

# New York Shit

## Busta Rhymes

(feat. Swizz Beatz)[Intro: Busta Rhymes:]

D.J. Scratch you sick for this one.[Swizz Beatz:]

Whoa! Come on! New York we back! Swizzy![Chorus: Swizz Beatz]

If you from New York stand up right now!

If you from New York hands up right now!

Get it up get it up get it get it get it up!

Get it up get it up get it get it get it up!

Get it up get it up get it get it get it up!

Get it up get it up get it get it get it up!

[Swizz Beatz:]

Yeah! Yeah! I'm on my New York shit

Hat to the back on my New York shit

Yeah, I'm on my New York shit

Oh!

Tims with the shorts on my New York shit

Come on!

I'm on my New York shit, ridin' on the train on my New York shit

Burner in the club on my New York shit

Razor in my mouth on my New York shit.

[Busta Rhymes:]

Yeah! I'm on my New York shit

Got the world followin' the New York script

Hustle with Tims and hoodies on my New York flip

Rubberband stack money with my New York click

Yeah! I'm on my New York shit

I rep the Giants, the Jets, New York Knicks

Taylor made clothin' with my New York stitch

My chick bangin' don't you see my New York bitch

Yeah! I'm on my New York shit

You niggas know we deserve the props we get

Ridin' up in the range I'm in my New York whip

International chicks on my New York dick

Yeah! I'm on my New York shit

See how I kill it with my New York spit

Thanks to the boroughs now I'm New York rich

The way I flood 'em thro' with my New York hits.[Chorus: Swizz Beatz]

If you from New York stand up right now!

If you from New York hands up right now!

Get it up get it up get it get it get it up!

Get it up get it up get it get it get it up!

Get it up get it up get it get it get it up!

Get it up get it up get it get it get it up!

Talk to 'em.[Swizz Beatz:]  
Yeah! Yeah! I'm on my New York shit  
Kid Capri on my New York shit  
Come on!  
D.J. Red Alert on my New York shit  
Bounce!  
Funkmaster Flex on my New York shit  
I'm on my New York shit  
B.I.G. on my New York shit  
Big Pun on my New York shit  
Jam Master Jay on my New York shit.[Busta Rhymes:]  
BVD's and durags nigga  
Stand on the corners, God build on 5% lessons  
Got a nickel crack hand on hand niggas  
On a hustle rebellin, while the D's calculatin who sellin'  
Sell [...] right in front of the deli  
Pancho know what we doin and while we bubblin our corner be brewin  
Introduce you to the new walk nigga, and the new talk nigga  
That's how we do when we in New York niggas  
Yeah! Yeah! I'm on my New York shit  
Every hood love me for my New York skill  
I got alot of money on that New York strip  
Gully rock a scully with a New York fit  
Yeah! I'm on my New York shit  
Run up in The Tunnel catch a New York vick  
O.D.B. reppin New York sick  
Shit you want the truth take a New York trip.[Chorus: Swizz Beatz]  
If you from New York stand up right now!  
If your from New York hands up right now!  
Get it up get it up get it get it get it up!  
Get it up get it up get it get it get it up!  
Get it up get it up get it get it get it up!  
Get it up get it up get it get it get it up![Busta Rhymes:]  
Yeah! I think it's about time for y'all to give New York there shit back  
Y'all know where the crown belong, y'all know who started this shit  
You know we gave birth to all of this shit  
Don't get it confused nigga, Flipmode bitch! Full Surface bitch!  
To the family that helped me get rich since day one  
Chris Lighty, James Cruz, Mona Scott, the whole Violator family!  
Big up to Nas, big up to Jay-Z, big up to Roc-A-Fella, big up to Ruff Ryders  
DMX, EPMD, Jazzy Joyce, Cocoa Chenelle, Green Lantern, Mr. C. D.J. Enuff  
D.J. Camilo, D.J. Envy, Clue, Kay Slay, the voice of New York Angie Martinez  
Grandmixer DST, yeah, Grandwizard Theodore  
Grandmaster Flash, I'm a take it all the way back  
Run-D.M.C., LL Cool J, Ralph McDaniels  
Cold Crush Brothers, Fab 5 Freddy, Funky Four Plus One More, Zulu Nation  
Spoony G, Five Percent Nation Of Islam, Yeah! Wu-Tang, Treacherous Three and all of that  
Busy B whattup! Brucie B, Love Bug Starski you know what I mean, Danity Kane, Rakim,  
Kool G. Rap

We 'gon keep it goin, Public Enemy, B.D.P. I wanna big up producers like Pete, Marty Marl  
Premo, Eric "Vietnam" Sadler, Shocklee, Large Professor, Easy Mo Bee, Diamond D  
Howie T, Mantronix, yeah, Awesome Two, hey y'all I can't forget my man Biz Markie  
Just Ice, Lord Finesse, MC Shan, Cutmaster D.C. UTFO, Whodini, Doug E. Fresh, Slick Rick  
Ultramagnetic, X-Clan, Nice N Smooth, yeah, aiyyo, let me big up my ladies!  
My ladies and mothers of hip hop, M.C. Lyte, Salt N Pepa, Latifah, Sha Rock  
All the Roxannes, The Real Roxanne, Roxanne Shante, yeah, Tamara Pebbly  
Yeah yeah we fuckin y'all head up boy, we takin it back nigga!  
New York you know what it is stand up New York!  
Yeah! I ain't finshed yet! Mr. Magic, Chuck Chillout, Audio Two  
A Tribe Called Quest, De La Soul, Black Sheep, Jungle Brothers  
Leaders Of The New School nigga! P. Diddy and the whole Bad Boy!  
Brand Nubian nigga! A ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! I ain't forgettin shit!  
Kool Herc, Afrika Bambaata, the fathers of this shit, thank y'all.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>