

# RUN-DMC, Livin' In The City

livin in the.. livin in the.. livin in the.. livin in the ci-tayyyy!

□(This what happens in the city e'ryday)

[Run-D.M.C.]□The city..

c-c-livin in the ci-tayyyy!

[Run-D.M.C.]□The ci..

c, ci-c, ci-c-c-c-c-ci-tayyyy!

[D.M.C.]

From the city, although it ain't pretty

And times gettin down to the nitty gritty

The city busy, traffic tragic

Magic graphic ain't nuttin to laugh at

Poverty, robbery, larceny

Problems to me so don't bother me

with the drugs thugs I ain't got no time for that

I'm too busy tryin to get another brother's, pockets fat

Stay the fuck in school, cool learn the rule

Knowledge to fuel the brain the tool

I kick info just to let you know

the rhyme gonna show you how far you can go

in the city

L-li-li-la-li, li-li-livin in the ci-tayyyy!

The ci-tayyyy!

\*car tires squeal\*