

# Blues Traveler, Dropping Some NYC

Come on everybody take a trip with us  
Gonna raise some hell gonna raise a fuss  
Cost you a dollar if you care to see  
So just belly on up and tell me what'll it be

I've got a little something that I don't think you've tried  
No need to run, no need to hide  
Just take a little taste and tell me, what do you see  
'Cause tonight we're gonna drop a little NYC

Having some fun, well, all of us are  
Everyone around you's gonna be a star  
'Cause it's the best and the worst, and it's life out loud  
Don't mind if I preach; don't wanna get too proud

It's hard to be humble when it's all at your feet  
And someday soon, it's gonna leave the street  
They say the truth shall set you free  
Well you're on parole when you're on NYC

2, 3, 4...dropping some NYC  
Dropping some NYC (dropping some NY)  
Dropping some NYC (dropping, dropping)  
Dropping some NYC...