## **New York for Life**

Alright! In New York I found Rome, I found Milan, I found Paris New York is made of Buenos Aires, Istambul, Venice Grandmaster flash, new eve, guitaring, Beastie Boys I wanna wake up in the city with Frankie and his voice L.A.'s nice, but New York's my home It's all good, but I'm so tired L.A.'s fine but it's not home It's very nice but I'm Brooklyn for life There's no  $\acute{a}^1$ -lace where you can find the peace of every place New York is like a mirror where the world reflects its face L.A.'s nice, but New York's my home It's all good, but I'm so tired L.A.'s fine but it's not home It's very nice but I'm Brooklyn for life I miss the melting of the voices mixing in my street I want to feel the midnight train underneath my feet This land is your land, from New Zealand to Sicily Home is where the heart is, and I keep my heart with me L.A.'s nice, but New York's my home It's all good, but I'm so tired L.A.'s fine but it's not home It's very nice but I'm Brooklyn for life