## 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...