

King of New York

Newsies



Race: (spoken) They gives ya
whatever ya want gratis!

Pigtails: (spoken) Such as..?

A pair of new shoes with matchin' laces
A permanent box at the sheepshead races
Pastrami on rye with a sour pickle
My personal mug on a wooden nickel
Look at me
I'm the king of New York
Suddenly, I'm respectable
Starin' right at 'cha lousy with stature
Nobbin' with all the muckety mucks
I'm blowin' my dough and goin' deluxe
And there I be, ain't I pretty?
It's my city, I'm the king of New York
A solid gold watch with a chain to twirl it...
My very own bed and a indoor
Terlet...
A barbershop haircut that costs a
quarter
A regular beat for the star reporter!
Amscray, punk
She's the king of New York!
Who'd'a thunk!
I'm the king of New York!
We was sunk
Bunch of wet noodles
Pulitzer's poodles
I gotta be either dead or dreamin'
Cause look at that pape with my face beamin'
Tomorrow they may wrap fishes in it
But I was a star for one whole minute!

Look at me
I'm the king of New York!
Wait and see
This is gonna make both the Delanceys
pee in their pantsies
Flashpots are shootin' bright as the sun!
I'm one highfalutin son of a gun
I guarantee
Though I scrapped out
I ain't tapped out
I'm the king of New
Friends may flee
Let 'em ditch ya!
Snap one pit' ha
You're the king of New...
History!
Front page story
Guts and glory
I'm the king of New York