

Yea, yea I'm up at Brook-lyn,
now I'm down in Tri-beca
Right next to DeNi-ro, but I'll be hood forever [rest]
I'm the new Sin-atra, and, since I made it here
I can make it anywhere,
yea, they love me everywhere I used to cop in Har-lem,
All of my Do-mi-ni-cano's right there up on Broad-way,
Brought me back to that McDonald's, took it to my spot,
5-60 State Street
Catch me in the kitchen like a Simmons whippin' pa-stry
Cruisin' down 8th St., off white Lex-us
Drivin' so slow, but BK is from Tex-as
Me, I'm up at Bed-Stuy, home of that boy Biggie
Now I live on Bill-board
and I brought my boys with me. Say whattup to Ty-Ty,
still livin my life
Sittin' courtside, Knicks and Nets give me high five [rest]
I be spike'd out, I can trip a referee
Tell by my atti-tude that I most def-in-ite-ly from

In New York,
Concrete jungle where dreams are made of
There's nothin' you can't do
Now you're in New York
These streets will make you feel brand new
Big lights will inspire you
Let's hear it for New York, New York, New York

Eight million sto-ries,
out there and they're fakin
City is a pity, half of y'all won't make it
Me, I got a plug, Ed-ward A "I Got It Made"
If Jeez is payin' LeBron, I'm payin' Dwayne Wade [rest]
Three dice Cee-lo,
three card Mon-te
Labor Day Pa-rade,
rest in peace Bob Mar-ley
Sta-tue of Liberty, long live the World Trade
Long live the king yo, I'm from the Empire State that's

[refrain]