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Alicia Keys "Empire State Of Mind II (Broken Down)"

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Ooh, New York Ooh, New York

Grew up in a town that is famous as a place of movie scenes Noises always loud There are sirens all around And the streets are mean

If I can make it here I can make it anywhere, that's what they say Seein' my face in lights Or my name on marquees found down on Broadway

Even if it ain't all it seems I got a pocketful of dreams

Baby, I'm from New York Concrete jungle where dreams are made, oh 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 Hear it for New York, New York, New York

On the avenue, there ain't never a curfew Ladies work so hard Such a melting pot, on the corner selling rock Preachers pray to God

Hail a Gypsy Cab Takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge Some will sleep tonight With a hunger for more than an empty fridge

I'm gonna make it by any means I got a pocketful of dreams

Baby, I'm from New York Concrete jungle where dreams are made, oh 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 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 can compare Put your lighters in the air, everybody say Yeah, yeah, yeah

New York Concrete jungle where dreams are made, oh 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 Hear it for New York

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