

Empire State Of Mind by Alicia Keys - Jay Z

| Yeah, |
|--|
| Yeah, I'm out at Brooklyn, |
| now Im down in Tribeca, |
| right next to DeNiro, |
| But I'll be hood forever, |
| I'm the new Sinatra, |
| and since I made it here, |
| I can make it anywhere, |
| yeah they love me everywhere, |
| I used to cop in Harlem, |
| all of my dominicanos |
| right there up on broadway, |
| brought me back to that McDonalds, |
| took it to my stash spot, |
| Five Sixty Stage street, |
| |
| catch me in the (1) (2) a (3) whipping pastry, |
| catch me in the (1) (2) a (3) whipping pastry, cruising (4) 8th street, |
| |
| cruising (4) 8th street, |
| cruising (4) 8th street, off white lexus, |
| cruising (4) 8th street, off white lexus, driving so slow but BK is from Texas, |
| cruising (4) 8th street, off white lexus, driving so slow but BK is from Texas, me I'm up at Bedsty, |
| cruising (4) 8th street, off white lexus, driving so slow but BK is from Texas, me I'm up at Bedsty, home of that boy Biggie, |
| cruising (4) 8th street, off white lexus, driving so slow but BK is from Texas, me I'm up at Bedsty, home of that boy Biggie, now I live on billboard, |
| cruising (4) 8th street, off white lexus, driving so slow but BK is from Texas, me I'm up at Bedsty, home of that boy Biggie, now I live on billboard, and I brought my boys with me, |
| cruising (4) 8th street, off white lexus, driving so slow but BK is from Texas, me I'm up at Bedsty, home of that boy Biggie, now I live on billboard, and I brought my boys with me, say wat up to Ty Ty, still sipping Malta |
| cruising (4) 8th street, off white lexus, driving so slow but BK is from Texas, me I'm up at Bedsty, home of that boy Biggie, now I live on billboard, and I brought my boys with me, say wat up to Ty Ty, still sipping Malta sitting courtside Knicks and Nets give me high fives, |

In New York,



| Theres nothing you can't do, |
|---|
| Now you're in New York, |
| these streets will (5) you feel brand new, |
| the lights will inspire you, |
| lets here it for New York, New York, New York |
| [Jay-Z] |
| I made you hot n-gga, |
| Catch me at the X with OG at a (6) game, |
| sh-t I made the yankee hat more famous than a (7) can, |
| you should know I bleed Blue, but I aint a (8) tho, |
| but I got a (9) of n-ggas walking with my click though, |
| welcome to the melting pot, |
| corners (10) we (11) rocks, |
| afrika (12) sh-t, |
| home of the hip hop, |
| yellow cap, gypsy cap, dollar cab, holla back, |
| for foreigners it (13) fitted (14) forgot how to act, |
| eight million stories out there and their naked, |
| cities is a pity half of y'all won't make it, |
| me I (15) plug a special and I got it made, |
| If Jesus payin LeBron, I'm paying (16) Wade, |
| three (17) cee-lo |
| three card marley, |
| labor day parade, rest in (18) Bob Marley, |
| Statue of Liberty, long live the World trade, |
| long live the king yo, |
| I'm from the empire state thats |
| [Chorus] |
| In New York, |

| SUB Inglés |
|---------------------------------------|
| Concrete jungle where dreams are (19) |

| Concrete jungle where dreams are (19) of, |
|---|
| Theres (20) you can't do, |
| Now you're in New York, |
| these streets will make you feel brand new, |
| the lights will (21) you, |
| lets here it for New York, New York, New York |
| Welcome to the bright light |
| [Jay-Z] |
| Lights is blinding, |
| girls (22) blinders |
| so (23) can step out of bounds quick, |
| the side lines is blind with casualties, |
| who sipping life casually, then gradually become worse, |
| don't bite the apple Eve, |
| caught up in the in crowd, |
| now (24) in-style, |
| and in the winter gets cold en vogue with (25) skin out, |
| the city of sin is a pity on a whim, |
| good girls gone bad, the cities filled with them, |
| Mommy took a bus trip and now she got her bust out, |
| everybody ride her, just like a bus route, |
| Hail Mary to the city your a Virgin, |
| and Jesus (26) save you life starts when the church ends, |
| came here for school, graduated to the high life, |
| ball players, rap stars, addicted to the limelight, |
| MDMA got you feeling like a champion, |
| the (27) never sleeps better slip you a Ambien |
| [Chorus] |
| In New York, |
| Concrete jungle where dreams are made of, |



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Now you're in New York,

these streets (28)_____ (29)____ you feel brand new,

the lights will inspire you,

lets here it for New York, New York, New York

[Alicia Keys]

One hand in the air for the big city,

Street lights, big dreams all looking pretty,

no place in the World that can compare,

Put your lighters in the air, everybody say yeaaahh

come on, come,

yeah,

[Chorus]

In New York,

Concrete jungle where dreams are made of,

Theres (30)_____ you can't do,

Now you're in New York,

these streets will make you feel brand new,

the lights will inspire you,

lets here it for New York, New York, New York



- 1. kitchen
- 2. like
- 3. simmons
- 4. down
- 5. make
- 6. Yankee
- 7. yankee
- 7. yanki
- 8. crip
- 9. gang
- 10. where
- 11. selling
- 12. bambaataa
- 13. aint
- 14. they
- 15. gotta
- 16. Dwayne
- 17. dice
- 18. peace
- 19. made
- 20. nothing
- 21. inspire
- 22. need
- 23. they
- 24. your
- 25. your
- 26. can't
- 27. city
- 28. will
- 29. make
- 30. nothing