

# Diplomats, Built This City

We built this city  
We built this city  
We built this city  
We built this city on rock

We built this city (on these blocks we hustle)  
We built this city on rock (on rock)  
We built this city (turn bricks to whips)  
We built this city on rock and roll (on rock)  
We built this city (in the midst of the struggle)  
We built this city on rock (on rock)  
We built this city (from bottom to top)  
We built this city (through the agony and pain, diplomatic will reign)

(Jimmy Jones)

Ay yo, my dipset Taliban  
We on these streets like the wars on them streets of Afghanistan  
Better yet of Pakistan  
To America, Harlem's our cater  
Any problems I spray her that can startle the mayor  
But in this 50-block radius let's get the rock and shave the shit  
or get the glock and blaze the shit  
Bitches get the cock and savor it  
They say Jim Jones the capo my favorite

Cause some of this shit my city wasn't built up over  
Drugs and money, some shit you get killed up over  
Slumped on your wheel, straight tilt it over  
Trust me dogs, I seen it in peril  
Niggaz wasted and painted and seen on the mural  
(That's Harlem) In this apple of mine is rhyme  
Clap up your shines, pop shots that will crack up your minds  
And cop rocks and cook that crack up to dimes  
New York City, the capital of crime

(Chorus: repeat 2X)

(Juelz Santana)

Now once again it's Santana the Great  
I built this city on hammers and weight  
Gasoline, rope, bandanas and tape  
Lots of fiends, lots of coke being handed away  
You know, the usual  
Shut em down, set up show, how we usually do  
Cut em down, hit the block man, we movin through  
Diplomats is the strongest force  
On and off the court we ballers more than sport