mixelplix Hittin' MC's like picks the deadliest lyricist

New York, New York big city of dreams And everything in New York ain't always what it seems You might get fooled if you come from out of town But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg Pound

Too much, I serve too many people, too much It's too much, I serve too many people And when I finish servin' ain't gon be no sequel

New York, New York big city of dreams And everything in New York ain't always what it seems You might get fooled if you come from out of town But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg Pound

Too much, I serve too many people, too much Too much, I serve too many people And when I finish servin' ain't gon be no sequel

We live, tonight I serve two thousand MC's We live, 'cause can't none fuck with the DPG'z We live because tonight I serve two thousand MC's We live, none can fuck with the DPG'z

Everyday, I bust rhymes and recite In ways that make MC's stop in daylight I'm the deadlies MC you wanna see on the streets Invincibility is what makes me complete, compete

Nah, you can't even fade me I fuck, you, your momma, your auntie and your lady

Visit <u>Tha Dogg Pound</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.