

# AC/DC, Safe In New York City

Hello baby gimme your hand  
Check out the high spots the lay of the land  
You don't need a rocket or a big limousine  
Come on over baby and I'll make you obscene

I feel safe in New York City  
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All over the city and down to the dives  
Don't mess with this place it'll eat you alive  
Got lip smackin' honey to soak up the jam  
On top of the world ma' ready to slam

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Movin' all over like a jumpin' bean  
Take a look at that thing in the tight ass jeans  
Comin' your way now you may be in luck  
Don't you fret boy she's ready to buck

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I feel safe in New York City  
New York, New York, New York  
I feel safe in a cage in New York City