

# An Open Letter to NYC

## Beastie Boys

Brooklyn, Bronx, Queens and Staten  
From the Battery to the top of Manhattan  
Asian, Middle-East, Kurds and Latin  
Black, White, New York you make it happen  
Brownstones, water towers, trees, skyscrapers  
Writers, prize fighters and Wall Street traders  
We come together on the subway cars  
Diversity unified, whoever you are  
We're doing fine on the One and Nine line  
On the L we're doin' swell  
On the number Ten bus we fight and fuss  
'Cause we're thorough in the boroughs and that's a must  
I remember when the Deuce was all porno flicks  
Running home after school to play PIX \* 1  
At lunch I'd go to Blimpies down on Montague Street  
And hit the Fulton Street Mall for the sneakers on my feet  
Dear New York I hope you're doing well  
I know a lot's happen and you've been through hell  
So, we give thanks for providing a home  
Through your gates at Ellis Island we passed in droves  
Brooklyn, Bronx, Queens and Staten  
From the Battery to the top of Manhattan  
Asian, Middle-East, Kurds and Latin  
Black, White, New York you make it happen  
The L.I.E. the B.Q.E  
Hippies at the band shell with the L.S.D.  
Get my BVD's from VIM  
You know I'm reppin' Manhattan the best I can  
Stopped off at Bleeker Bob's got thrown out  
Sneakin' in at 4: 00 am after going out  
You didn't rob me in the park at Dianna Ross  
But everybody started looting when the light went off  
From the South South Bronx on out to Queens Bridge  
From Hollis Queens right down to Bay Ridge  
From Castle Hill to the Lower East Side  
From 1010 WINS to Live At Five  
Dear New York this is a love letter  
To you and how you brought us together  
We can't say enough about all you do  
'Cause in the city were ourselves and electric too  
Brooklyn, Bronx, Queens and Staten  
From the Battery to the top of Manhattan  
Asian, Middle-East, Kurds and Latin  
Black, White, New York you make it happen  
Shout out the South Bronx where my mom hails

from  
Right next to High Bridge across from Harlem  
To the Grand Concourse where my mom and dad met  
Before they moved on down to the Upper West  
I see you're still strong after all that's gone on  
Life long we dedicate this song  
Just a little something to show some respect  
To the city that blends and mends and tests  
Since 911 we're still livin'  
And lovin' life we've been given  
Ain't nothing gonna take that away from us  
Were lookin' pretty and gritty 'cause in the city we trust  
Dear New York I know a lot has changed  
2 towers down but you're still in the game  
Home to many rejecting know one  
Accepting peoples of all places, wherever they're from Brooklyn, Bronx, Queens and Staten  
From the Battery to the top of Manhattan  
Asian, Middle-East, Kurds and Latin  
Black, White, New York you make it happen

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>