Triumph, New York City Streets, Pt. 2

Steppin' out on Broadway
In a place they call Manhattan
Witness life and death itself
And watch as it happens
Here is New York town baby
You don't trust no one
Or you may soon be face to face
With someone's loaded gun

CHORUS:
New York City streets
New York City streets

Standin' on a corner in this heavy New York City
Waits a lady dressed to kill she' tryin' to be pretty
Best believe she's hustlin' just to
Make her man a score
Keep him in the finest style that's
What a good girl's for

CHORUS

Harlem star in their big black cars
New York City sidewalks
On a young girl's knee
New York City
Gotta get away,
Gotta get away from New York
New York City

CHORUS