I've been to many places I've seen many faces Soft and hard, battle scarred I've seen prison bars Not for long, but long enough to write this song Right or wrong, I'm a product of a battle zone Lower East Side where it's not pretty I see many talk it, but can they really walk it? On the west side they show no pity See you walking around you're bound by only fantasies Thinking you're hard, you know that's not reality We all see, we know you're just a wannabe So fool the world but you can't fool me In my home, alone, and on these streets I've seen beefs and walked with heat What does it all mean to me? Not a thing, if I don't live to write and sing About the life, about the strife, about everything. Lower East Side where it's not pretty I see many talk it, but can they really walk it? On the west side they show no pity See you walking around you're bound by only fantasies Thinking you're hard, you know that's not reality We all see, we know you're just a wannabe So fool the world but you can't fool me I've seen you come and go, all you tough guy clones When will you leave it alone? I've seen you come and go, all you tough guy clones You're all from front street You better keep it moving kid, You don't know what you're doing here Lower East Side where it's not pretty I see many talk it, but can they really walk it? On the west side they show no pity See you walking around you're bound by only fantasies Thinking you're hard, you know that's not reality We all see, we know you're just a wannabe So fool the world but you can't fool me Walking around, you're bound by only fantasies, Thinking you're hard, you know that's not reality. We all see, we know you're just a wannabe, So fool the world, but you can't fool me, Fool the world, but you can't fool (you can't fool) me Fool the world, but you can't fool (you can't fool) me Fool the world, but you can't fool (you can't fool) me Fool the world, but you can't fool (you can't fool) me!