

London Boys, Harlem Desire

New York, can take your life
"big apple" makes you pay the price
In New York, yeah, yeah,
Walk down the avenue
Might as well be on the moon
In New York, yeah, yeah
Oh, look out!
There's trouble in the dark
Look out!
The trail of the shark
In New York, yeah, yeah
Oh, look out!
They know all the tricks
Look out!
Better make it quick
You hear them laughing right behind you:
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
Harlem desire!
Let our childrun play with toys
'n no more guns for little boys
This is my harlem desire!
Just one night of peaceful sleep
And no more fighting in the streets, yeah
Ha ha ha ha Harlem!
In: ha ha ha ha Harlem!
In: ha ha ha ha Harlem!
In: ha ha ha ha Harlem!
Candy's kinda neat
But "sugar-hill" is bitter sweet
In New York, yeah, yeah
So you cry out, 'n never leave
'cause Harlem road's a oneway-street
In New York, yeah, yeah