

L-Fudge

"New York Minute"

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[Hook]

In a New York Minute
There's only sixty seconds
But so much can happen in it
And time is infinite
So somethin's always happenin'
While I'm rappin' in
In a New York Minute
(x2)

[Verse 1]

Start's of with a scream, a lady
I turn my head a super being
He took a pocket book in between, his arms
I heard a siren, alarm
Inna the midst of chaos
I was still calm
As he was headed my way
Gassed like Remi I'm leaded
But it's not the highway
So I stuck out my foot
And this really put
Him in a bad situation
Cause now he's facin'
An on comin' taxi cab
There was more blood than a Maxi pad
His career had ended
The cab was rear ended
The next car was tail gaitin'
The fiend through up in the air was impaled by a
nearby gate an'
He spoke the words of a five year old (I want my
mommy)
Ten seconds later, his body was cold

Hook (x2)

[Verse 2]

Every since I was born, was told New York minutes
Are quick to turnin' port holes to those who walkin' in it
Usually happens to those who walk bented

Attractin' beef unconsciously like they all wid it
Stayin' alive is a virtue
When you run into Tom Dick

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