

# 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