

# 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 (1) 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 kitchen like a simmons (2) pastry,					
catch me in the kitchen like a simmons (2) pastry, cruising down 8th street,					
cruising down 8th street,					
cruising down 8th street, off white lexus,					
cruising down 8th street, off white lexus, driving so slow but BK is from Texas,					
cruising down 8th street, off white lexus, driving so slow but BK is from Texas, me I'm up at Bedsty,					
cruising down 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 down 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,					
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cruising down 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, N-gga I be spiked out, I can trip a referee,					



### Fill in the gaps

Concrete jungle where dreams are made

Theres nothing 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

[Jay-Z]

I made you hot n-gga,

Catch me at the X with OG at a Yankee game,

sh-t I made the yankee hat more famous than a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ can,

you should know I bleed Blue, but I aint a crip tho,

but I got a gang of n-ggas walking with my click though,

welcome to the melting pot,

corners where we selling rocks,

afrika bambaataa sh-t,

home of the hip hop,

yellow cap, gypsy cap, dollar cab, holla back,

for foreigners it aint fitted they forgot how to act,

eight million (4)\_\_\_\_\_ out there and their naked,

cities is a pity half of y'all won't make it,

me I gotta plug a special and I got it made,

If Jesus payin LeBron, I'm paying Dwayne Wade,

three dice cee-lo

three card marley,

labor day parade, rest in peace 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,



### Fill in the gaps

Concrete jungle where dreams are made of,

Theres nothing 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

Welcome to the bright light ..

[Jay-Z]

Lights is blinding,

girls need blinders

so they 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 your in-style,

and in the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ gets cold en vogue with your 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a bus route,

Hail Mary to the city your a Virgin,

and Jesus can't save you life (7)\_\_\_\_\_ when the church ends,

came here for school, graduated to the high life,

ball players, rap stars, addicted to the limelight,

MDMA got you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ like a champion,

the city never sleeps better slip you a Ambien

[Chorus]

In New York,

Concrete jungle where dreams are made of,



Ineres	nothing	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

[Alicia Keys]

One (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 nothing you can't do,

Now you're in New York,

these streets will make you feel (10)\_\_\_\_\_ new,

the lights will inspire you,

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

# Fill in the gaps



- 1. I'll
- 2. whipping
- 3. yankee
- 4. stories
- 5. winter
- 6. like
- 7. starts
- 8. feeling
- 9. hand
- 10. brand

# Fill in the gaps