Glee - Empire State Of Mind

Tom: Gb

Gb Yeah, Yeah, Im'ma up at Brooklyn, now Im down in Tribeca Right next to DeNiro, But i'll be hood forever B7M I'm the new Sinatra, and since I made it here I can make it anywhere, yeah they love me everywhere Gb I used to cop in Harlem , all of my dominicanos Right there up on broadway, brought me back to that McDonalds B7M Took it to my stash spot, Five Sixty Stage street Catch me in the kitchen like a simmons whipping pastry Gb Cruising down 8th street, off white lexus Driving so slow but BK is from Texas B7M Me I'm up at Bedsty, home of that boy Biggie Now i live on billboard, and i brought my boys with me Gb Say wat up to Ty Ty, still sipping Malta Sitting courtside Knicks and Nets give me high fives Bb N-gga I be spiked out, I can trip a referee Tell by my attitude that I most definitely from Refrão:

B7M In New York

Gb

Concrete jungle where dreams are made of Theres nothing you can't do, B7M

Now you're in New York,

Gb These streets will make you feel brand new, The lights will inspire you,

B7M Let's here it for New York, New York, New York I made you hot n-gga

Gb Catch me at the X with OG at a Yankee game Sh-t I made the yankee hat more famous than a yankee can B7M

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 Gb

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 Gb Eight million stories out there and their naked Cities is a pity half of y'all won't make it B7M 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, Bb Statue of Liberty, long live the World trade Long live the king yo, I'm from the empire state that's Refrão: Gb Lights is blinding, girls need blinders So they can step out of bounds quick, the side lines is B7M Blind with casualties, who sipping life casually Then gradually become worse, don't bite the apple Eve Gb Caught up in the in crowd, now your in-style And in the winter gets cold en vogue with your skin out B7M The city of sin is a pity on a whim Good girls gone bad, the cities filled with them Gb Mommy took a bus trip and now she got her bust out Everybody ride her, just like a bus route

B7M

B7M Hail Mary to the city your a Virgin And Jesus can't save you life starts when the church ends Gb Came here for school, graduated to the high life Ball players, rap stars, addicted to the limelight Rh

MDMA got you feeling like a champion The city never sleeps better slip you a Ambien

Refrão: R

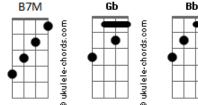
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One hand in the air for the big city Street lights, big dreams all looking pretty Db

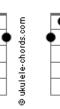
No place in the World that can compare Ebm

Put your lighters in the air, everybody say yeah Come on, come, yeah

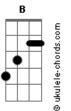
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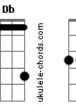


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