

# Alicia Keys, Streets Of New York

(feat. Nas & Rakim)

[Nas] (Alicia Keys)

Nasty, yeah, yeah (New York, New York)  
Hey yo black it's time again, yeah, yeah  
(New York, New York)  
Come here, yeah, yeah  
(New York, New York)  
Hey yo black it's time

[Nas]

If you knew my streets  
You would know all everybody talk about is who got beef  
Who snitchin, who told police  
Who came home, who still gone, who restin in peace  
Now they killin over music money, not drugs, rap replaced it  
Cause thugs with no brains got no patience  
New jacks I pistol whip 'em with the funky rhythm I be kickin  
Musician and flatten composition  
A pain, I'm like Saddam Hussein  
Still alive lookin at his dead children's burnt remains  
I burnt the game, learnt you lames a new lesson  
Your crew's soft man, ya'll need some new weapons  
The P's breathe Warriorz and skullies and Timmies  
Around mixed, spics, niggaz and giddies  
From my ghetto kings in deep thought we don't blink  
But don't think we wastin our time  
It's a New York State of Mind

[Chorus #1 - Alicia Keys]

New York, New York, New York  
New York City, whoa oh  
New York, New York, New York  
New York City, baby

[Alicia Keys]

It's like a jungle, out here  
So much struggle, out here  
And my dream's still unphased  
Greed still the cousin of death  
Always feels like always somethin farther time  
In the Streets of New York  
(New York state of mind, New York State of mind)

[Alicia Keys]

All I see is street homes  
And who it's holdin, our people  
Only comforts the brain  
It's like I'm going insane  
The revolution has to start, don't waste no time  
In the Streets of New York  
(New York state of mind, New York state of mind)  
C'mon

[Chorus #2 - Alicia Keys]

New York, New York, New York, New York oh  
State of mind (New York City)  
New York, New York, New York, New York oh  
State of crime (New York City)  
New York, New York, New York, New York oh  
Big dreams (New York City)  
New York, New York, New York, New York oh  
Big schemes

[Alicia Keys]  
Oh, break the game  
Just ain't the same  
Baby loves and girls with no shame  
Can't get away (get away), epidemic plague  
Every hood in every state  
Don't have no reasons cause relieve is hard to find

[Break - Alicia Keys]  
In the streets of New York (New York state of mind) - 4X  
(\*&quot;New York state of mind&quot; is also repeated in background\*)

[Rakim]  
I'm from the home of a million legends and trend settin  
A lot of footsteps to follow, I've been steppin  
Mind stressin tryin to find a record crime shreddin  
Time precious, I ain't have rest since nine eleven  
I live fast, hustle like today is my last  
I get cash, the struggle's like a day on the Ave.  
Crack bein raw, gats squeezin off  
Manhattan squeezin off, from cats who tease with war  
The eve of the Apocalypse, evil keep movin politics  
Every block is at risk, the metropolitan metropolis  
The opposite of Liza Minelli and Frank Sinatra  
Alicia Keys, Nas and Ra the gangsta's opera  
So New York City walk with me, talk gritty  
It's up to us New York it's our city  
Here the man come with the anthem, hands up  
It's time the thrill is back New York, let's stand up

[Chorus] - w/ ad libs

[Rakim - talking behind Chorus]  
Oh yeah, crucial Keys  
Your God Rakim Allah  
New York City, Nasty Nas  
A. Keys, yeah, c'mon