

Empire State of Mind (Glee Cast Version)

Glee Cast

Yeah, Yeah
Imma up 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 kitchen like a simmons whipping pastry 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 what up to Ty Ty
still sipping Malta
Sitting courtside Knicks and Nets give me high fives
Nigga I be spiked out
I can trip a referee
Tell by my attitude that I most definitely from?
In New York
Concrete jungle where dreams are made of
There's nothing you can't do
Now you're in New York
These streets will make you feel brand new
Big lights will inspire you
Let's hear it for New York
New York, New York
I made you hot nigga
Catch me at the X with OG at a Yankee game
Shit I made the yankee hat more famous than a yankee can
You should know I bleed Blue, but I aint a crip though
But I got a gang of niggas walking with my click though
Welcome to the melting pot
Corners where we selling rocks Afrika bambaataa shit
Home of the hip hop
Yellow cap, gypsy cap, dollar cab, holla back
For foreigners it aint fitted act like they forgot how to act
8 million stories 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
3 dice cee-lo
3 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 that's in New York
Concrete jungle where dreams are made of
There's nothing you can't do
Now you're in New York
These streets will make you feel brand new
Big lights will inspire you
Let's hear it for New York
New York, New York 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 winter 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 like a bus route
Hail Mary to the city your a Virgin And Jesus can't 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 city never sleeps better slip you a Ambien
In New York,
Concrete jungle where dreams are made of,
There's nothing you can't do,
Now you're in New York,
These streets will make you feel brand new,
Big lights will inspire you,
Let's hear it for New York,
New York, New York
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 yeeah yeeah
yeeah yeeah
Come on, come on
In New York,
Concrete jungle where dreams are made of,
There's nothing you can't do,
Now you're in New York,

These streets will make you feel brand new,
Big lights will inspire you,
Let's hear it for New York,
New York, New York
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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