

# The 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 sports  
We built this city from ground zero  
To spittin the pound zero, brown pistol  
At ya get down kicka  
Yeah this is from the ground up nigga  
So get your weight and your pounds up nigga  
Cause when it's beef my homies mound up quicker  
Fit the pound much quicker, lay you down much quicker  
You never been approached by Golden Eagles  
Vultures that will scope and feed you, no court just leave you  
Shit you know

(Chorus: repeat 2X)

(Hell Rell)

It's like what I wouldn't do for a buck  
My enemies can't rest in peace Jones, you see they funerals up  
New gangstas in the city bitch, ring the alarm  
All y'all hoes bow down, kiss the ring of a don

It's about to get real big playa, humongous  
Stacked money so long til it grew fungus  
We was gon' let you live til you threw punches  
Now we got to get critical and we got to get rid of you  
And we the most talked about, the most popular  
We live by the codes, we the Dipset mafia  
You never know who's watchin ya  
You never know who's plottin to pop at ya  
We focused like a pair of binoculars  
I'm bout to get gritty  
M-5 CLK's garage look like Alphabet City  
And I'm a hustler, I put cracks in communities  
Cops can't touch me, got Diplomatic Immunity  
Now try I'm guaranteed a million shipped in scam  
If not, back to the block, ship some grams

(Cam'Ron)

If not, get with Cam  
I got clips to lift a van, flip a van  
Shit, they can kick the can  
This cat think he sling  
Cause he got a pinky ring  
Rinky-dink diamonds, they don't even make your pinky bling  
(We built this city) And now I'm about to kill this city  
(We built this city) Cradle to 50, yeah I'm acting real seditty  
(We built this city) Cause I collect mils and fifties  
For real it's pretty and y'all gonna feel the pity  
(We built this city on rock) Dipset Bitch

(Chorus: repeat 8X)