Jersey, City Streets

I've been around and I've seen the worlds collide From the east coast to California I'm tryin' to live this dream and the streets won't take my name And I'll take life by the throat, f**k you!

You might think that we've got it made And the crowd is huge and they're calling our name But for now I'm alone in this city tonight

All alone, these city streets are cold Another night my pockets all turned out