

# Andrew W.K., I Love NYC

I love New York City  
Oh yeah, New York City  
I love New York City  
Oh yeah, New York City

Run it over, run them out  
Knock your block, or tearing your doubt  
Move on corners, move around  
Talk no talk, breaking you down

We are a corporation  
We are a company  
We cut high, but we're cuttin high anyway (?)  
We are your mother's father  
We are your fighter friend  
You can't stop what you can't end

I love New York City  
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Broken faces, burnt and bent  
Deal off some from everyone did  
Ride on nothin', ride your head  
Got no fear, sayin' not said

We are a population  
We are a factory  
We don't do, but we never did anyway  
We are your mother's father  
We are your fighter friend  
You can't stop what you can't end

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Oh, oh, oh oh oh oh, New York, oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh

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