

# Angie Martinez, New York, New York

[Clue]

DJ Clue.. Desert Storm.. Angie Martinez.. Prodigy..  
Live from New York nigga..

[Angie]

Uhh.. uhh.. yo-yo, uhh, yo  
They say it ain't where you from that it's where you at  
But where I'm from, y'all can tell, don't matter where I'm at  
Born and bred in the streets of New York, New York  
It's evident in the way that I talk-a-talk  
I travel abroad by the Concorde, with a Clue tape (Clue!)  
Stop in Sicily and tell 'em they pizza fake  
And I keep the faith in the Knicks, them f\*\*kers  
And I'm quick to get slick with the lip and word to mother  
love a dude with a doo-rag, from where we suffer  
from growin up too fast, I'm a rude ass bitch when I need to be  
But I'm cool as shit if you real with me, you feelin me?  
I never sleep like my city when it's time to get this money  
Got game, spot game, so don't act funny (hah hah)  
We the block, we the ave, we the Bronx, we Manhattan  
From Staten, to Long Island, we make it happen, out in

[Chorus: Prodigy] + Clue {ad libs}

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

[P] The city, the buildings

[P] The big rotten apple, old timers and children

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

[P] We trendsetters

[P] We gave birth to rap music, y'all niggaz know better

We NEW YORK, NEW YORK

[P] The latest fashion, listen

[P] We get our jewels from the Diamond District

Out in NEW YORK, NEW YORK

[P] The brave, the great

[P] The Eastside nigga, the Empire State

[Prodigy]

Nigga we gangsta, we dress to kill  
We on some real live Mobb shit, pullin up in trucks flossin  
The bosses, we scare 'em straight, it's not a game  
how we bully shit, you f\*\*k around and get your food ate boy  
My razor make your face ke-loid  
Then I throw my drink at you (woo!) just to make that shit burn  
We make heads turn when we step in  
You starin at my piece swingin, it might hypnotize you

Dunn, we never had to tuck our chains  
Marquis diamonds all up in your face  
We the hood, we the projects, we Brooklyn, we Queens  
In the streets, our music is murder, ya heard me?  
It's P (yeah) loud and clear, it ain't fair  
how I keep droppin that shit that make you look stupid  
Me and Angie, got the hottest shit movin on the block right now  
Y'all bitches bow down, to..

[Chorus]

[Prodigy]

Yo, we don't negotiate, we move on impulse  
You try to insult me and my associates  
So that note, we let the guns speak on our behalf  
We got dough to keep dirt up off our hands  
C'mon, we the M-O-B-B nigga

We the Mobb, who the f\*\*k did you think it was?  
Step aside youngbloods when you see New York niggaz come through  
Silent murder, that's how we do

[Angie]

Out in NEW YORK, NEW YORK - where they tend to wild out  
Who am I? Everything bitches pretend to be about  
Angie, yeah baby, you thought it was me  
Notoriously, N.Y.C. and y'all can see  
I'ma be that chick you remember for life  
I got, niggaz sick tryin to make me they wife  
I'm in the 5 overdrive as I glide across the bridge  
Rockin my sunglasses, signin pictures for the kids  
I demolish from Tribeca to Hollis  
+Sky's the Limit+ like Chris Wallace - you can't stop it  
Comin through respect due cause I'm the people's choice  
Stop actin new yo, cause you know I'm the voice of

[Chorus]

[Clue]

Big shout to Queens, Brooklawn..  
Uptown, the B.X., L.I., Shaolin, Y.O.  
Nigga!

Desert Storm, Roc-A-Fella, it's William nigga.. Holla!  
Hev. E Components nigga, we built like that!