

# We Keep It Rockin'

Maino

New York city knows how to party  
New York city knows how to party  
New York city keep it rockin

They keep it rockin

Roll up in the club like blaow  
we gon need our bottles right now  
we gon make a toast to the town  
drinks in the air, go shawty  
welcome to my city, see the bright lights  
diamonds on my wrists, bright lights  
the fast cars, the hot girls, the night life  
the blue yankee to the back, the white knights  
sipping tequila with divas  
I can't stand, I'm too drunk, Jesus  
people outta town call me Brooklyn  
cause they know how I keep it, Brooklyn

Can have a party without showtime  
Swizzy blanco from the Bronx yo  
see me in my Aston, I'm moving real slow  
Boston road to Dyer Ave  
them nigga, ahh for the life I have  
I'm the one to make the artists blow, Nintendo  
smoke emdo then go to party mode  
put your hands up then go retarded though  
damn, I got the beats to make the ground shake, earthquake  
I do it for the empire cause I've been fire  
you ain't never seena monster like me you a liar

Soon as a step on the scene, you hear the bitches screaming  
I'm looking like money, stick up kids scheming  
spent 40 on the watch keep the wrist gleaming  
I'm in the hood in the truck, got the whip leaning  
in Harlem when I talk it's like Godspeak  
listen close little momma that's the car chill  
vampire life I hear ya heart beating  
bay chill lil momma fore I start tweeting  
and you can catch me up in stack town  
or in the ghost in the Bronx is the background  
?, heading back down  
I got homies in the jungle that

Yo, take a strip up top  
they turning niggas to mincemeat  
it's on as soon as you cross 110th street  
yeah, you see poverty at it's best  
if we ain't in the front of the lobby, we on the steps  
yep, 100 deep in the ?  
feel the floor shake when they start playing B-I  
razors in the mouth, the shotguns is knee high  
some of us rock true some of us rock Levi's  
ahh, but we all rock polo  
don't matter what the borrough, NY is the logo  
talking to the popo's a no-no  
that should be a rule that's global

You know they had to to put the papi on it  
like my fans, when I crowd dive, I'mma catch a body on it  
Leopold scope shotty on it  
I'm the hardest right now, I put my project library on it  
Pun gone I'm the new Puerto Rico guy  
? I don't want it with the B-O-I  
your rap image mad gimmick, he no lie  
I just go all out like Margarito eye  
yaowa, that's the call of my army  
we'll turn your face to a dance hall like cerami's  
now this a party, I got a little change but ain't change  
so send over a bottle of Bacardi